She's No Lady

Lyle Lovett

She hates my mama, she hates my daddy too
She loves to tell me, she hates the things I do
She loves to lie beside me almost every night
She's no lady, she's my wifeThe preacher asked her and she said, "I do"
The preacher asked me, and she said, "Yes, he does too"
And the preacher said, "I pronounce you 99 to life
Son, she's no lady, she's your wife"And I can't remember how I met her
Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm
And I can't remember how I ever

Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charmAnd even though she loves the smell of French perfume

And even though she walks around in high-heel shoes
All I know is I'm the one who pays her price
Man, she's no lady, she's my wifeAnd I can't remember how I met her
Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm
And I can't remember how I ever

Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charmYeah, she hates my mama, she hates my daddy too
She loves to tell me, she hates the things I do
She loves to lie beside me almost every night
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