

RED ROSE CAFE

(A dutch language song written by composer Pierre Kartner)

They **[Am]** come from the farms and the factories too,
And they all soon forget who they **[E7]** are

The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit on a **[E7]** stool by the **[Am]** bar.

The girl with green eyes in the rolling stones shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the **[Dm]** land
The man at the end is a **[Am]** very good friend
Of a **[E7]** man who sells cars second **[A]** hand

[Chorus]

*Down at the **[A]** red rose cafe in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amsterd**[E7]**am
Everyone **[D]** shares in the songs and the la**[A]**ughter
Everyone **[E7]** there is so happy to be **[Am]** there*

[Repeat chorus]

The **[Am]** salesmen relax with a few pints of beer,
and they try not to talk about **[E7]** trade.

The poet won't write any verses tonight
he may sing a **[E7]** sweet seren**[A]**nade.

So pull up a chair and forget about life,
it's a good thing to do now and **[Dm]** then.
And if you like it here, I **[Am]** have an idea,
Tom**[E7]**orrow lets all meet ag**[Am]**ain.

[Repeat chorus twice]