Ramblin' Rose

Nat King Cole

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose Why you ramble, no one knows Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

Ramble on, ramble on When your ramblin' days are gone Who will love you with a love true? When your ramblin' days are gone

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose Why I want you, Heaven knows Though I love you with a love true Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose Why I want you, Heaven knows Though I love you with a love true Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?