women, topical, not-ok D

Big Italian Rose

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D A
She was riding on the airline leafing through their magazine
G D A
They said, "We'll fly you to the homeland that you have never seen"
G D
Smiling tourists in the picture back in sunny Italy
A G A D
Said she, "These pretty people don't look anything like me"

A
I'm a big Italian woman and I want the world to see
A
All the big Italian women who look just like me
D7 G
You can tD]ake your slender models and their Fifth Avenue clothes
D G A D
But you'll never find a flower like the big Italian rose

Well, the more she thought about it, the more it made her mad
How they make you feel so ugly, how they make you feel so bad
Sell you junk food and booze then make you diet till you're dead
She sat and wrote a letter and this is what it said:
Refrain
"Well, I'm nearly fifty-seven, my hair is turning gray
The dress I wore at twenty, I cannot wear today
Just an ordinary woman and it sure would make me glad
Just for once to see someone like me in your ad"
Refrain
Three weeks later came an answer, from New York it was sent
Said "We'd like to take your picture for our next advertisement"
Soon magazines across the nation in a prominent place
Showed a big Italian woman with a smile on her face
Refrain