

She's A Lady

Chickenhouse

Well, she's all you'd ever want
She's the kind I like to flaunt and take to dinner
 But she always knows her place
She's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner
 She's a lady
 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
 Knowin' she's okay alone and there's no messin'
 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 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 a 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
 But she knows me through and through
 And she knows just what to do and how to please me
 She's a lady
 Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
 Talkin' about that little lady
 And the lady is mine
 Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady
 Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
 Listen to me people, she's a lady
 Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady
 Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
 Talkin' about that little lady
 Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady
Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
I can't live without her, she's a lady
Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

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