

George Hamilton Iv "Rose And A Baby Ruth"

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Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo

We had a quarrel, a teenage quarrel
Now I'm as blue as I know how to be
I can't call you on the phone
I can't even see you at your home

So I'm sending you this present
Just to prove I was telling the truth
Dear, I believe you won't laugh
When you receive this rose and a Baby Ruth

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, ah

I could have sent you an orchid of some kind
But that's all I had in my jeans at the time
But when we grow up someday
I'll show up just to prove I was telling the truth

I'll kiss you too, then I'll hand to you
This rose and a Baby Ruth

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, ooh

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