

Oh Pretty Woman

Gary Moore

Oh, pretty woman
Sure's the rising sun
Says all your cheap paint and powder
Ain't gonna help you none

'Cause she's a pretty woman
Right down to her bone
So you might as well
Leave your skin alone

Pretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman
Whatcha gonna do?
You kept on foolin' around
Till I got stuck on you

So you can drop your mess
And come down off your throne
Stop using my poor heart
As just a stepping stone.

Pretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman
That's all right for you
Now you just go on doing
What you wanna do

But someday when you think
That you've got it made
You're gettin' water deep enough
So you can't wade

Pretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman
Oh, pretty woman
Oh, pretty woman
Oh, pretty woman
Can't make you love me
No matter what I do
No!

Can't make you love me
No matter what I do
No!
Can't make you love me

No matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman

I just can't make you love me

Oh, no