

Everything's Coming Up Roses

Bobby Rydell

Thing's look swell, thing's look great
Gonna have the whole world on a plate
Starting here, starting now
Honey, everything's coming up roses!

Clear the decks, clear the tracks
You got nothing to do but relax
Blow a kiss, take a bow
Honey, everything's coming up roses!

Now's your inning
Stand the world on its ear
Said it spinning
That'll be just the beginning!

Curtain up, light the lights
We got nothing to hit but the heights
We'll be swell, we'll be great
I can tell, just you wait
That lucky star I talk about is due
Honey, everything's coming up roses
For me and for you!

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