

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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