

She's a Lady
Tom Jones

Ebm

Well, she s all you d ever want

She s the kind they d like to flaunt

C#

And take to dinner

Ebm

Well, she always knows her place

She s got style, she s got grace

C#

She s a winner

Ebm

She s a lady. Whoa

C#

Whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Ebm

Talking about, that little lady

Bbm

And the lady is mine

Ebm

Well, she s never in the way

Always something always nice to say

C#

Oh what a blessing

Ebm

I can leave her on her own

Knowing she s okay alone

C#

And there s no messing

Ebm

She s a lady

C#

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Ebm

Talking about, that little lady

Bbm

And the lady is mine

A

E

Well she never asks, very much

D

A

and I don t refuse her

E

Always treat her with respect

D

A

I never would abuse her

E

What she s got is hard to find

D

A

And I don t want to lose her

E

Help me build a mountain

D

C#

D

Eb

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

Ebm

Well she knows what I m about

She can take what I dish out

C#

And that s not easy

Ebm

Well she knows me through and through

And she knows just what to do

C#

And how to please me

Ebm

She s a lady

C#

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Ebm

Talking about that little lady

Bbm

And the lady is mine

Ebm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

C#

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

Ebm

Listen to me people, she s a lady

C#

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

Ebm

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

C#

Talking about this little lady

Ebm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

Bbm

And the lady is mine