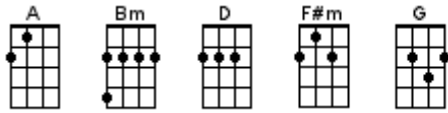


# White Rose

Fred Eaglesmith 1996



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[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:**

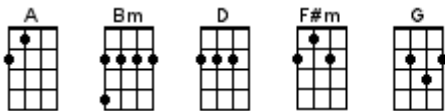
But now there's [Bm] plywood for glass  
 Where the [F#m] windows all got smashed  
 And there's [G] just a chunk of concrete  
 Where those [A] old pumps used to stand  
 There's a [Bm] couple of cars half out of the ground  
 And that [F#m] oil sign still spins round and round  
 But [G] I guess the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



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