

# 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