

## Black Rose

Billy Joe Shaver

Way down in Virginia  
Amongst the tall grown sugar canes  
Lived a simple man and a dominiker hen  
And a rose of a different name.

Well, the first time I felt lightning  
I was standing in the drizzling rain  
With a trembling hand and a bottle of gin  
And a rose of a different name.

Well, the devil made me do it the first time  
The second time I done it on my own  
Lord, put a handle on a simple headed man  
And help me leave that black rose alone.

When the devil made that woman  
Lord, she threw the pattern away

She was built for speed with the tools you need  
To make a new fool every day.

Way down deep and dirty  
On the darker side of shame  
I caught a cane cuttin' man with a bottle of gin  
With a rose of a different name.

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The second time I done it on my own  
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Help me leave that black rose alone.

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