

# Black Hills Country Band, Blue Rose Is

Her lips and her dress, their both ruby red  
She thinks that's how you hide the pain you feel inside  
And she comes out every night to soak up the neon light  
Her perfume fills the air  
People stop and stare, but  
Blue rose is looking for the moon in someone's eyes  
Blue rose is willing to believe in someone's lies  
Now blue roses petals have been crushed along the way  
Oh, blue rose is growing bluer everyday  
One more drink, one more dance  
You might be her only chance  
She needs someone to hold when the night is growing old  
And if you don't mind the thorns  
She'll take you in and keep you warm  
Lying in the dark in a bed of broken hearts