

The Kinks, Rosemary Rose

Rosemary Rose,
Nature sure gave you such a beautiful nose.
'Though you're not beautiful as someone would know,
That Rosemary Rose,

Has eyes of blue,
And someone is treasuring a picture of you,
Taken on a holiday when you were just three,
My sweet Rosemary.

You look nothing like a child,
Yet you're such a little baby.
Chewing on your liquorish gum, and cigarettes.
Rosemary Rose,

Carefully sewing on your buttons and bows.
Hoping that someone will be wanting to know,
Of Rosemary Rose.

You look nothing like a child,
Yet you're such a little baby.
Chewing on your liquorish gum, and cigarettes.
Rosemary Rose,

Carefully sewing on your buttons and bows.
Hoping that someone will be wanting to know,
Of Rosemary Rose.