Allan Jones, A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody

I have an ear for music And I have an eye for a maid I like a pretty girlie With each pretty tune that's played They go together Like sunny weather goes with the month of may I've studied girls and music So I'm qualified to say A pretty girl is like a melody That haunts you night and day Just like the strain of a haunting refrain She'll start up on a marathon and run around your brain You can't escape she's in your memory By morning night and noon She will leave you and then come back again A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune