Rose darlin', come to me Snake Mary's gone to bed All our steaming sounds of love Cannot disturb her in her night Or raise her sleeping head

All I ask of you
Is make my wildest dreams come true
No one sees and no one knows

Rose darlin', come to me Snake Mary dreams along I would guess she's in Detroit With lots of money in the bank Although I could be wrong

You must know it's right
The spore is on the wind tonight
You won't feel it till it grows

Rose darlin', my friend With only you and what I've found We'll wear the weary hours down

Rose darlin', come to me
The clock is close at hand
All my empty words of love
Can never screen the flash I feel
Or make you understand

Oh, honey, can't you see?
I know it's real, it's got to be
Why not chase it where it goes?

Rose darlin', my friend With only you and what I've found We'll wear the weary hours down

Rose darlin', my friend With only you and what I've found We'll wear the weary hours down