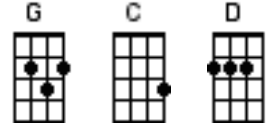


Pretty Flamingo. 1966. Written by: Mark Barkan. Manfred Mann



Intro [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/]

Verse 1

[C/] On our [G/] block [C/] all of the [G/] guys [C/] call her flam-[G/]-in-[C/] -go
Be-[C/] -cause her [D/] hair glows [G/] like the sun
[C/] And her [D/] eyes can [G/] light the [C/] skies [G/]

Verse 2: [C/] When she [G/] walks [C/] she moves so [G/] fine
[C/] like a flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go
The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G/] clings so tight
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Interlude

[G] _ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood
[G] _ Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his,
If [G] he just could. If [D] she just would

Verse 3: [D] _ _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine
[C/] pretty flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G] envy me
Cause [C/] para-[D/] -dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Verse 4: [C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go
The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G] clings so tight
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Interlude

[G] _ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood
[G] _ Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his,
If [G] he just could. If [D] she just would

Verse 3: [D] _ _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine
[C/] pretty flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G] envy me
Cause [C/] para[D/]dise is [G/]where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Outro:

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go [G/]
[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam-[G/] -in-[C/] -go
[G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/]. [G][G][G]