There were ten pretty girls at the village school. Picture ten village belles at a
village school. Cute and sweet, short and tall, and a boy loved them all. But you
can't marry ten pretty girls. There were girls. Now five were blondes and
four brUNETTES and
one was a saucy little redhead. The girls grew up; The boy left school, and at
twenty one he wedded the saucy little redhead. Oh, that one pretty girl at the
village school. Here's what she taught the boy at the village school. Kiss ing
girls may be fun but your

heart picks on one, So you can't marry ten pretty girls. Now girls. Kiss ing
girls may be fun but your heart picks on one, so you can't marry ten pretty girls