

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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