

Wanda Jackson

"I Talk A Pretty Story"

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(Yvonne Devaney)

I'll forget my troubles, start my life anew
Make a new beginning, forget the past and you
I'll burn all my bridges, a- 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.

--- Instrumental ---

I'll tell him it's over, over with 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, 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...

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