

# Oh Pretty Woman

Albert King

Oh, pretty woman  
Sure'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 her bone  
So you might as well  
Leave your skin alone  
chorus:  
Pretty woman  
What's the matter with you?  
Can't make you love me  
No matter what I do  
Oh, pretty woman  
What you gonna do?  
You kept on foolin' around  
Till I got stuck on you  
So you can drop your mess  
And come down off your throne  
Stop using my poor heart  
As just a stepping stone  
chorus  
Oh, pretty woman  
That's all right for you  
Now you just go on doing  
What you wanna do  
But someday when you think  
That you've got it made  
You're gettin' water deep enough  
So you can't wade  
chorus  
Oh, pretty woman  
Oh, pretty woman  
Oh, pretty woman  
Oh, pretty woman  
Can't make you love me  
No matter what I do  
Can't make you love me  
No matter what I do

Can't make you love me

No matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman

Songwriters

Orbison, Roy/ Dees, William M./ Dees, BillPublished by

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