

Long Stem Rose

Graham Parker

My long stem rose won't sit on the mantelpiece
She's not disposed to being one of a dozen she's
A living thing that's bound to get tired
She won't be content just being admired funny that's the way it
goes
When you're like a long stem rose

My long stem rose were you cut down in your prime
My love still grows for the flower I call mine
Are you doomed to die after the spring time
Have I just become a thorn in your side
Funny that's the way it goes when you love a long stem rose

Strings over verse

My long stem rose I know you won't last too long
You'll shed your clothes your petals fall then you're gone
In another garden growing so sweetly in an endless summer
Forgetting about me wonder where you are who knows
In another bed I suppose, lying like a long stem rose

My long stem rose