

Rosie

Young Dubliners

Now Rosie, You're losin' the spark, love;
That fire used to burn in your eye.
Now, tell me you haven't stopped dreamin'
That you still reach up for the sky
For this life, it's no bed of roses,
It's not all it's cracked up to be
But in the end there's always you and me...(Chorus) Rosie, sweet Rosie
Money don't grow on trees
But if I thought for just one second it did
I'd be down on my bended knee Now we'll take our tea at eleven,
A match that was made in the Heavens
Two lovers are walkin' in this town
We don't need a ball or a gown.
Now tell your dear Ma not to worry,
You won't need for nothing with me
Now let the rivers run down to the sea. Rosie, sweet Rosie,
Money don't grow on trees
But if I thought for just one second it did
I'd be down on my bended knee I'm down on my bended knee,
So you'll spend your whole life with me
Until that day, it'll be okay
You'll see, you'll see Rosie, sweet Rosie,
Money don't grow on trees
But if I thought for just one second it did
I'd be down on my bended knee
But if I thought for just one second it did
I'd be down on my bended knee
Yeah, I'd be down on my bended knee!

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