

## *The RED ROSE CAFE*

THEY [Am] COME FROM THE FARMS AND THE FACTORIES TOO,  
AND THEY ALL SOON FORGET WHO THEY [E] ARE  
THE CARES OF TODAY ARE SOON WASHED AWAY  
AS THEY SIT AT A STOOL BY THE [Am] BAR  
THE GIRL WITH GREEN EYES AND THE ROLLING STONES SHIRT  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SHE WORKS ON THE [Dm] LAND  
THE [E] MAN AT THE END IS A VERY GOOD FRIEND  
OF A MAN WHO SELLS CARS SECOND [A] HAND

[CHORUS]

*[A] DOWN AT THE RED ROSE CAFE IN THE HARBOUR  
THERE BY THE PORT JUST OUTSIDE AMSTER [E] DAM  
EVERYONE [D] SHARES IN THE SONGS AND THE [A] LAUGHTER  
EVERYONE [E] THERE IS SO HAPPY TO BE [Am] THERE!*

THE GREY HAired OLD MAN THE PIANO WILL PLAY  
ANY SONG THAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR  
THAT PRETTY YOUNG THING DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO SING  
BUT THE CUSTOMERS GIVE HER A CHEER  
NOW OUTSIDE IN THE REAL WORLD THE RACE IS STILL ON  
IT'S ALL GONE A LITTLE BIT MAD  
IN CIRCLES WE GO AND IT'S SO GOOD TO KNOW  
OF A PLACE WHERE GOOD TIMES CAN BE HAD!

[REPEAT CHORUS]

THE SALESMEN RELAX WITH A FEW PINTS OF BEER  
AND THEY CHAT ABOUT BUSINESS AND 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!

[REPEAT CHORUS TWICE]