George Fame & Alan Price "Rosetta"

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Well my little girl is a sweet little girl

but she does things make your eyebrows curl: You let her loose on a Friday night

you know it's gonna end in a fight. Rosetta drinks her whiskey neat

she gets in a fight and she might get beat: So I go round on the Saturday night and ask her if she feel allright.

Rosetta are you better are you well well

...

well

Rosetta are you better

are you 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 drank around and Rosie ended on the ground

So I took her home and I put her to bed

and you can guess what I said.

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