

## Mr. John Lee (The Velveteen Rose)

Marissa Nadler

Mr. John Lee knew about your family  
You came when I was lonesome  
In the fairest of the spring  
But I did not care for your wedding ring  
But I did care for Marie

Farewell, my sweet  
Bowled you off and took me  
How my hair was a raven  
And my eyes were shining bright  
But I did not love you quite as well  
As your darling loving wife

But every time that you see  
Your Velveteen Rose  
Then think of how you once called me  
Your Velveteen Rose

Mr. John Lee  
'Twas an act that you told me  
The burning thoughts you harboured me  
The sheriff found your sweet Marie  
Floating by the river weeds  
In the fields of green

But every time that you see  
Your Velveteen Rose  
Then think of how you once called me  
Your Velveteen Rose