

PRETTY FLAMINGO (Manfred Mann)

F C F C F C
1. On our floor all of our guys call her flamingo,
F G C
`cause her hair grows like the sun,
F G C
and her eyes can light the sky.
F C F C F C
When she walks, she looks so fine, like a flamingo,
F G C
crimson dress that clings so tight,
F G C
she`s out of reach and out of sight.

F G C
When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood,
F G
oh, every guy would make her his,
C G
if he just could, if she just would.

F C F C F C
2. Some sweet day I`ll make her mine, pretty flamingo.
F G C F G C
And every guy will envy me, `cause paradise is where I`ll be.
F C F C F C
Sha la la, la la la la, pretty flamingo.
F C F C F C
Sha la la, la la la la, pretty flamingo. + CHORUS