

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