

Clarks "Roses and Diesel"

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Roses and diesel don't mix
You can't just come and go
I sit around and wonder
Why I should be alone

I know Venus came from Mars
And Venus sure could play guitar
Born in the way of desires
In my eyes, Venus was a star

Working hard, time was very
Few and far between, we'd marry
I wait up for you at night
Though I won't see you 'til January

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When will I see you again?
On the road next week
I dread that you'll be on a bus to nowhere
Singing about the days that might have been

Put down that guitar, I'm talking to you
I can't seem to quite get through
Trying to talk about our future
A house, some kids, and how much I miss you

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I sit around and wonder
Why I should be alone

Oh no, I won't let go
In time you will know
What it means to be
All in good time

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