

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