

She's a Lady
Tom Jones

Fm

Well, she s all you d ever want

She s the kind they d like to flaunt

Eb

And take to dinner

Fm

Well, she always knows her place

She s got style, she s got grace

Eb

She s a winner

Fm

She s a lady. Whoa

Eb

Whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Fm

Talking about, that little lady

Cm

And the lady is mine

Fm

Well, she s never in the way

Always something always nice to say

Eb

Oh what a blessing

Fm

I can leave her on her own

Knowing she s okay alone

Eb

And there s no messing

Fm

She s a lady

Eb

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Fm

Talking about, that little lady

Cm

And the lady is mine

B

F#

Well she never asks, very much

E

B

and I don't refuse her

F#

Always treat her with respect

E

B

I never would abuse her

F#

What she's got is hard to find

E

B

And I don't want to lose her

F#

Help me build a mountain

E

Eb

E F

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

Fm

Well she knows what I'm about

She can take what I dish out

Eb

And that's not easy

Fm

Well she knows me through and through

And she knows just what to do

Eb

And how to please me

Fm

She's a lady

Eb

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Fm

Talking about that little lady

Cm

And the lady is mine

Fm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Eb

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Fm

Listen to me people, she's a lady

Eb

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Fm

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady

Eb

Talking about this little lady

Fm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Cm

And the lady is mine