

Shes A Lady chords
Tom Jones

Well, she's all you'd ever want,
She's the kind they'd like to flaunt,
And take to dinner.

Well, she always knows her place.
She's got style, she's got grace,
She's a winner.

She's a lady. Whoa,
Whoa, whoa, she's a lady.
Talking about, that little lady,
And the lady is mine.

Well, she's never in the way,
Always something always nice to say,
Oh what a blessing.
I can leave her on her own,
Knowing she's okay alone,
And there's no messing.

She's a lady.
Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady
Talking about, that little lady,
And the lady is mine.

Well she never asks, very much,
and I don't refuse her.
Always treat her with respect,
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
From a little pile of clay, hey, hey, hey

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.