

Something Pretty

Connie Smith

There's something pretty in a summer rainbow there not just colors anymore

And there's something pretty in the way the stars flow something I never saw before

There's so many pretty things the whole world looks new

I never saw the sun until I fell in love with you

And now there's something pretty in the side old moonlight

Or did it always blow that way

'Cause there's something pretty in the same old tonight

Something pretty everywhere today

There's so many pretty things

There's something pretty pretty there's something pretty pretty

There's something pretty pretty there's something pretty pretty