Oh, Pretty Woman

Albert King

Oh, pretty woman she's the rising sun
Says all your cheap paint and powder ain't gonna help you none
'Cause she's a pretty woman right down to the bone
So you just might as well still leave your skin alonePretty woman
What,s the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter what I doOh, pretty woman what you're trying to do
You kept on foolin' around till I got stuck on you
So you just drop that mess and come down off your throne
Stop using my poor heart for just do [incomprehensible] stepping stonePretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter what I doOh, oh pretty womanOh, pretty woman that's all right for you
Now you just go on doing what you want to do
But someday when you think that you have got it made
You get in water deep enough so you can't wadePretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me, yeah
No matter what I doOh, oh pretty woman, hey

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