

Mr. Pretty Boy

Grand Funk Railroad

Hey, Mr. Pretty Boy
You sure been lookin' good, yeah
Said, Mr. Pretty Boy
You lookin' like you should
Until you took the bottle and turned it up
You didn't want to quit 'til you drank up all of that stuff
Now, Mr. Pretty Boy
Now you don't look so good, no, no, no
Mr. Pretty Boy
Sitting in the parlor
You entertain your guest
Mr. Pretty Boy

That's what you do the best
That's what you do
Until you told the butler
To bring another round
And no one else was drinkin'
But you went and sucked them all down
Now, Mr. Pretty Boy
Now you don't look so good, no
Mr. Pretty Boy
Mr. Pretty Boy
Mist, Mr. Pretty Boy

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