Mary Pickford - Used To Eat Roses

Katie Melua

Mary Pickford used to eat roses
Thought that they'd make her beautiful and they did,
One supposes.Douglas Fairbanks, he was so handsome,
He wore a moustache,
Must-a had much cash, too,
Worth a king's ransom,Charlie Chaplin, he was invited,
When these artists became united.
When these artists became united.David Griffith worked as an extra,
Then as a stagehand,
Until they let him be
A directorDave was brave, a mover and shaker,
A true pioneer,
He seemed to show no fear,
A real film makerJust like Chaplin, he was invited,
When these artists became united.
When these artists became united.They tied the knot together,
Groom and bride couldn't hide their pleasure.
They tried to pick fair weather,
But love died, didn't last forever.Mary Pickford used to eat roses,
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