Rosita

Xavier Coll

It was rain for a year drop for drop and tear for tear
On the girl who wouldn't stand out in a crowd
She was born to the son of a mini van salesman
On an early August morning under cloudsSweet romance, like her dreams
Came in Spinster Magazine
Her romeo was on page 33He buys her diamond rings, he's always listening
He tells her everything
All those things that a girl would ever want to hear
But that's not truly love Rosita dearOn a plane bags are packed with the bell jar on her lap
And a half devoured Harlequin novella
You are much much too young to be leaving with no one
But Fabio in tight jeansHe'll give her Mexico tied up in a bow
And all the girls she knows green with envy
Wishing they met one as cavalier
But that's not truly love Rosita dearOoo there was a time you gave
Your heart and soul away
Now, all that you give is up
Don't lose the love you saveHe'll give her Mexico tied up in a bow
And all the girls she knows green with envy
Wishing they met one as cavalier
But that's not truly love RositaRomantic dinner date he'll never show up late
And all the girls you hate are green with envy
Wishing they met one as cavalier
But that's not truly love Rosita dearBut that's not truly love Rosita, no
But that's not truly love Rosita dear
But that's not truly love Rosita dear

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