

Buffalo Springfield, Pretty Girl Why

Like the ghost of someone near
She comes to haunt me in my sleep
Still I'm able to sincerely
Get her heart away from his

Pretty Girl why?
Pretty girl why not love me?
Pretty girl why?
Pretty girl why?

There she leaves me twice as lonely
As I was but yesterday
Keeping such a hold upon my thoughts
So near yet far away

Pretty Girl why?
Pretty girl why not love me?
Pretty girl why?
Pretty girl why?

The minstrel boy has gone to war
Now burdened with his father's sword
Still she doesn't see how she can give him
Piece of lips to hold

Pretty Girl why?
Pretty girl why not love me?
Pretty girl why?
Pretty girl why?