

# Mighty Like A Rose

Van Morrison

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 old, (?)  
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...