

# Long Stem Rose

Graham Parker

My long stem rose won't sit on the mantelpiece  
She's not disposed to being one of a dozen she's  
A living thing that's bound to get tired  
She won't be content just being admired funny that's the way it  
goes  
When you're like a long stem rose

My long stem rose were you cut down in your prime  
My love still grows for the flower I call mine  
Are you doomed to die after the spring time  
Have I just become a thorn in your side  
Funny that's the way it goes when you love a long stem rose

Strings over verse

My long stem rose I know you won't last too long  
You'll shed your clothes your petals fall then you're gone  
In another garden growing so sweetly in an endless summer  
Forgetting about me wonder where you are who knows  
In another bed I suppose, lying like a long stem rose

My long stem rose