

Rosie

by Jackson Browne

She was standing at the load-in when the trucks rolled up
She was sniffing all around like a half-grown female pup
She wasn't hard to talk to, looked like she had nowhere to go
So I gave her a pass so she could get in and see the show

Well I sat her down right next to me and I got her a beer
While I mixed that sound on the stage to the band could hear
The more I watched her watch them play the less I thought of to say
And when they walked off stage the drummer swept that girl away

Chorus:

But Rosie you're all right, you wear my ring
When you hold me tight, Rosie, that's my thing
When you turn out the light I've got to hand it to me
Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie

Well I guess I might have known from the start that she'd come for a star
Might have told my imagination not to run too far
Of all the times that I've been burned by now you'd think I'd have learned
That it's what you look like, not who you are

[Chorus]