## Lyle Lovett "She's No Lady"

Visit "She's No Lady" on MotoLyrics.com

She hates my mama She hates my daddy too She loves to tell me She hates the things I do She loves to lie beside me Almost every night She's no lady she's my wife

The preacher asked her And she said I do The preacher asked me And she said yes he does too And the preacher said I pronounce you 99 to life Son she's no lady she's your wife

And I can't remember How I met her Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm And I can't remember How I ever Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charm

And even though She loves the smell of french perfume And even though She walks around in high-heel shoes All I know Is I'm the one who pays her price Man she's no lady she's my wife

And I can't remember How I met her Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm And I can't remember How I ever Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charm

Yea she hates my mama
She hates my daddy too
She loves to tell me
She hates the things I do
She loves to lie beside me
Almost every night
She's no lady she's my wife

Visit Lyle Lovett page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.