

Red Rose Cafe

P Cartner & D Black



They come from the farms and the fac - tor - ies too And they all soon for - get who they are The
The sales - men re - lax with a few pints of beer And they try not to talk a - bout trade The
Now out - side the re - al world races a - long It's all - gone, - a litt - le bit mad Now in



cares of to - day are soon washed a - way As they sit at a stool by the bar And the
po - et won't write any vers - es to - night But he may sing a sweet ser - e - nade The
cir - cles we go, and it's good to know Of a place where good times can be had So



girl with green eyes in the Roll - ing Stones shirt Does - n't look like she works on the land The
grey - haired old man, the pi - an - o will play A - ny song that you're want - ing to hear And a
pull up a chair and for - get about life It's a - good thing to do now and then And if



man at the end, he's a ver - y good friend Of a man who sells cars sec - ond - hand
pret - ty young thing does - n't know how to sing But the cus - to - mers give her a cheer
you like it here, - I have an i - dea To - morr - ow let's all meet a - gain



Down at the Red Rose Ca - fe in the har - bour There by the port just out - side Ams - ter -



- dam Eve - ry - one shares in the songs and the laugh - ter Eve - ry - one there is so



hap - py to be there