

## A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody

Irving Berlin

I have an ear for music,  
And I have an eye for a maid.  
I like a pretty girlie,  
With each pretty tune that's played.  
They go together,  
Like sunny weather goes with the month of may.  
I've studied girls and music,  
So I'm qualified to say

A pretty girl is like a melody  
That haunts you night and day,  
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain,  
She'll start up-on a marathon  
And run around your brain.  
You can't escape she's in your memory.  
By morning night and noon.  
She will leave you and then come back again,  
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.