

# Pretty Polly

Bob Dylan

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind  
Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind  
Let me set beside you and tell you my mind Well my mind is to marry and never to part  
My mind is to marry and never to part  
The first time I saw you it wounded my heart Oh Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me  
Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me  
Before we get married some pleasures to see Oh he led her over mountains and valleys so deep  
He led her over hills and valleys so deep  
Pretty Polly mistrusted and then began to weep Oh Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid of your ways  
Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid of your ways  
The way you've been rambling you'll lead me astray Oh Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right  
Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right  
I dug on your grave the biggest part of last night Well she went a little farther and what did she spy  
She went a little farther and what did she spy  
A new dug grave with a spade lying by Oh she knelt down before him a pleading for her life  
She knelt down before him a pleading for her life  
Let me be a single girl if I can't be your wife Oh Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be  
Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be  
Your past reputation's been trouble to me Oh went down to the jailhouse and what did he say  
He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say  
I've killed Pretty Polly and trying to get away

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