

White Rose
Fred Eaglesmith

White Rose
By Fred Eaglesmith

capo 4th fret

[INTRO]

C Am Em F (x2)

C

Well the whole town came out to watch

Am

the day they paved the parking lot

Em

Somebody hung a ribbon up

F

F

and then they cut it down

C

And that big white rose upon that sign

Am

put innocence in all our lives

Em

We could see its neon lights

F

F

half a mile out

C

Gas was fifty cents a gallon

Am

They put it in for you

Em

And they'd pump your tires and check your oil

F

F

and wash your windows too

C

And we'd shine those cars bright as bright

Am

And we'd go park underneath that light

Em

Stare out at the prairie sky

F

F

There was nothing else to do

[CHORUS]

Am

But now there s plywood for glass

Em

where the windows all got smashed

F

And there s just a chuck of concrete

G

where those old pumps used to stand

Am

There s a couple of cars half outta the ground

Em

And that oil sign still spins round and round

F

G

Am

But I guess the White Rose filling station s just a memory now

C

And the girls would spend a couple a bucks

Am

just to meet the boys workin at the pumps

Em

And they d grow up and fall in love

F

F

And they all moved away

C

Strangers used to stop and ask

Am

how far they d driven off the map

Em

And then they built that overpass

F

F

And now they stay out on the highway

[CHORUS]

Am

But now there s plywood for glass

Em

where the windows all got smashed

F

And there s just a chuck of concrete

G

where those old pumps used to stand

Am

There s a couple of cars half outta the ground

Em

And that oil sign still spins round and round

F **G** **Am**
But I guess the White Rose filling station s just a memory now

F
And that neon sign was the heart and soul

Am
of this old one horse town

G
And it s like it lost its will to live

F
the day they shut it down

[CHORUS]

Am
But now there s plywood for glass

Em
where the windows all got smashed

F
And there s just a chuck of concrete

G
where those old pumps used to stand

Am
There s a couple of cars half outta the ground

Em
And that oil sign still spins round and round

F **G** **Am**
But I guess the White Rose filling station s just a memory now

F **G** **Am**
But I guess the White Rose filling station s just a memory now