

# In Honor of a Lady

Hall & Oates

I've carried my thoughts for quite a time  
It's so hard for me to keep them  
And if I put them down into this book  
It might be easier to sleep then  
There's a lot of tunes that'll never be sung  
Because the faith and rules have changes  
Now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her  
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah  
Well, Caroline came and then she went  
We just couldn't get together  
But then I tried a lot of different scenes  
I couldn't find anything better  
All my troubles made me think of a time  
When I had a woman named Pauline  
And now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her  
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah, okay  
Rafine had a tender smiley face  
Don't always make a lady  
You can pull it all out of a makeup case  
While your mans in the parlor waiting  
I believe I found the perfect girl  
But I didn't have the sense to keep her  
And now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her  
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah  
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah  
I'm thinking about her

Songwriters

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