She's a rose where roses never grow
Behind the swinging doors she pours the wine that flows
She keeps on pretending that she's having fun
But it's a blue blue rose that grows beneath the neon sun
She's my sunshine lady maybe just a little bit shady
Someday I'll take her where real flowers grow
But until then she'll be my precious lovin' neon rose

The world is full of roses that bloom in the spring But to me there's just one rose that means anything I guess it's no secret what everybody knows
Just how much I love you my precious lovin' neon rose She's a rose where roses...
But until then she'll be my precious lovin' neon rose