

Rosalee

Tommy James

I'd walk a hundred miles to make it to your door
Hoping that you'd let me in, you always did before
Out on the highway, thought I'd never catch a ride
But I swore when the sun came down I'd be standing by your side

Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
You're only one who seems to understand
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
You changed a little boy into a man

I met a woman down in Nashville, Tennessee
Two-faced city woman never had no use for me
I thought I love her now, and know that isn't true
'Cause every face and place leads back to you

Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
You're only one who seems to understand
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Now I'm coming home to be your man

Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me
Rosalee, child
You should've been good to me