

Perry Como, Rambling Rose

Everyone knows she's a ramblin' rose
she's a beauty growin' wild!
Birds in their nest seem to whistle their best
for mother nature's favourite child!

She's got the kind of affection
that just winds around your heart!
You better run for protection
or she might upset your flower cart!

I hate to disclose that ma ramblin' rose
is gonna meet her Waterloo!
I let her play but she can't get away
'cause I know just what to do!

Anyone knows you can train a rose
to be a clingin' vine!
So, from this day hence, there'll be a picket fence
'round that ramblin' rose of mine!

Now, everyone knows she's a ramblin' rose

she's a beauty growin' wild!
Birds in their nest seem to whistle their best
for mamma nature's favourite child!

She's got the kind of affection
that just winds around your heart!
You'd better run for protection
or she might upset your flower cart!

I hate to disclose that ma ramblin' rose
is gonna meet her Waterloo!
I let her play but she can't get away
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So, from this day hence, there'll be a picket fence
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Music by Joseph Burke
with lyrics by Joseph Allan McCarthy Jr. 1948