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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