

## **Bob Geldof**

### **"A Rose At Night"**

Visit "[A Rose At Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here she comes like a Queen all through the wintertime  
Skirts that billow long after she's gone  
Yes, I could smell her smell on that pillow late at night  
Well, she's a rose that blooms at night

And all the streets looked wet and slicked with rain  
Outside that green front door  
Number 48 seemed dull by comparison

I went on down to the pub and stocked up for the long  
night by myself  
Well that's one way out of this cold and lonely world  
And yes, I'll be a rose that blooms tonight  
Yes, I'll be a rose that blooms tonight

Alright, the city's quiet, the rioters have all gone home  
now  
The fire brigades' sirens have been locked up for the  
night  
There's a blackout down on Brown Street where all the  
blues come home  
And yes, there's a rose that blooms at night  
Ooh, there's a rose that blooms at night

Now, Jim, he packed up all his bags and said  
"It's time to get out of here"  
And his, his wife and children they were crying  
Out in the kitchen, out in the back

Once a year he remembers that scene  
But it seems so long ago now  
He tries to remember but he can't, you don't look back  
Yes, you know memories  
Yes, they're like a rose that blooms at night

There's a clock that never strikes  
In the Town Hall's towers of steel  
There's a road that's never used  
It's never kissed with the hiss of wheel

In your mouth is a rusted brace  
That you flash with your junkyard smile

Shine on like a rose at night  
Yeah that's right

Ooh, there's a rose that blooms at night  
Yes, there's a rose that blooms at night  
There's a rose that blooms at night

Visit [Bob Geldof](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.