

Roses of red – The Kelly Family

Roses of red
Fall in my hand
He smiled and turned away
Roses of red
Grow in my heart
They bloom when he passes me by
'Cause he, he makes me happy
And he, he makes my fly
Oh-uh-oh
Oh-uh-oh (ah)
I bloom when he passes me by
If you want paradise
Then look at my eyes
I'm as clear as a sky when it's blue
If you want paradise
Then look at me twice
'Cause I'm not a normal red rose
And he, he makes me crazy
And he, he makes my fly
Oh-uh-oh
Oh-uh-oh (ah)
I bloom when he passes me by
Oh-uh-oh
Oh-uh-oh (ah)
I bloom when he passes me by
I know that he doesn't know me
He's just too different, no, no
And I know he knows and he knows I know
We're just too different, no, no
Roses of red
Fall in my hand
He smiled and turned away
Roses of red
Fall in my heart
They bloom when he passes me by
Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (ah)

I bloom when he passes me by

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (ah)

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)

Oh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh (smiled and turned away)



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych