

WHITE ROSE

Fred Eaglesmith

**[D]/[D]/[Bm]/[Bm]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[G]/[G]/
[D]/[D]/[Bm]/[Bm]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[G]/[G]**

Well the **[D]** whole town came out to watch
The **[Bm]** day they paved the parking lot
Some-**[F#m]**body put a ribbon up
And **[G]** then they cut it down **[G]**
And that **[D]** big White Rose up on that sign
Was the **[Bm]** innocence in all our lives
And **[F#m]** you could see its neon lights
From **[G]** half a mile out **[G]**

Gas was **[D]** fifty cents a gallon
And they'd **[Bm]** put it in for you
And they'd **[F#m]** pump your tires and check your oil
And **[G]** wash your windows too **[G]**
And we'd **[D]** shine those cars as bright as bright
And we'd **[Bm]** go park underneath that light
And **[F#m]** stare out at the prairie sky
There was **[G]** nothing else to do **[G]**

CHORUS:

But now there's **[Bm]** plywood for glass
Where the **[F#m]** windows all got smashed
And there's **[G]** just a chunk of concrete
Where those **[A]** old pumps used to stand
There's a **[Bm]** couple of cars half out of the ground
And that **[F#m]** oil sign still spins round and round
But **[G]** I guess the White Rose filling station's just a
[A] Memory **[Bm]** now **[Bm]**

And the **[D]** girls would spend a couple of bucks
Just to **[Bm]** meet the boys working at the pumps
And **[F#m]** they'd grow up and fall in love
And **[G]** they'd all move away **[G]**
[D] Strangers used to stop and ask
How **[Bm]** far they'd driven off the map
But **[F#m]** then they built that overpass
And now they **[G]** stay out on the highway **[G]**

CHORUS:

But now there's **[Bm]** plywood for glass
Where the **[F#m]** windows all got smashed
And there's **[G]** just a chunk of concrete
Where those **[A]** old pumps used to stand
There's a **[Bm]** couple of cars half out of the ground
And that **[F#m]** oil sign still spins round and round
But **[G]** I guess the White Rose filling station's just a
[A] Memory **[Bm]** now **[Bm]/[Bm]/[Bm]**

BRIDGE:

And that **[G]** neon sign was the heart and soul
Of **[D]** this old one horse town
And it's **[A]** like it lost its will to live
The **[G]** day they shut it down **[G]/[G]**

CHORUS:

But now there's **[Bm]** plywood for glass
Where the **[F#m]** windows all got smashed
And there's **[G]** just a chunk of concrete
Where those **[A]** old pumps used to stand
There's a **[Bm]** couple of cars half out of the ground
And that **[F#m]** oil sign still spins round and round
But **[G]** I guess the White Rose filling station's just a
[A] Memory **[Bm]** now **[Bm]**
But **[G]** I guess the White Rose filling station's just a
[A] Memory **[Bm]** now **[Bm]**↓

