

# Oh, Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison (1964)

A F#m A F#m  
Pretty woman, walking down the street. Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet.

D E  
Pretty woman, I don't believe you, you're not the truth.

No one could look as good as you. Mercy!

A F#m A F#m  
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me. Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see,

D E  
Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be, are you lonely just like me? Rowr!

Dm G7 C Am  
Pretty woman stop a while, pretty woman talk awhile,

Dm G7 C  
Pretty woman give your smile to me.

Dm G7 C Am  
Pretty woman, yeah, yeah, yeah. Pretty woman look my way,

Dm G7 C A  
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me,

F#m Dm E  
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right.

A F#m Dm E  
Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

A F#m A F#m  
Pretty woman, don't walk on by. Pretty woman, don't make me cry.

A F#m  
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey.

E  
OK... if that's the way it must be, OK, I guess I'll go on home, it's late.

There'll be tomorrow night, but wait... *(drums only →)*

What do I see? Is she walking back to me? Yes, she's walking back to me!

A  
Oh, oh, pretty woman!