MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Engelbert Humperdinck "Spanish Harlem"

Visit "Spanish Harlem" on MotoLyrics.com

There lives a rose in Spanish harlem A red rose up in Spanish harlem

It is the special one It's never sees the sun It only comes up when the moon is on the run And all the stars are gleaming It's growing in the street Right up through the concrete But soft and sweet and dreamy

There lives a rose in Spanish harlem A red rose up in Spanish harlem

With eyes as black as coal That looks down in my soul And start a fire there and then I loose control I'll have to beg your pardon I'm going to pick that rose And watch her as she grows In my garden

I'm going to pick that rose And watch her as she grows In my garden

(There is a rose in Spanish harlem) La-la-la la-la-la la la (There is a rose in Spanish harlem) La-la-la la-la-la la (There is a rose in Spanish harlem)

Visit Engelbert Humperdinck page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.