Lollipops and Roses

Tell her you care each time you speak. Make it her birthday each day of the week. Bring her nice things, sugar and spice things, roses and lollipops and lolipops and roses.

One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry, minute to minute you'll never know why. Coax her, pet her, better yet, get her roses and lollipops and lolipops and roses.

We try acting grown up, but as a rule we're all little children fresh from school. So carry her books. That's how it starts. Fourteen or forty they're kids in their hearts. Keep them handy, flowers and candy, roses and lollipops and lolipops and roses.

Doris Day