

Cross Canadian Ragweed "Overtable Interlude"

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I put the pedal to the metal
Like a bullet through a barrel
I was halfway outta this town
The sun was sinkin' low
And as i watched it go
Where you called me said
Baby, wont you turn around

I said forgive me darlin'
But the highway has been calling
Gonna find another town
And buy some new clothes
I have to beg your pardon
But there's nothin' in your garden
But a black rose
Yeah, a black rose

well it was fine in the beginning
But there's always is an ending
And there's always a twist in the plot

The web that you've been weaving
Is as strong as it's deceiving
But i just ain't believing
That'll get caught
I'm sure you'll find another
That don't mind being smothered
By the kind of love
A lover like you knows

It can only harden
when it grows inside your garden
Like a black rose
Yeah, a black rose

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