

Lollipops and Roses

Perry Como

Tell her you care, each time you speak
Make it her birthday each day of the week
Bring her nice things, sugar and spice things
Roses and lollipops
And lollipops and roses...

One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry
Minute to minute, you'll never know why!
Coax her, pet her, better yet get her
Roses and lollipops,
And lollipops and roses...

We try acting grown up, but as a rule
We're all little children, fresh from school...

So, carry her books, that's how it starts
Fourteen to forty, they're kids in their hearts...
Keep them handy, flowers and candy
Roses and lollipops,
And lollipops and roses . . .