

Spanish Harlem
Paolo Nutini

Spanish Harlem written by Ben E. King
Paolo Nutini version

F
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

Bb
It is a special one, it s never seen the sun

It only comes out when the moon is on the run

F
And all the stars are gleaming

C
It s growing in the street right up through the concrete

F
But soft and sweet and dreamin

F
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

Bb
With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul

And starts a fire there and then I lose control

F
I have to beg your pardon

C
I m going to pick that rose

F
and watch her as she grows in my garden

F
La-la-la La-la-la La-la-la

F
La-la-la La-la-la La-la-la

F

La-la-la La-la-la La-la-la