

## City and Colour

### "She's Got Style"

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There's been a lot of talk about you mamma  
About your shady, entertaining ways  
How late at night, providing bedside drama  
Is helping you to sleep more in the day.  
Think of the shame, you'll never get to heaven  
Although it's heaven here right by your side  
Your little ways so devious and clever  
Help me forget how much I love my wife.

CHORUS

She's got style, blowing me hot then cold.  
She's got style, dress falling off her shoulder, like a  
child,  
Making me drop my guard as ooh, ooh, she closing the  
door  
She's got style, she getting rich in sin,  
She's got style, she gonna take us all, a certain smile,  
Reclining with Garbo's eyes as ooh, ooh,  
Why she leaving me asking for more?

And as I leave there's one more in the doorway,  
He hangs his coat as you relieve him of his hat,  
So for an hour you'll swear to love him always (always)  
While you're leaving me with my feet scraping the mat.

CHORUS

She's got style, blowing me hot then cold  
She's got style, dress falling off her shoulder like a  
child,  
Making me drop my guard as ooh, ooh, she closing the  
door  
She's got style, she getting rich in sin,  
She's got style, she gonna take us all, a certain smile,  
Reclining with Garbo's eyes as ooh, ooh, she's got style,  
etc

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