

"It seems that on one of the reservations there are more men than there are women. Come the weekends or holidays, or anytime men and women would get together, there would be some men who were just out of luck, there just weren't enough girls to go around. And so these poor chaps have to rush down to the local general store and get themselves a large bottle of very cheap wine called Cracklin' Rosé wine. And the story goes that wine becomes their woman for the weekend. And they called their woman Cracklin' Rosie."

CRACKLIN' ROSIE

NEIL DIAMOND

Aw, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride
Till there ain't no more to go
Taking it slow
And Lord, don't you know
We'll have me a time with a poor man's lady

Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing here that I care to take along
Maybe a song
To sing when I want
No need to say please to no man
For a happy tune

Oh, I love my Rosie child
You got the way to make me happy
You and me we go in style
Cracklin' Rose,
You're a store-bought woman
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl,
Our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now, play it now
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night, to set the world right
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions
Yeah

Oh, I love my Rosie child
You got the way to make me happy
You and me we go in style
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You're a store-bought woman
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin'
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