Mighty Like A Rose

Them

You have drowned a thousand sorrows all in one
And mixed with mugs and millionaires you have done
Ya' been and gone and done it for a quid
And just what you don't know, up there you got hid

Lord, you're only fourteen summers
And God knows, yeah, child
You're gettin' mighty like a rose

You got pulled for tryin' to straighten up this town
And looked bashful bribin' old, bent Barrister Brown

Ya' know, their turnin' on in the classroom ain't the point
It's when you're missin' out teacher teach ya' how to
Roll a joint

Lord, hey, while you're down there lookin' up my nose
Yeah, child you're gettin' mighty like a rose

Next time they try to fire me, ya' make the scene
You're gettin' sugar cubes for breakfast
Ya' know what I mean

And the, the hazard oh the wind blows through you' ears
Ya' haven't got enough of those
What ya' haven't got for years
Yeah, but never mind steppin' on my toes
Yeah, child, you're gettin' mighty like a rose

Yeah, hey, hey, you're mighty like a rose
Uh-huh, aww, aww, aww, aww, aww, aww
Mmm-mm, mmm-mm, mmm-mm, mmm-mm...

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