

Rosie

Jackson Browne

[Verse 1]

well, she was standing at the load in, when the trucks rolled up
She was sniffing all around like a half-grown female pup
She wasn't hard to talk to, looked like she had no where to go
So I gave her a pass so she could get in and see the show
Well, I sat her down right next to me and I got her a beer
While I mixed that sound on the stage so the band could hear
The more I watched her watch them play, the less I thought of to say
and when they walked offstage, the drummer swept that girl away

[Chorus]

but Rosie your alright (you wear my ring)
when you hold me tight (Rosie, that's my thing)
when you turn out the lights (I got to hand it to me)
A (let ring)
Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie

[Verse 2]

Well I guess I might've known from the start, she'd come for a star
Could've told my imagination not to run too far
with all the times that I've been burned, by now you'd think I'd learned
that it's who you look like, not who you are

[Chorus]

A E A

but Rosie your alright (you wear my ring)

A

E

A

when you hold me tight (Rosie, that s my thing)

A

E

C#m

when you turn out the lights (I got to hand it to me)

A (let ring)

A E

E B A, E B A

Looks like it s me and you again tonight, Rosie

[Outro]

A E B A

Rosie

Repeat and fade out