

Pretty Paper
Roy Orbison(Christmas Song)#15 in '63.

Intro ^G ^{D7} ^C ^G ^{D7}
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blu..e.

^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him.

^G ^{D7} ^G
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh.

^G ^C
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk,

^A ^{D7}
hoping that you won't pass him by.

^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Should you stop? Better not. Much too busy.

^G ^{D7} ^G
You're in a hurry, my how time does fly.

^G ^C
In the distance the ringing of laughter,

^G ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}
and in the midst of the laughter, he cries...

^{D7} ^G ^{D7}
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue,

^{D7} ^G
wrap your presents to your darling from you.

^G ^C
Pretty pencils to write, 'I love you.'

^C ^G ^{D7} ^C ^G
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blu..e.