

# Make Way For The Lady

Gordon Lightfoot

Some life I've been livin' like a song in the night  
Good sounds every moment, good news and bright lights  
Anytime I get lonesome, I just got to do things right  
Make way for the lady, you can do it my son  
Makin' hay with no gravy brings the good folk down  
Anytime you get lonely, you just got to turn it around  
This life I've been given, it don't tell you no lies  
Could've been somewhat wasted, how could it be otherwise?  
When the sound of the laughter brought the tears in to my eyes  
Make way for the lady, you can do it my son  
Makin' hay with no gravy gets the day's work down  
When a blue mood gets rollin you just got to turn it around  
Turn it around  
Shake hands with the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost  
The impossible believers and the heavenly host  
If you must do it better, you just got to do it the most  
Make way for the lady, you can do it my son  
Makin' hay with no gravy brings all the good folk down  
When a blue moon starts risin', you just got to turn it around  
Turn it around and turn it around, make way for the lady  
And turn it around

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