

# Tom Waits, ...But There's Never A Rose

over here the ladies all waltz with perfume  
but there's never a rose  
and over there the roses are frightened to bloom  
so they never can grow  
and over here they need wool  
for weaving their baby's new clothes  
but nobody has any wool  
and the sheep are all lost in the harbour  
lost in the harbour  
and over here they want diamonds to wear  
but there aren't any here  
and over there everyone's hiding their tears  
but they're crying inside  
and the wall won't come down  
till they're no longer afraid of themselves  
and if you don't believe me ask the elves  
and then I can come down to the harbour  
down to the harbour  
and then I will fill the ocean back up with my tears  
I still have a couple more years  
and then I can come back to the harbour  
down to the harbour