Bromheads Jacket, Rosey Lee

It all started when she was 15
She met a young boy who introduced her to alcohol and nicotine
She turned into a creature of the night
With her short short skirts and her big big heels

Off into the big city now She's making lots of friends But the friends was all friends cause of powder Sniffing on the snow regularly She don't know her friends and no she don't know her family

Rosey Rosey Lee

When you gonna sée that you don't need those amphetamines When you gonna gonna realise that you are just beautiful And you don't need no one to tell you thats right

Cause now things start to get out of control She's out more and more and she's in less and less at home She decides that she now loves the boy She thinks he loves her too But we all know that this is just a ploy

She doesn't talk to Mammy & Even when Daddy's ill in hospital
And Mammy's lying broken on the floor
She is no longer that innocent girl
The substance she is taking is eating her and she's all wrong

Rosey Rosey Rosey Lee

When you gonna see that you don't need those amphetamines When you gonna gonna realise that you are just beautiful And you don't need no one to tell you thats right

Rosey Rosey Rosey Lee You're a big mess girl How you gonna get yourself clean Now you've gone and gone and realised That they don't really love you And you're just an object to them

You're just an object girl You're just an object to them

Rosey Rosey Lee

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