

There's More Pretty Girls Than One

A la Skaggs and Rice

C G7 C C7
There's more pretty girls than one
F C
More pretty girls than one
F C
Any old town that I ramble around in
C G7 C
And there's more pretty girls than one

Mama talked to me last night
She gave me some good advice
She said "Son, you'd better quit this old ramblin' all around
And marry you a sweet lovin' wife"

Chorus

Honey, look down that old lonesome road
Hang down your pretty head and cry
'cause I'm thinking all about them pretty little gals
And a-hopin' that I'll never die

Chorus

Solo

Chorus