

Mary Pickford

Katie Melua

Mary Pickford used to eat roses
Thought that they'd make her
Beautiful and they did
One supposes

Douglas Fairbanks, he was so handsome
He wore a mustache
Must've had much cash too
Worth a king's ransom

Charlie Chaplin, he was invited
When these artists became united
When these artists became united

David Griffith worked as an extra
Then as a stagehand
Until they let him be
A director

Dave was brave, a mover and shaker
A true pioneer
He seemed to show no fear
A real film maker

Just like Chaplin he was invited
When these artists became united
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They tied the knot together
Groom and bride couldn't hide their pleasure
They tried to pick fair weather
But love died and didn't last forever

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