

# Of Montreal, Rose Robert

Rose Robert I'd like to welcome you to our affair. We'll write a lovely little story just you and I as time goes by me and my Rose Robert. People stare when we walk arm in arm along the thoroughfare. The gentlemen don't know whether to bow their heads or tip their hats instead at me and Rose Robert. All of our days move so slow since we stopped and let the world go on without us. We haven't get a care me and Rose Robert. You're delightful mon chere it's so lovely when we wear each others clothes. You draw on your mustache while I powder my nose. Josephine and Fanny don't compare to my Rose Robert. Rose Robert together we make quite a remarkable pair. It doesn't seem strange somehow that we never speak we just gurgle and squeak me and my Rose Robert. Few will dare to offer any pleasantries or see how we fare. I guess they assume that we have lost our wits but we're just a couple of misfits me and my Rose Robert. Rose Robert. hot chocolate éclair