## Acordesweb.com

## She's a Lady Tom Jones

Dm

Well, she s all you d ever want

She s the kind they d like to flaunt

C

And take to dinner

Dm

Well, she always knows her place

She s got style, she s got grace

C

She s a winner

Dm

She s a lady. Whoa

C

Whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Dm

Talking about, that little lady

Am

And the lady is mine

Dm

Well, she s never in the way

Always something always nice to say

C

Oh what a blessing

Dm

I can leave her on her own

Knowing she s okay alone

C

And there s no messing

 $\mathbf{Dm}$ 

She s a lady

C

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Dm

Talking about, that little lady

Am

And the lady is mine

G#

Eb

Well she never asks, very much

C#

G#

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and I don t refuse her
Always treat her with respect
              G#
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
                               C# D
From a little pile of clay, hey, hey, hey
        Dm
Well she knows what I m about
She can take what I dish out
And that s not easy
        Dm
Well she knows me through and through
And she knows just what to do
And how to please me
       Dm
She s a lady
Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady
Talking about that little lady
And the lady is mine
                         Dm
Yeah, yeah, she s a lady
Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady
Listen to me people, she s a lady
Yeah, yeah, she s a lady
Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady
Talking about this little lady
Yeah, yeah, she s a lady
And the lady is mine
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