

# John Cale, Black Rose

Everybody melting but the heat just won't affect ya  
Backlot Casanovas and Black Russian defectors  
Are here to take your picture away  
I know you don't have space left on your windowsill  
Black rose - long thorn  
White rose - still born  
Standing on the corner just baying at the moon  
Just another little Miss Too-much-far-too-soon  
Dreamstreet romance is not the same as burning love  
You can light a thousand candles, you can wear your satin glove  
And you can dance, dance, dance from here to Sunday  
You can dance, dance, dance from here to Sunday  
Black rose - long thorn  
White rose - still born  
Standing on the corner howling at the moon  
Just another Little Miss Too-much-far-too-soon