

# Sheryl Crow, Sweet Rosalyn

Slappin' leather was devised  
During a wild streak in her life  
She has a cheap apartment  
Up on Royal Street  
She brought home just enough  
To keep her on her feet  
She don't believe in anything  
But if you ask her, she'll say  
There's plenty of things to believe in

[Chorus]  
Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sweet Rosalyn  
Sometimes you gotta give in  
Sometimes you gotta be loved

She got a number off the bathroom wall  
She was looking for a good time  
So she made the call  
Got a strangely calm voice on the other line  
Sneaky little priest trying to reach out to the swine  
He said, "Hello my name is Father Tim  
Seems to me your zeal for this life  
Has been wearing a little thin"

[Chorus]  
Well, maybe we all could use a little grace  
To know when to run and when to  
Stay in one place

[Chorus]