

She's a Lady
Tom Jones

Em
Well, she's all you'd ever want

She's the kind they'd like to flaunt
D
And take to dinner
Em
Well, she always knows her place

She's got style, she's got grace
D
She's a winner

Em
She's a lady. Whoa
D
Whoa, whoa, she's a lady
Em
Talking about, that little lady
Bm
And the lady is mine

Em
Well, she's never in the way

Always something always nice to say
D
Oh what a blessing
Em
I can leave her on her own

Knowing she's okay alone
D
And there's no messing

Em
She's a lady
D
Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
Em
Talking about, that little lady
Bm
And the lady is mine

Bb **F**
Well she never asks, very much
Eb **Bb**

and I don't refuse her

F

Always treat her with respect

Eb

Bb

I never would abuse her

F

What she's got is hard to find

Eb

Bb

And I don't want to lose her

F

Help me build a mountain

Eb

D

Eb

E

From a little pile of clay, hey, hey, hey

Em

Well she knows what I'm about

She can take what I dish out

D

And that's not easy

Em

Well she knows me through and through

And she knows just what to do

D

And how to please me

Em

She's a lady

D

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Em

Talking about that little lady

Bm

And the lady is mine

Em

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

D

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Em

Listen to me people, she's a lady

D

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Em

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

D

Talking about this little lady

Em

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Bm

And the lady is mine