

## Chamber Music

Paolo Nutini

Sweet little Rosie, my softest machine,  
Bounces with me on my big trampoline.  
Childish and silly we're part of a team,  
Me and my Rose on my big trampoline.

I was a shadow,  
I'd smoke and I'd sleep.  
'till you came and I opened like a flower to the heat.  
And now Rosie she tells me of things that she's seen,  
With flowers in her hair on my big trampoline.