

Celtic Thunder

"Red Rose Cafe"

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They come from the farms and the factories too
They all soon forget who they are
The cares of today, well, they're soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the bar

The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the land
And the man at the end, he's a very good friend
Of a man who sells cars second hand

Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbor
There by the port just outside Amsterdam
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter
Everyone there is so happy to be there

Well, the salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
They try not to talk about trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he may sing a sweet serenade

So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and then
And if you like it here then I have an idea
Tomorrow let's all meet again

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