



*You talk like Marlene Dietrich*

*And you dance like Zizi  
Jeanmaire*

*Your clothes are all made by  
Balmain*

*And there's diamonds and  
pearls in your hair*

*You live in a fancy appartement*

# CERTIFICATE OF ROSE NAMING

We're proud to announce that...

**the my-lovely rose**

Has been officially named & planted in the beautiful public rose garden of name-a-rose.com. May it believe in a thing called love and grow in your heart forever.

**The public rose garden**  
ROSE GARDEN

**2007-01-01**  
DATE PLANTED

**Anonymous**  
NAMED BY

Available to view for eternity at the following web address:

<https://www.name-a-rose.com/the-my-lovely-rose/>

*Of the Boulevard of St. Michel*

*Where you keep your Rolling  
Stones records*

*And a friend of Sacha Distel*

*But where do you go to my  
lovely*

*When you're alone in your bed*

*Tell me the thoughts that  
surround you*

*I want to look inside your head*

*I've seen all your qualifications*

*You got from the Sorbonne*

*And the painting you stole from  
Picasso*

*Your loveliness goes on and on,  
yes it does*

*When you go on your summer  
vacation*

*You go to Juan-les-Pines*

*With your carefully designed  
topless swimsuit*

*You get an even suntan, on  
your back and on your legs*

*When the snow falls you're  
found in St. Moritz*

*With the others of the jet-set*

*And you sip your Napoleon  
Brandy*

*But you never get your lips wet*

*But where do you go to my  
lovely*

*When you're alone in your bed*

*Tell me the thoughts that  
surround you*

*I want to look inside your head,  
yes I do*

*Your name is heard in high  
places*

*You know the Aga Khan*

*He sent you a racehorse for*

*chistmas*

*And you keep it just for fun, for  
a laugh haha*

*They say that when you get  
married*

*It'll be to a millionaire*

*But they don't realize where  
you came from*

*And I wonder if they really care,  
they give a damn*

*But where do you go to my  
lovely*

*When you're alone in your bed*

*Tell me the thoughts that*

*surround you*

*I want to look inside your head*

*I remember the back streets of  
Naples*

*Two children begging in rags*

*Both touched with a burning  
ambition*

*To shake off their lowly brown  
tags, yes they try*

*So look into my face Marie-  
Claire*

*And remember just who you  
are*

*Then go and forget me forever*

*'Cause I know you still bear*

*the scar, deep inside, yes you*

*do*

*I know where you go to my*

*lovely*

*When you're alone in your bed*

*I know the thoughts that*

*surround you*

*'Cause I can look inside your*

*head*