

Wanda Jackson, I talk a pretty story

I'll forget my troubles start my life anew
Make a new beginning forget the past and you
I'll burn all my bridges leaving you behind
Find myself a new love free you from my mind
I talk a pretty story I tell myself it's true
That any man could always take the place of you
I talk a pretty story but I'm not really me cause my pretty pretty story can never be
I'll tell him it's over overwith and done tell him I'm happy and I'm the lucky one
A fun while it lasted that's the way I play
Love 'em and leave 'em can't get hurt that way
I talk a pretty story...