

Pretty Flamingo (Mark Barkan) [Manfred Mann]

[intro]

|G C |G C |G C |G C

[verse 1]

|G C |G C |G C  
On our block all of the guys call her flamin--go  
|C D |G  
'Cause her hair glows like the sun  
|C D |G C |G C  
And her eyes can light the sky.

[verse 2]

|G C |G C |G C  
When she moves she walks so fine like a flamin--go,  
|C D |G  
Crimson dress that clings so tight,  
|C D |G C |G C  
She's out of reach and out of sight.

[bridge]

|C |D |G |  
When she walks by she brightens up the neighbourhood  
|C |D |G/ |D/ |  
Oh, every guy would make her his if he just could, if she just would.

[verse 3]

|G C |G C |G C  
Some sweet day I'll make her my pretty flamin--go,  
|C D |G  
Then every guy will envy me  
|C D |G C |G C  
'Cause paradise is where I'll be.

[instrumental (flute)]

|G C |G C |G C |G C |G C |G C |G C |G C

[bridge]

|C |D |G |  
When she walks by she brightens up the neighbourhood  
|C |D |G/ |D/ |  
Oh, every guy would make her his if he just could, if she just would.

[verse 3 and outro]

|G C |G C |G C  
Some sweet day I'll make her my pretty flamin--go,  
|C D |G  
Then every guy will envy me  
|C D |G C |G C  
'Cause paradise is where I'll be.  
|G C |G C |G C |G C  
Sha-la-la, sha-la-la-la, pretty flamin--go.  
(some day I'll make her mine)  
|G C |G C |G C  
Sha-la-la, sha-la-la-la, pretty flamin--go.