

## Bye Bye Birdie

### "Rosie"

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Albert:

I was never crazy for flowers,  
I confess that nothing left me colder;  
I could watch a daisy for hours  
And all I'd feel was sev'ral hours older!  
Lilacs and lilies, any bloom you please,  
All what they did was make me shrug or sneeze;  
But now I love each blossom that I see,  
For a lovely little rose loves me.  
Now my life is rosy, when I'm my Rosie,  
With a girl like Rosie,  
How could I be blue?  
Hand in hand we'll mosey  
Me and little Rosie,  
We will be so cozy  
By a fire built for two.  
Oh! I once heard a poem that goes:  
"A rose is a rose is a rose"  
Well I don't agree,  
Take it from me,  
There's one rose sweeter than any that grows!  
That's my Rosie,  
I'm so glad she chose me;  
Life is one sweet beautiful song to me.  
Now my life is rosy, (Oh, we'll be happy, I know)  
Since I found my Rosie, (Off to the preacher we'll go)  
With a girl like Rosie, (So how could we be blue?)  
How could I be blue?

Rosie:

Oh we'll have us a home out west,  
A nice little split-level nest,  
And in ev'ry room roses in bloom...

Albert:

But there's on rose sweeter than all of the rest!  
Then that's my Rosie

Rosie:

I'm so glad you chose me!

Both:

Life is one sweet beautiful song to me  
When love is right then  
What can be wrong?

Life is one sweet beautiful song  
To me

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