

George Morgan, Hello Pretty Lady

Hello pretty lady I'm wondering why
You sit there alone with a tear in your eye
You're drinking and thinking of someone it seems
I'm sure he has hurt you and shattered your dreams

But don't cry pretty lady I'm foot loose and free
And I'm as much lover as you'll ever see
We'll go to a place where it's quiet and dim
And I'll make forget all those thoughts about him

What's that pretty lady you're not really sad
That tear in your eye only means that you're glad
He's coming to take you away in his arms
And his lips along will explore all your charms
[steel]

So long pretty lady there's no room for me
In a world that's as happy as your seems to to be
I'll think of you often and recall with a sigh
That you're not for me pretty lady goodbye