

CATS

"Spanish Harlem"

Visit "[Spanish Harlem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
It only comes out 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 dreamin'

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem with eyes as black as
coal that look down in my soul and starts a fire there
and then I lose control
I have to beg your pardon
I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows
in my garden (Garden, garden (Garden, garden
(Garden, garden)))

With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul
and starts a fire there and then I lose control
I have to beg your pardon
I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows
in my garden

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
It only comes out 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 dreamin'

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

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