

## 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:*