

# 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