

Red Rose Café.

3 / 4

The Fureys

Count 1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

Verse 1

They [Am] come from the farms and the factories too
And they [Am] all soon forget who they [E7] are
The [E7] cares of the day are soon washed away
As they [E7] sit on a stool by the [Am] bar
The [Am] girl with green eyes in the rolling stones shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the [Dm] land
The [Dm] man at the end is a [Am] very good friend
Of a [E7] man who sell cars second [A] hand [A] [A]

Chorus

[NC] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café, in the harbour
There by the [A] port just outside...Amster-[E7]-dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there...is so happy to be [Am] there [Am]

Verse 2

The [Am] salesman laughs with a few pints of beer
As he [Am] tries not to speak about [E7] trade
The [E7] poet won't write any verses tonight
But he [E7] may sing a sweet seren-[Am]-ade
So [Am] pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and [Dm] then
And if [Dm] you like it here, I [Am] have an idea
To-[E7]-morrow let's all meet [A] again [A] [A]

Chorus X 2 (Second chorus - a cappella)

Final Chorus

[NC] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café, in the harbour
There by the [A] port just outside...Amster-[E7]-dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there...is so happy to be [Am] there [Am] [Am]

