

# Oh, Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison

Pretty woman walking down the street  
Pretty woman, the kind I'd 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?

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, pretty woman!