

Hotlegs "Lady Sadie"

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See the lovely older daughter, of the master of the manor. From the ramparts. She would holler. You can have me for one dollar.
Lady Sadie, Lady Sadie. Lady Sadie, she ain't no lady. Take a wide van. Sexy sight. She was the main attraction. People came from miles around, to get a piece of the action.
Lady Sadie, Lady Sadie.
Lady Sadie, she ain't no lady.
Freaks and jugglers. Touring strippers. Came to watch her matinees. They opened Sunday through 'til Friday. Day of rest is, Saturday.
Lady Sadie, Lady Sadie.
Lady Sadie, she ain't no lady.
Caught the master of the manor. Caught them humping in the hay. In the brambles with the gardener. They been humpin' back all day.
Lady Sadie, Lady Sadie.
Lady Sadie, she ain't no lady.
Always shopping with his camera. Sold the pictures to the Crown. Made a fortune with his studies of the aristocracy.
Lady Sadie, Lady Sadie.
Lady Sadie, she ain't no lady.
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