Pretty Woman

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 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, gave your smile to me Pretty woman, yeah yeah Pretty woman, look my way Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me 'Cause I need you, I'll trear 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 nigh, but wait What do I see Is she walking back to me Yeah, she's walking back to me Oh, oh, Pretty woman