

## Room Service

Fischer-Z

Oh dear Rosanna, what shall I do?  
I called room service and they sent along you  
You came in, met me with a grin  
If only you knew, It's all right  
You don't speak English, I don't know Chinese  
I ordered breakfast for one and you brought me three

My morning call was Arabs in the hall  
And you spit half my tea, but, It's all right  
You look uneasy, you move to and fro  
There's nowhere to put down your tray without moving my clothes  
Just when I think you're going to turn pink  
You say to my surprise, It's all right