

Fish, Chasing Miss Pretty

First of all I caught her reflection in the window of the pharmacy store,
There I was locked up in my pick-up in the rush hour on the Delaware road
It must have been the scent of her perfume or the glimpse of that French lingerie
a product of my imagination, I blame it all on a hot Summers day
blame it all on a hot Summers day, Chasing Miss Pretty,

Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty.

I turned up the air-conditioning, nothing's gonna cool me down,
I stared through the steamed up window and watched her glide away cross town,
I couldn't let this vision escape me, couldn't let her get too far out my reach,
I was throwing my life in the gutter along with the pick-up keys,
Along with the pick-up keys, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty,

Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty.

I tell myself that this can't be happening, I promised myself never again,
But when the chips are down and the lights go out I'm back here again,

Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty.

I'll promise her undying affection, promise everlasting love
I'll buy her a ring for her finger , for this angel sent from Heaven above,
The problem is I can't seem to find her, it looks as if my true love is lost,
I'm standing alone with my heartache as my Lady went and boarded the bus,
My Lady's gone and boarded the bus, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty,

Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty,

I've got to get me a Doctor, I gotta get me some pills, I need a real cold shower,
I got to get my eyes off these girls, Got to get my eyes of these girls,
I got to get my eyes off these girls, these girls, these girls, these girls,

Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty, Chasing Miss Pretty.

Dick, Bassett, Braide 1998 (Fishy Music Ltd., Royal Swirly/IRS songs, Perfect Songs.)