

Yankee Rose (1986)

David Lee Roth

What? Well, let me roll up on to the sidewalk and take a look
Yes, whoa! She's beautiful
I'm talking about a Yankee Rose
And she looks wild, wild, wild, wild! Are you ready for the new sensation
Well here's a shot heard 'round the world
All you back room boys salute
When her flag unfurls
Well guess who's back in circulation
Now I don't know
What you may have heard
But what I need right now is
The original good time girl She's a vision from coast to coast
Sea to shining sea
Hey sister you're the perfect host
(Make a toast)
Show me your bright lights
And your city lights, all right
I'm talking 'bout the Yankee Rose
(Your) bright lights
And your city lights, all right
I'm talking bout it When she walks
Watch the sparks will fly
Fire cracking on the Fourth of July
No sad songs tonight
Somethings in the air
Yeah, the feeling gets you
A real state of independence
So pretty when her rockets flare
Still proving every night
That her flag's still there She's a vision from coast to coast
Sea to shining sea
Hey sister you're the perfect host
(Make a toast)
Show me your bright lights
And your city lights, all right
I'm talking 'bout the Yankee Rose
(Your) bright lights
And your city lights, all right
I'm in love with a Yankee Rose Oh she's beautiful all right

Nothing like her in the whole world
Yeah she's right on time
I'm on the case
Pick up the phone
No time to waste
She's got the beat
And there's a little bit
Coming your way Oh raise 'em up there
Let's see who salutes baby
Little bit, little bit, little bit higher
Here's the mast
Swing 'em from here
I want to get
A little bit of apple pie man Bright lights, city lights
Bright lights, city lights...

Songwriters

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