

Blues Now Roses

F
I went to the carnival.

The Harlequin was there.

Acrobats were flipping,

Somersaults in the air.

Chorus:

Bflat
But I was so down.

I was disgruntled.

F
And I was walking the streets.

Bflat
I had the blues, but now they're roses.

F
And they are so sweet

The room was full of chubby ladies.

With nothing to wear.

They were sitting and combing.

Their long auburn hair.

Chorus:

Who is that pretty lady,

Sitting as stiff as a cube?

I wonder if she is thinking?

That I am some rube.

Chorus: