

# 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?