

Connie Smith, Something Pretty

[Connie]

There's something pretty in a summer rainbow there not just colors anymore

[Nat]

And there's something pretty in the way the stars flow something I never saw before

[Connie]

There's so many pretty things the whole world looks new

[Nat]

I never saw the sun until I fell in love with you

[Connie]

And now there's something pretty in the side old moonlight

[Both]

Or did it always blow that way

[Nat]

Cause there's something pretty in the same old tonight

[Both]

Something pretty everywhere today

[Nat]

There's so many pretty things...

There's something pretty pretty there's something pretty pretty

There's something pretty pretty there's something pretty pretty