

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