

# Rosie and Pauly

## Joshua Kadison

Rosie and Pauly in the back alley...  
the funniest twosome that you ever did see.  
Standing on a trash can, Pauly talks.  
If he ain't too drunk and his words are clear  
he gives the prettiest sermon you ever did hear  
while Rosie wags her tail by the collection box.

When I'm low on inspiration  
I go down and join the congregation.Chorus:  
Come on, Pauly, come and save my soul.  
Everybody's tryin' but you never do know  
and it sure feels good to say, "Amen.  
" Come on, Pauly, come and save my soul.  
It's driving me crazy and I'm losing control

but you always help me get it back together again.Neffertiti and the girls are there fanning themselves on  
Eddie's back stair.

Pauly always sets their souls on fire.  
Movin' and shakin' and wavin' their hands,  
raisin' their voices to a far-away land,  
they start in singing like a great big choir.

With harmonies that sound so sweet  
you forget all about the trash beneath your feet.CHORUSCall him a Messiah,  
or just another clown,  
but somethin' about the trash can prophet  
always leads me to a higher ground.CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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