Pretty woman - Roy Orbison

Pretty woman, walking down the street Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet Pretty woman I don't believe you, you're not the truth No one could look as good as you Mercy

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me? Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see Pretty woman That you look lovely as can be Are you lonely just like me? Wow

Pretty woman, stop a while
Pretty woman, talk a while
Pretty woman, give your smile to me
Pretty woman, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pretty woman, look my way
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me

'Cause I need you I'll treat you right Come with me, baby Be mine tonight

Pretty woman, don't walk on by
Pretty woman, don't make me cry
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey, okay
If that's the way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see?

Is she walking back to me?

Yeah, she's walking back to me Oh, oh, pretty woman





Słowa: Roy Orbison, Bill Dees Muzyka: Roy Orbison, Bill Dees