

# The Manhattan Transfer, Rosianna

You know I'd chase the roll around Louisiana  
'Til I finally got her down in New Orleans  
I could not be told nobody keep a hold on Rosianna  
So I guess I'd better show 'em what I mean

The man don't live in Louisiana  
To make me give up my Rosianna  
Thought I'd haul back in Alabama  
Ain't no ball and chain about her  
They can't keep this boy from tryin'  
I'm gonna bring her back if I have to drag her all the way home,  
Yes I will

In his big cold hand he \_\_\_\_\_ my Rosianna  
Got me sent up to the pen in Baton Rouge  
I caught him lyin' down \_\_\_\_\_ -with a ball peen hammer  
Yes I did  
When I left poor Hank he never got up again

The man don't live in Louisiana

To make me give up my Rosianna  
Thought I'd haul back in Alabama  
Ain't no ball and chain about her  
They can't keep this boy from tryin'  
I'm gonna bring her back if I have to drag her all the way home,  
Yes I will

Fiddle solo

So let the fact be known any mother's grown boy thinks I'm funny  
Is gonna find hisself a knot just like poor Hank  
Yes he will

'Cause the mother don't live in Louisiana  
To make me give up my Rosianna  
Thought I'd haul back in Alabama  
Ain't no ball and chain about her  
They can't keep this boy from tryin'  
I'm gonna bring her back if I have to drag her all the way home,  
Yes I will