

B.B. King - Spanish Harlem

Tom: C

C
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
F
 It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
 It only comes out when the moon is on the run
C
 And all the stars are gleaming
G
 It's growing in the street right up through the concrete
C
 But soft and sweet and dreamin'

C
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
F
 With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul

C
 And starts a fire there and then I lose control
G
 I have to beg your pardon
C
 I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden
G
 I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden

C
 (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
 La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
 La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

fade

Acordes

