

Neon Rose

Mel Tillis

She's a rose where roses never grow
Behind the swinging doors she pours the wine that flows
She keeps on pretending that she's having fun
But it's a blue, blue rose that grows beneath the neon sun

She's my sunshine lady
Maybe just a little bit shady
Someday I'll take her where real rose grow
But until then she'll be my precious, precious neon rose

The world is full of roses that bloom in the spring
But to me there's just one rose that means anything
I guess it's no secret what everybody knows
Just how much I love my precious, precious neon rose

She's a rose where roses never grow
Behind the swinging doors she pours the wine that flows
She keeps on pretending that she's having fun
But it's a blue, blue rose that grows beneath the neon sun

She's my sunshine lady
Maybe just a little bit shady
Someday I'll take her where real flowers grow
But until then she'll be my precious, precious neon rose
But until then she'll be my precious, precious neon rose