

# Pretty Polly

## The Byrds

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There used to be a gambler who courted all around  
There used to be a gambler who courted all around  
He courted pretty Polly, such a beauty never been found  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, come go long with me  
Before we get married, some pleasures to see  
She jumped up behind him and 'way they did go  
She jumped up behind him and 'way they did go  
Down into the valley that was far below  
They went a little further and what did they spot  
They went a little further and what did they spot  
But a newly dug grave with a spade lying by  
Oh, Willy, oh, Willy, I'm afraid of your ways  
Oh, Willy, oh, Willy, I'm afraid of your ways  
I'm afraid you will lead my poor body astray  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, you guessed it just right  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, you guessed it just right  
I dug all your grave the better part of last night  
Then he stabbed her in her heart 'till her heart's blood did flow  
He stabbed her in her heart 'till her heart's blood did flow  
Down into the grave pretty Polly did go  
Now a debt to the devil, that Willy must pay  
A debt to the devil, that Willy must pay  
For killing pretty Polly and running away

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