

## **Kris Kristofferson**

# **"The Lady's Not For Sale"**

Visit "[The Lady's Not For Sale](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

She longed to be a lady  
When she was just a child.  
Where the grass was greener, Lord,  
She done her growin' wild.  
And she tried to spread her tender wings  
And never left the ground;  
So she turned to dreams at sweet sixteen  
And woke up comin' down.

But she tries in her way climbin' higher  
And she dies each time she fails.  
So give her a home or leave her alone -  
The lady's not for sale,

She ain't ashamed to show her soul;

She'll sell it for a song.  
But free don't mean she's easy  
Or ripe for goin' wrong.

So let her be the lady, Lord,  
She wants so bad to be.  
Let her win the gentle man  
That she was born to please  
Cause she tries climbin' higher  
And she dies each time she fails.  
So give her a home or leave her alone -  
The lady's not for sale.

Visit [Kris Kristofferson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.