

She's a Lady
Tom Jones

F#m

Well, she s all you d ever want

She s the kind they d like to flaunt

E

And take to dinner

F#m

Well, she always knows her place

She s got style, she s got grace

E

She s a winner

F#m

She s a lady. Whoa

E

Whoa, whoa, she s a lady

F#m

Talking about, that little lady

C#m

And the lady is mine

F#m

Well, she s never in the way

Always something always nice to say

E

Oh what a blessing

F#m

I can leave her on her own

Knowing she s okay alone

E

And there s no messing

F#m

She s a lady

E

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

F#m

Talking about, that little lady

C#m

And the lady is mine

C

G

Well she never asks, very much

F

C

and I don t refuse her

G

Always treat her with respect

F

C

I never would abuse her

G

What she s got is hard to find

F

C

And I don t want to lose her

G

Help me build a mountain

F

E

F F#

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

F#m

Well she knows what I m about

She can take what I dish out

E

And that s not easy

F#m

Well she knows me through and through

And she knows just what to do

E

And how to please me

F#m

She s a lady

E

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

F#m

Talking about that little lady

C#m

And the lady is mine

F#m

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

E

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

F#m

Listen to me people, she s a lady

E

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

F#m

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she s a lady

E

Talking about this little lady

F#m

Yeah, yeah, yeah, she s a lady

C#m

And the lady is mine