Squeeze, Rose I Said

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Yes I cried the moment that her hand slapped my face
A mouth full of sandwich went all over the place
She left like a tornado the door of course slammed
I stood in the kitchen a very confused man
The thump thump of her foot steps went right up the stairs
The cat ran for cover to the living room chairs
But what was the problem what on earth could be wrong
To deserve a slapped face it all seemed far too strong
Rose I said, heaven knows what we've done
Rose I said, water flows under the bridge
Rose I said, heaven knows is this love
Rose I said, curtains close back to read the script

Up to the bedside where she lay in tears
The drawers were left half open, her clothes laying near
A suitcase tipped sideways at the end of the room
I swallowed my sandwich and picked up her boots
She turned just like an actress, a glare came my way
I said what's the matter, what have I done today
She spat out the name of the girl across the road
I'll never forget the way she flared her nose

Rose was the girl who some days I'd drive to work
She worked in the office as an articled clerk
Sometimes we had lunch in the pub along the street
There was nothing between us, just good company
I admit that I liked her but that's all it was
I stood at the bedside in a state of shock
She heard it different from a friend she met today
Who says she saw us kissing down an alleyway
I felt like two people a Jekyll and a Hyde
I'd really made my bed to lay in this time
I picked with my tongue at the bread stuck in my teeth
There through the window, her house on the street
I knew I was guilty, I told myself to lie
It seemed to make no difference, on the bed she cried
I left with my head bowed I felt the curtain drop
Rose stood in the wings looking pretty in a frock