

RED ROSE CAFE

Fureys

Am **E**
They come from the farms and the factories too, And they all soon forget who they are
Am
The cares of the day are soon washed away as they sit on a stool by the bar
Dm
The girl with green eyes and the rolling Stones shirt doesn't look like she works on the land
Am **E** **A**
The man at the end is a very good friend of a man who sells cars secondhand

CHORUS

A
Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour,
E
There by the port just outside Amsterdam
D **A**
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter
E **Am**
Everyone there seems so happy to be there

Am **E**
The salesmen relaxed with a few pints of beer drive at the speed of our train
Am
The poet won't write any verses tonight but he may sing a sweet serenade
Dm
So pull up a chair and forget about life; it's a good thing to do now and then
Am **A**
And if **you** like it here I have an idea; tomorrow let's do it again

CHORUStwice.....at least

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**