

# Solitude

## Duke Ellington & His Orchestra

Sophisticated lady  
Sophisticated lady  
Sophisticated lady  
Sophisticated lady

Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeahShes a different lady with a different style

She stands tall and ready like the Eiffel Tower  
She is hip to politics, but loves her jazz  
Shes got lots of rhythm, shes got lots of class

Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeahOh, huhShe wears knee-length dresses with her high-high  
steppers

Shes not no back stabber, but shes sure a pleaser  
She talks quiet and gentle, she acts very cool

She sticks close to her lover, she obeys Gods rule (Whoa)Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady, yeah)  
Sophisticated lady (Oh)

Sophisticated lady (Thats her name, thats her name)  
Sophisticated lady (Whoa, whoa)

Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, whoa, oh...

Whoa...oh...oh...oh...Shes the kind of person that youd like to meet  
Cause shes always smilin and shes always neat

She can start a fire in the coldest man

Shes a hip slick sister known throughout the land, ohSophisticated lady (Thats her name)  
Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady)

Oh, well, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo

Hoo, thats her name, yeahSophisticated lady (Lady, lady)  
Sophisticated lady (Oh)

Sophisticated lady (Ah, ah, ah)

Sophisticated lady (Ooh, ooh)Sophisticated lady (Ooh)  
Sophisticated lady  
Sophisticated lady

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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