

## John Oates "In Honor Of A Lady"

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I ferried my thoughts for quite a time  
It's so hard for me to keep them  
And if I put them down into this book

It might be easier to sleep then  
And there's a lot of tunes that'll never be sung  
Because the faith and rules and changes

And now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, and I'm thinking about her

Well, Caroline came and then she went  
We just couldn't get together  
And then I tried a lot of different scenes

I couldn't find anything better  
All my troubles made me think of a time  
When I had a woman named Pauline

And now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, and I'm thinking about her

Rafine had a tender smiley face  
Don't always make a lady  
You can pull it all out of a makeup case

While your mans in the parlor waiting  
I believe I found the perfect girl  
But I didn't have the sense to keep her

And now I'm singing one last song  
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around  
And I'm thinking about her  
A woo, I'm thinking about her, I'm thinking about her

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