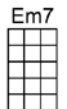
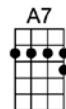

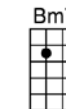

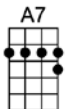
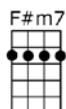
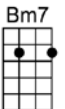
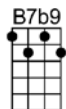

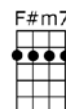



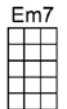

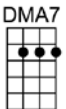
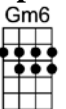
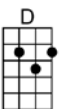

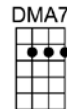

LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES(BAR)-Tony Velona

4/4 1...2...1234


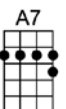
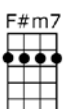
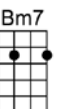
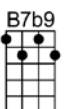

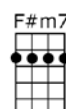

Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

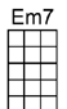
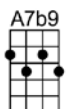
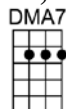
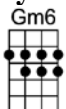
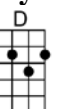
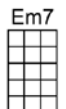
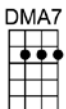
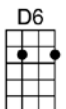
Tell her you care each time you speak, make it her birthday each day of the week,

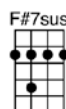
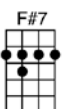
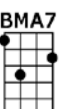
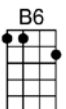
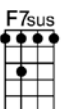
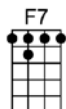
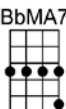
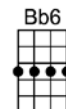
Bring her nice things, sugar-and-spice things, roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses.

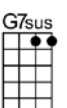
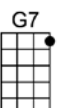
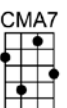
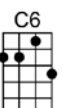
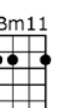
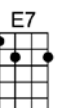

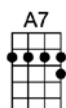
One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry. Minute to minute you'll never know why.

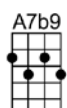

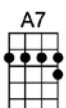
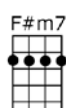
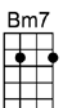
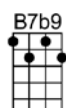

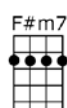
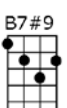
Coax her, pet her, better yet get her roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses.

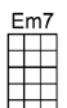
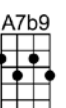

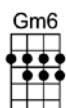
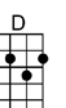



We try acting grownup, but, as a rule,

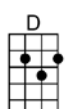
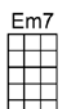
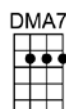
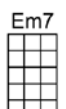
We're all little children, fresh from school

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 lollipops and roses,

Roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses etc. (fade)

LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES-Tony Velona

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Em7 | A7 | F#m7 | Bm7 | (X2)

Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7 B7b9 Em7 F#m7 B7#9
Tell her you care each time you speak, make it her birthday each day of the week,

Em7 A7b9 DMA7 Gm6 D Em7 DMA7 B7#9
Bring her nice things, sugar-and-spice things, roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses.

Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7 B7b9 Em7 F#m7 B7#9
One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry. Minute to minute you'll never know why.

Em7 A7b9 DMA7 Gm6 D Em7 DMA7 D6
Coax her, pet her, better yet get her roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses.

C#m11 F#7 BMA7 B6 Cm11 F7 BbMA7 Bb6
We try acting grownup, but, as a rule,

Dm11 G7 CMA7 C6 Bm11 E7 Em7 A7
We're all little children, fresh from school

A7b9 Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7 B7b9 Em7 F#m7 B7#9
So carry her books, that's how it starts. Fourteen or forty, they're kids in their hearts.

Em7 A7b9 DMA7 Gm6 D Em7 DMA7 Em7
Keep them handy, flowers and candy, roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses,

D Em7 DMA7 Em7
Roses and lollipops and lollipops and roses etc. (fade)