

## Clarks, The "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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I sit around and wonder, why I should be alone

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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