

## Alan Price "Rosetta"

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Well, my little girl is a sweet little girl but she does  
things that make your eyebrows curl  
You let her loose for a Friday night  
You know it's gonna end in a fight  
Rosetta drinks her whisky neat  
She gets in a fight and she might get beat  
So I go round on the Saturday night and ask her if she  
feels alright  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well  
When Friday comes she's fine again so we go to a club  
where we got friends  
Knocked on the door but we couldn't get in 'cos the  
boss don't want no fuss  
So we went up town and we drank around and Rosie  
ended on the ground  
I took her home and I put her to bed and you can guess  
what I said  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Rosetta are you better, are you well, well, well  
Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well

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Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well

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Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well  
You know it's alright, (Well, well, well) you hear what I  
say (Well, well, well), take it easy, baby  
Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well  
Well, well, well, well, well, well

