

Oh, Pretty Woman

Gary Moore

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 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
But you can drop your mess
And come down off your throne
Stop using my poor heart
As just a stepping stone Pretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter, what I do, oh Oh, pretty woman
That's all right for you
Now you just go on doing
What you wanna do
But oneday when you think
That you've got it made
You're gettin' water deep enough
So you can't wade Pretty woman
What's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
No matter, what I do, yeah Pretty woman, 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
I just can't make you love me

You know I can't
Pretty woman

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