

A Rose and a Baby Ruth

[Marilyn Manson](#)

A Rose and a Baby Ruth
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo We had a quarrel
A teenage quarrel
Now I'm as blue as I know how to be
I can't call you on the phone
I can't even see you at your home So I'm sending you this present
Just to prove that I'm telling the truth
Dear, I believe you won't laugh when you receive
This rose and a Baby Ruth Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, ah I could have sent you an orchid of some kind
But that's all I had in my jeans at the time But when we grow up
Some day I'll show up
Just to prove I was telling the truth
I'll kiss you too then I'll hand to you
This rose and a Baby Ruth Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo

Songwriters

LOUDERMILK, JOHN Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>