

Harry James, One Dozen Roses

One Dozen Roses

Harry James

Give me one dozen roses

Put my heart in beside them

And send them to the one I love

She'll be glad to receive them

And I know she'll believe them

That's something we've been talking of

There may be orange blossoms later

Kind of think that there will

Cause she's done something to me

And my heart won't keep still

Give me one dozen roses

Put my heart in beside them

And send them to the one I love

Lyrics provided by Betty E. Fisher ()