

# Spanish Harlem

Aretha Franklin

(La-la-la la la la la la la)  
(La-la-la la la la la la la)

(There's a rose in black at Spanish Harlem)  
(A rose in black at Spanish Harlem)

It is the special one  
It never sees the sun  
It only comes up  
When the moon is on the run  
And all the stars are gleaming  
It's growing in the street  
Right up through the concrete  
But soft sweet and dreamy

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
(A rose in black at Spanish Harlem)

With eyes as black as coal  
That look down in his soul  
It start a fire there and then he looses control  
I'm gonna beg his par-ar-ar-ardon yeah  
He's going to pick that rose  
And watch her as she grows  
In his garden

[Instrumental]

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem uum uum)  
(A rose in black at Spanish Harlem uum uum)

With eyes as black as coal  
That look down in his soul  
And start a fire there and then he loses control  
And I wanna beg his par-ar-ar-don  
He's going to pick that rose  
And watch her as she grows  
In his garden

(La-la-la- la la la la la la)  
(La la la-la-la la-la-la la)  
(La la la-la-la la-la-la la)

[Fades]

(La la la-la-la la-la-la la)