

Manfred Mann, One In The Middle

PRETTY FLAMINGO

Manfred Mann

On our block all of the guys call her flamingo

Cause her hair glows like the sun

And her eyes can light the sky

When she moves she walks so fine like a flamingo

Crimson dress that clings so tight

She's out of reach and out of sight

When she walks by she brightens up the neighborhood

Oh every guy would make her his if he just could

If she just would

Some sweet day I'll make her mine pretty flamingo

Then every guy will envy me

Cause paradise is where I'll be

Pretty flamingo pretty flamingo

When she walks by she brightens up the neighborhood

Oh every guy would make her his if he just could

If she just would

(fade repeating "sha la la la la la la pretty flamingo")

tmazanec1@juno.com or Tom Mazanec to humans