

## Gary Stewart "Cactus And A Rose"

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Sitting up here in this New York townhouse  
Decorated in grays and blues and everybody knows  
Love won't grow for a cactus and a rose

When that old wild streak beneath my skin  
Sets my crazy spree again  
They'll all say I told you so  
Love won't grow for a cactus and a rose

'Cause I still like to drink my beer  
And I still love a honky tonk  
Where the good ole girls will always dance with you  
When the high falootin' women won't

And I'm locked into a way of life  
I can't give it up, I know it makes me sad  
Love can't be had for a cactus and a rose  
It makes me sad  
Love can't be had for a cactus and a rose

Sometimes falling makes more sense  
Than sitting in the middle of the same old fence  
You're gonna loose either way you go  
And love won't grow for a cactus and a rose

So I'm sitting up here in this New York townhouse  
Decorated in grays and blues and everybody knows  
Love won't grow for a cactus and a rose

'Cause I still like to drink my beer  
And I still love a honky tonk  
Where the good ole girls will always dance with you  
When the high falootin' women won't

And I'm locked into a way of life  
I can't give it up, I know it makes me sad  
Love can't be had for a cactus and a rose

It makes me sad  
Love can't be had for a cactus and a rose

