



She's a Lady

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a Lady
Talkin' about that little lady

Well, she's all you'd ever want
She's the kind I'd like to flaunt and take to
dinner
Well, she always knows her place
She's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner
She's a Lady

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Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a Lady
Talkin' about that little lady
And the lady is mine

Well, she's never in the way
Always something nice to say, and what a
blessin'
I can leave her on her own
Knowing she's okay alone and there's no
messaging

She's a Lady

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a Lady
Talkin' about that little lady
And the lady is mine

Well, she never asks for very much
And I don't refuse her, always treat her with
respect
I never would abuse her, what she's got is
hard to find
And I don't want to lose her, help me build a
mountain
From my little pile of clay, hey, hey, hey

Well, she knows what I'm about
She can take what I dish out, and that's not
easy
Well, she knows me through and through
She knows just what to do and how to please
me

She's a Lady

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a Lady
Talkin' about that little lady
And the lady is mine

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a Lady
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And the lady is mine