

Solitude

Duke Ellington & His Orchestra

Sophisticated lady

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Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah Shes a different lady with a different style

She stands tall and ready like the Eiffel Tower

She is hip to politics, but loves her jazz

Shes got lots of rhythm, shes got lots of class

Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah Oh, huh She wears knee-length dresses with her high-high
steppers

Shes not no back stabber, but shes sure a pleaser

She talks quiet and gentle, she acts very cool

She sticks close to her lover, she obeys Gods rule (Whoa) Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady, yeah)

Sophisticated lady (Oh)

Sophisticated lady (Thats her name, thats her name)

Sophisticated lady (Whoa, whoa)

Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, whoa, oh...

Whoa...oh...oh...oh... Shes the kind of person that youd like to meet

Cause shes always smilin and shes always neat

She can start a fire in the coldest man

Shes a hip slick sister known throughout the land, oh Sophisticated lady (Thats her name)

Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady)

Oh, well, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo

Hoo, thats her name, yeah Sophisticated lady (Lady, lady)

Sophisticated lady (Oh)

Sophisticated lady (Ah, ah, ah)

Sophisticated lady (Ooh, ooh) Sophisticated lady (Ooh)

Sophisticated lady

Sophisticated lady

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