

# Lady Be Good

James And Troy Andrews

Listen to my tale of woe,  
It's terribly sad but true,  
All dressed up, no place to go  
Each evening I'm awfully blue.

I must win some handsome guy  
Can't go on like this,  
I could blossom out I know,  
With somebody just like you. So

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good  
Oh, lady, be good to me  
I am so awfully misunderstood  
So lady, be good to me  
Oh, please have some pity  
I'm all-alone in this big city  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,  
So lady be good to me.

Oh, please have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,  
So lady be good to me.  
Oh lady be good to me.

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