

# Black Rose

George Benson

Want a cute and decending  
young black cool independent  
and everybody likes to call her violent rose  
Oh I fell in love from the first glance  
she was the definition of romance  
must be a whole in there way up in the skies

We started hanging out together day & night  
but it was early getting it so tight  
we call it bad so strong  
I never should have done you wrong  
Now I want you back

I remember how she used to lay after  
the love all the games we played  
lie to a friend lost in the end whatever it's called  
so I cry a littile more each night  
because I'm never gonna hold you tight  
Amor come back to me Rosita La Negra black rose la negra  
As the wind blows, the willows  
I can still see her face by my pillow with every tear drop  
I almost feel her in my arms  
My hair keep on  
I can't help stop the  
The rain above the cry of love  
look in the mirrow there's nothing more clearer  
than guilty eyes full of lies

We started hanging out together day & night  
but it was early getting it so tight  
we call it bad so strong  
I never should have done you wrong  
Now I want you back

I remember how she used to lay after  
the love all the games we played  
lie to a friend lost in the end whatever it's called  
so I cry a littile more each night  
because I'm never gonna hold you tight  
Amor come back to me Rosita La Negra black rose la negra  
Black is beautiful to me like a flower in a garden

We started hanging out together day & night  
but it was early getting it so tight  
we call it bad so strong  
I never should have done you wrong  
Now I want you back

I remember how she used to lay  
after the love all the games we played  
lie to a friend lost in the end whatever it's called  
so I cry a littile more each night  
because I'm never gonna hold you tight  
Amor come back to me Rosita La Negra black rose la negra