

Rosie, The Queen of Californy
reserved

by D Robertson/ Sheb Wooley

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Another song by one of my favorite writers, Sheb Wooley

There at the bar, in the last chance saloon
Rosie would dance to a rinky- dink tune
As the girls in the line, did their ta-ra-boom-de-ay
The miners would clink their glasses and say

Rosies the queen of Californy Rosies the love of my life
When I hit that solid vein - that I know is on my claim
Rosie said she'd be my wife

All day on my claim I've been breakin my back
Washin the sand, tryin to fill up my sack
But it's worth all the gold that I dig out today
To see her put the boom in the ta-ra-boom-de-ay
Rosies the queen of Californy Rosies the love of my life
When I hit that solid vein - that I know is on my claim
Rosie said she'd be my wife

Yeah Rosie said she would be my wife