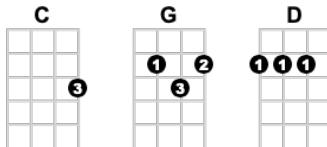


Pretty Flamingo

Manfred Mann



↓ Single downstrokes

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: **G// C// G// C// G// C// G//** Strum: **d-u-d d-u-d d-u-d**

C G C G C G D

On our block all of the guys call her fla-min-go.

C D C G C D C G

Cause her hair glows, like the sun. And her eyes can light the sky.

C G C G C G D

When she walks she moves so fine, like a fla-min-go.

C D C G C D C G//

Crimson dress that clings so tight. She's out of reach and out of sight.

G C D G

When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood.

G C D G D D D D

Oh, every guy would make her his, if he just could, if she just would.

C G C G C G D

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go.

C D G C D C G//

Then every guy will envy me, cause para-dise is where I'll be.

C G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

C G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C D G

When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood.

G C D G D D D D

Oh, every guy would make her his, if he just could, if she just would.

C G C G C G D

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go.

C D G C D C G//

Then every guy will envy me, cause para-dise is where I'll be.

G C G C G D//

Sha, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D//

Sha, la, la- la, la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D C// G STOP

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.