

# She's a Lady

## Funkstar De Luxe & Tom Jones

Well, she's all you'd ever want  
She's the kind I like to flaunt and take to dinner  
    But she always knows her place  
She's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner  
    She's a lady  
    Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
    Talkin' about that little lady  
    And the lady is mine  
    Well, she's never in the way  
    Always something nice to say, and what a blessin'  
    I can leave her on her own  
    Knowin' she's okay alone and there's no messin'  
    She's a lady  
    Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
    Talkin' about that little lady  
    And the lady is mine  
    Well, she never asks very much  
    And I don't refuse her  
    Always treat her with respect  
    I never would abuse her  
    What she's got is hard to find  
    And I don't want to lose her  
    Help me build a mountain  
    From a little pile of clay, hey hey hey  
    Well, she knows what I'm about  
    She can take what I dish out, and that's not easy  
    But she knows me through and through  
    And she knows just what to do and how to please me  
    She's a lady  
    Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
    Talkin' about that little lady  
    And the lady is mine  
    Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady  
    Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
    Listen to me people, she's a lady  
    Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady  
    Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
    Talkin' about that little lady  
    Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Yeah yeah yeah, she's a lady  
Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady  
I can't live without her, she's a lady  
Oh, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

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