

# Marilyn Manson, A Rose And A Baby Ruth

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
We had a quarrel  
A teenage quarrel  
Now I'm as blue as I know how to be  
I can't call you on the phone  
I can't even see you at your home  
So I'm sending you this present  
Just to prove I was telling the truth  
Dear, I believe you won't laugh when you receive  
This rose and a Baby Ruth  
I could have sent you an orchid of some kind  
But that's all I had in my jeans at the time  
But when we grow up  
Some day I'll show up  
Just to prove I was telling the truth  
I'll kiss you too, then I'll hand to you  
This rose and a Baby Ruth  
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Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo