## Small Fred, Big Italian Rose

She was riding on the airline leafing through their magazine They said, "We'll fly you to the homeland that you have never seen" Smiling tourists in the picture back in sunny Italy Said she, "These pretty people don't look anything like me!" CHORUS:

"I'm a big Italian woman and I want the world to see All the big Italian women who look just like me You can take your slender models and their Fifth Avenue clothes But you'll never find a flower like the big Italian rose!" Well, the more she thought about it, the more it made her mad How they make you feel so ugly, they make you feel so bad Sell you junk food and booze then make you diet till you're dead She sat and wrote a letter and this is what it said: CHORUS

"Well, I'm nearly fifty-seven, my hair is turning gray The dress I wore at twenty I cannot wear today Just an ordinary woman and it sure would make me glad Just for once to see someone like me in your ad." CHORUS

Three weeks later came an answer, from New York it was sent Said, "We'd like to take your picture for our next advertisement." Soon magazines across the nation in a prominent place Showed a big Italian woman with a smile on her face. CHORUS