

Blues Now Roses

F
I went to the carnival.

The Harlequin was there.

Acrobats were flipping,

Somersaults in the air.

Chorus:

B ♭
But I was so down.

I was disgruntled.

F
And I was walking the street.

B ♭
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:

Music

Who is that pretty lady,
Sitting stiff as a cube?
I wonder if she's thinking,
I'm some kind of rube.

Chorus: