

Gary Brooker, Hang On Rose

(Brooker)

A quiet night here in my home
Was interrupted by the 'phone
The caller said he'd got my name
from someone found out in the rain
'You've got it wrong, it can't be me.
Who could I know? I'll come and see.'

Her clothes were wet, her body hurt
Her face was white and smeared with dirt
They saw her floating from the wreck
Clutching something round her neck
That's when I knew that it was you
What could I say? What could I do?

Hang on Rose
Help is round the corner
Hang on Rose
It's not your time to go
I read your note
I'm running to your rescue
Hang on Rose
There's something you should know

A quiet night here by my fire
Becomes a turning-point in life
I've made it up, I'm by your side
My sight was blinded by your eyes

Hang on Rose
Help is round the corner
Hang on Rose
It's not your time to go
I read your note
I'm running to your rescue
Hang on Rose
There's something you should know

What can I say, What can I do?
Can't stand to lose someone like you.
I'm with you