

# Oh Rosalee

Michael Johnson

Bye bye to Chicago, so long to St. Lou  
Going back to Tennessee where my baby waits for me  
I love that windy city, I love to hear those blues  
Ain't no way those city lights can take the chill from a lonely  
night

Oh Rosalee  
Oh what your love has done to me  
Makes me crazy  
No one knows me like my Rosalee

Rosalee, she told me the day I hit the road  
If your dreams should let you down  
Honey you just turn around  
I may have found my fortune, I've seen my name in lights  
I will not be satisfied till that woman's by my side

Oh Rosalee  
Oh what your love has done to me  
Makes me crazy  
No one knows me like my Rosalee

I'm gonna hold her all night  
Wrap my arms around her so tight  
Tell her that I love her all night long

Oh Rosalee  
Oh what your love has done to me  
Makes me crazy  
No one knows me like my Rosalee