

## Another Man's Vine

Tom Waits

Bougainvillea's bloom and wind  
Be careful mind the strangle vines  
The rose is a climbing over blind  
'Cause the sun is on the other side  
The bees will find their honey  
The sweetest every time  
Around a Red Rose  
I see a red rose, a red rose  
Blooming on another man's vine  
Golden Willie's gone to war  
He left his young wife on the shore  
Will she be steadfast everyday?  
While Golden Willie is far away  
Along the way her letters end  
She never reads what Willie sends

Now I see a red rose  
I smell a red rose A red rose  
Blooming on another man's vine