

# She's A Lady

## Forever the Sickest Kids

I'm in love with a girl I hate  
She enjoys pointing out every bad thing about me  
I'm in love with a critic and a skeptic, a traitor  
I'd trade her in a second She's a backseat driver, a drama provider  
An instant update of the world  
She's a first class liar, a constant forgetter  
She's attractive but bitter Did you scream enough to make her cry  
To turn around, turn around?  
Baby, don't return to me  
If you think that I'm not worth your time She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with  
She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with Take off your shoes, come in the room  
And baby let's try not to argue  
Turn out the lights, turn on the radio  
And how can we fight when I'm too busy loving you  
I'm too busy loving you, I'm too busy loving you? Did you scream enough to make her cry  
To turn around, turn around?  
Baby, don't return to me  
If you think that I'm not worth your time She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with  
She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with Here I am, there you go again, again  
We will not ever be eighteen again, again And I'm worn out of fighting  
And every night you leave crying  
And I, I could use some time  
Here I am, there you go again, again So here I am and I'm dying  
And I'm waiting for you, waiting for you  
Come back, come back to me  
And I'll take you gladly, well, I'll take you any time Did you scream enough to make her cry  
To turn around, turn around?  
Baby, don't return to me  
If you think that I'm not worth your time Did you scream enough to make her cry  
To turn around, turn around?  
Baby, don't return to me  
If you think that I'm not worth your time She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with  
She's a lady  
And ladies shouldn't be messed with

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