

## Sheryl Crow "Sweet Rosalyn"

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Slappin' leather was devised  
During a wild streak in her life  
She had a cheap apartment up on Royal Street  
She brought home just enough  
To keep her on her feet  
She don't believe in anythin'  
But if you ask her, she'll say  
There's plenty of things to believe in

Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sometimes you gotta be loved

She got a number off the bathroom wall  
She was looking for a good time  
So she made the call  
Got a strangely calm voice on the other line  
Sneaky little priest trying to reach out to the swine  
He said, "Hello my name is Father Tim"  
Seems to me your zeal for this life  
It's been weird a little bit

Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sometimes you gotta be loved

Baby, we all could use a little grace  
Know when to run or when to  
Stay in one place

Sweet Rosalyn  
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Sometimes you gotta give in

Sometimes you gotta be loved

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