

Zach Taylor Band

"A 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 that I'm 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, ahh)

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
Some day 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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