

I was never crazy for flowers
I confess that nothing left me colder
I could watch a daisy for hours
And all I'd feel was several hours older

Lilacs or lilies, anything you please
All that they did was make me shrug or sneeze
But now I love each blossom that I see
For a lovely little rose loves me

Now my life is rosy, since I found my Rosie
With a girl like Rosie, how could I be blue?
Hand in hand we'll mosey, me and little Rosie
We will be so cozy by a fire built for two

Oh, I once heard a poem that goes
A rose is a rose is a rose
But I don't agree, take it from me
There's one rose sweeter than any that grows

That's my Rosie, I'm so glad you chose me
Life is one, sweet, beautiful song to me

Now my life is Rosie, oh, we'll be happy I know
Since I found my Rosie, off to the preacher we'll go
With a girl like Rosie, so how could we
How could I be blue, be blue?

Oh, we'll have us a home out West
A nice, little split level nest
And in every room, roses in bloom
But there's one rose sweeter than all of the rest
And that's my Rosie

I'm so glad you chose me
Life is one, sweet, beautiful song
If love is right, then, what could be wrong?
Life is one, sweet, beautiful song to me