

# Pretty Peggy-O

Bob Dylan

I've been around this whole country  
But I never yet found Fennario  
Well, as we marched down, as we marched down  
Well, as we marched down to Fennario  
Well, our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove  
Her name that she had was Pretty Peggy-O  
Well, what will your mother say? What will your mother say?  
What will your mother say, Pretty Peggy-O?  
What will your mother say, to know you're going away  
You're never, never, never coming back-io ?  
Come a-running down your stairs, come a-running down your stairs  
Come a-running down your stairs, Pretty Peggy-O  
Come a-running down your stairs, combing back your yellow hair  
You're the prettiest darned girl ever seen-io  
The lieutenant he has gone, the lieutenant he has gone  
The lieutenant he has gone, Pretty Peggy-O  
The lieutenant he has gone long gone  
He's a-riding down in Texas with the rodeo  
Well, our captain he is dead, our captain he is dead  
Our captain he is dead, Pretty Peggy-O  
Well, our captain he is dead, he died for a maid  
He's buried somewheres in Louisiana-O

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