

Santa Rosa Rita (Album Version)

Brian Setzer

My little Santa Rosa Rita wore high heels on her feet
A ring on every finger and a couple on her toes
Well she told me where to meet her and then my Santa Rosa Rita
Showed me a thing or two I did not know Like how to swing a pretty thing to a rockin' sound
Dip her on my hip, let her hair hang down
Spin around again and never lose the beat
Toss her up and catch her right between my feet
Well you really gotta meet her, she's my Santa Rosa Rita My little Santa Rosa Rita sure turns up the heat
A little hotter when the music starts to sway
And there ain't nobody sweeter than my Santa Rosa Rita
To hold and listen to the music play I love to swing a pretty thing to a rockin' sound
Dip her on the hip, let her hair hang down
Spin around again and never lose the beat
Toss her up and catch her right between my feet
Well you just can't beat her, she's my Santa Rosa Rita I wish I had not agreed to let my Santa Rosa Rita
Share a dance with anyone but me
But the gentleman insisted and I had not resisted
Now Santa Rosa's just a memory But I can swing a pretty thing to a rockin' sound
Dip her on my hip, let her hair hang down
Spin around again and never lose the beat
Toss her up and catch her right between my feet
Well you really gotta meet her, she's my Santa Rosa Rita
Well I guess I can't keep her, she's my Santa Rosa Rita

Songwriters

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