

Adrian Belew

"Pretty Pink Rose"

Visit "[Pretty Pink Rose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, she's just been to Russia and they're dying, their
faces

They're dying over there

A pretty pink rose

That rock 'n' roll lady takes a spaceship ride

She's out of this world

A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love

We're living for you

And we're dying for you my love

Pretty pink rose

She tore down Paris on the tail of Thom Paine

But the left wing's broken the right's insane

A pretty pink rose

Have a nice day, it's a killer, turn a cheek

It's a Christian code

A pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love

Yes, we're living for you

And we're dying for you my love

Pretty pink rose

She's the poor man's gold, she's the anarchist crucible

Flyin' in the face of the despot cannibal

Pretty pink rose

Never let it rain

Never rain on the heart of the pretty pink rose

Pretty pink rose

And we're living for you my love

We're living for you

And we're dying for you my love

Pretty pink rose

Get me through the pain

Through the pain of the thorn on the pretty pink rose

Never let it rain, never rain, never rain
On the pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the
pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the
pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart of the
pretty pink rose

Take me to the heart, to the heart, to the heart

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

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