

Pretty Pink Rose

Adrian Belew

Yeah, she's just been to Russia and they're dying, their faces
They're dying over there
A pretty pink rose

That rock 'n' roll lady takes a spaceship ride
She's out of this world
A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love
We're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink rose

She tore down Paris on the tail of Thom Paine
But the left wing's broken the right's insane
A pretty pink rose

Have a nice day, it's a killer, turn a cheek
It's a Christian code
A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love
Yes, we're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink rose

She's the poor man's gold, she's the anarchist crucible
Flyin' in the face of the despot cannibal
Pretty pink rose

Never let it rain
Never rain on the heart of the pretty pink rose
Pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love
We're living for you
And we're dying for you my love
Pretty pink rose

Get me through the pain
Through the pain of the thorn on the pretty pink rose
Never let it rain, never rain, never rain
On the pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
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Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the pretty pink rose
Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart