

# Rosetta

## Georgie Fame & The Blue Flames

Well, my little girl is a sweet little girl  
But she does things that make your eyebrows curl  
You let her lose for a Friday night  
You know it's gonna end in a fight Rosetta drinks her whisky neat  
She gets in a fight and she might get beat  
So I go round on the Saturday night  
And ask her if she feels alright Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Well, well, well - well, well, well - well, well, well When Friday comes she's fine again  
So we go to a club where we got friends  
Knocked on the door but we couldn't get in'Cos the boss don't want no fuss So we went up town and we drank  
around  
And Rosie ended on the ground  
I took her home and I put her to bed  
And you can guess what I said Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Well, well, well - well, well, well - well, well, well Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well ... Well, my  
little girl is a sweet little girl  
But she does things, makes your eyebrows curl  
You let her lose on a Friday night  
You know it's gonna end in a fight Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well ...  
Well, well, well - well, well, well - well, well, well ...  
You know it's alright, you hear what I say  
Take it easy, baby ...

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