

## Pretty Flamingo

The Queers

On our block all of the guys call her Flamingo  
'Cause her hair blows like the sun  
And her eyes can light the sky  
When she walks she moves so fine  
Like a Flamingo  
Crimson dress she clings so tight  
She's out of reach and out of sight  
When she walks by she brightens up the neighborhood  
Oh every guy would make her his he just could  
If she just would  
Some sweet day I'll make her mine  
Pretty Flamingo  
And every guy will envy me  
'Cause paradise is where I'll be