One Dozen Roses

Kate Smith

You say my uncle left a million,
And half of it belongs to me?
Let us talk about that later,
It's important but love's greater,
Right now I'm busy as a bee.

I'm in an awful hurry so don't ask me now to stop,
I'm going to place an order in a little flower shop:

Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.

She'll be glad to receive them
And I know she'll believe them
That's something we've been talking of.

There may be orange blossoms later
Kind of think that there will
`Cause she's done something to me
And my heart won't keep still

Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.

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