Red Rose Café
(The Fureys, Andre Rieu)

INTRO:  Gm  (x4)

Gm
They come from the farms and the factories too
D
And they all soon forget who they are.
D7
The cares of the day are soon washed away
D Gm
As they sit on a stool by the bar.
Gm7
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones shirt
G Cm
Doesn't look like she works on the land.
Gm
The man at the end, he's a very good friend
D D7 G G G↓ [Stop]
Of a man who sells cars second hand.

CHORUS:  Down at the Red Rose Café in the harbour,
G D
There by the port just outside Amsterdam,
C G
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter,
D D7 Gm Gm Gm Gm
Everyone there is so happy to be there.

Gm
The grey haired old man, the piano will play
D
Any song that you might want to hear.
D7
That pretty young thing doesn't know how to sing
D Gm
Yet the customers give her a cheer.
Gm7
Outside in the real world the race is still on,
G Cm
It's all gone a little bit mad.
Gm
In circles we go but it's so good to know
D D7 G G G↓ [Stop]
Of a place where good times can be had.

CHORUS:
The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
And they try not to speak about trade.
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he may sing a sweet serenade.
So pull up a chair and forget about life,
It's a good thing to do now and then.
And if you like it here, I have an idea
Tomorrow, let's all meet again.

CHORUS: Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour,
There by the port just outside Amsterdam,
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter,
Everyone there is so happy to be there.

Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour,
There by the port just outside Amsterdam,
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter,
Everyone there is so happy to be there.

Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour,
There by the port just outside Amsterdam,
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter,
Everyone there is so happy to be there ... re.