

## Spanish Harlem

Neil Diamond

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
It is a special one,  
It's never seen the sun  
It only comes out  
When the moon is on the run  
And all the stars are gleaming

It's growing in the street  
Right up through the concrete  
Soft and dreamin'

I found a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
With eyes as black as coal  
That look down in my soul  
And starts a fire there  
And then I lose control  
I have to beg your pardon

I'm going to pick that rose  
And watch her as she grows  
In my garden

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