

White Bryan "Rebecca Lynn"

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Rebecca Lynn grew yo in Carolina
Half a mile from Tucker Cherry's farm
A quiet girl with green eyes full of fire
Her daddy's pride and her mama's charm

Rebecca Lynn became my hearts desire
Long about the start of second grade
Mrs. Rosenbloom let me sit beside her
We passed notes and after school we played (Singin')

Ring around the rosie Pocket full of dreamd and posies
Patty-cake a Bakers Man Tag your it kick the can
I think I hear my mama calling gotta go
Man I loved her so

Hight school days Me and Becky learnin'
What it really means to be in love
Give and take Holdin' back for heaven's sake
Fightin' fr a week then Makin' up

I said "Please beack won't you marry me?"
Prom night in my car out by the curb
She was so supriised first she laughed and then she
cried
And somewhere in my heart i'm sure i heard

Ring around the rosie Pocket full of dreamd and posies
Patty-cake a Bakers Man Tag your it kick the can
Mama flashed the porch light for me gotta go
man i loved her so

When love is wrong it dies and thats the way it goes
But when it's right you know love grows

Laura Jean was born in Tennessee
Thast a common little miracle I know
But for me and Becky Lynn she's the dream that
started when
we fell in love so many years ago (Signin"0

Ring around the rosie Pocket full of dreamd and posies

Patty-cake a Bakers Man Tag your it kick the can
I think I hear your mama callin' gotta go
Oh man I love you so

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