

Rose Marie

Steve Forbert

What's the wine like? What's the beer?
What a deluxe, uptown, gala quagmire
I thought you'd be here
What's the wine like? What's the beer?
It's a damp night up the lane
Don't those lights on the lawn look left out
In the soft, summer rain?
It's a damp night up the lane

Rose Marie, can you help me find clear skies?
Rose Marie, could I still shine in your eyes?

I'm a song bird, I'm a tune
I've been blue since
They paved Pittman Pond
But I'll soar again soon
I'm a songbird, I'm a tune

Rose Marie, can you help me find clear skies?
Rose Marie, could I still shine in your eyes?

Eyes are like a window to the soul, they say
And they still say love is blind
Anyway, I found you here
Way up in this atmosphere
Hangin' with the chandeliers
And so refined, -fined, girl

Could I hold you? Could I still?
Yeah, your bare shoulders shine sweet and soft
But you might take a chill
Could I hold you? Could I still?

Can I see you? Can I soon?
Could we meet in that joint on the point
And look out for the moon?
Can I see you? Can I soon?

Rose Marie, can you help me find clear skies?
Rose Marie, could I still shine in your eyes?

I dream of you, girl, with your dark, brown eyes