

# Michael Nesmith, One Rose

So blue  
So lonesome too  
But still true

Rosie,  
Haunt me  
Make me think of you

You're the one Rose that's left in my heart, dear  
I love you, adore you, I do  
Each night through Loveland we'll wander  
Telling love's story anew

But then from blue skies a black cloud came rolling  
Breaking my poor heart in two  
But we ought not to part, I've said from the start  
That you're the one Rose that's left in my heart

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