

## Rose of Jericho

Tora Tora

Let's raise our drinks to Delilah Rose  
Secondhand soul  
Chief mistress to rock n roll  
Her mama's first love  
Was a king from Tupelo  
Rockabilly sets, chops and pompadours  
Collected in her photos  
With no regret, a life of excess  
Rock n roll ain't dead yet  
Resurrected  
Like the rose of Jericho

Let's raise 'em up for Blackie Pepperbush  
She likes to sing  
Along with the queen from Nutbush  
She likes to lead the toast  
She's the first to hit the floor  
Always slippin into the club  
Through the backdoor  
She's a vagabond soul  
From Tokyo yes to Chicago  
With no regret, a life of excess  
Rock n roll ain't dead yet  
Resurrected  
Like the rose of Jericho

Seasons come and seasons go  
Delilah and Blackie  
Bound by the tattoo of a rose  
She kissed her friends  
In the tropical winds  
Sunsets  
As they're putting on a show  
Northern lights  
To Hawaiian skies  
Where did the time go  
With no regret, a life of excess  
Rock n roll ain't dead yet  
Resurrected  
Like the rose of Jericho

Like the rose of Jericho  
Like the rose of Jericho  
Like the rose of Jericho