

Paul Anka

"She's A Lady"

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She's all you'd ever want,
She's the kind they'd like to flaunt
And take to dinner.
She always knows her place
She's got style, she's got grace
She's a winner

She's a Lady, She's a Lady
Talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine

Well she's never in the way
Something always nice to say,
Oh what a blessing
I can leave her on her own
Knowing she's okay alone
And there's no messing

She's a lady, She's a lady
Talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine

Well she never asks for very much
And I don't refuse her
Always treat her with respect
I never would abuse her
What she's got is hard to find
And I don't want to lose her
Help me build a mountain
From my little pile of clay

Well she knows what I'm about
She can take what I dish out, and that's not easy
Well she knows me through and through
She knows just what to do, and how to please me

She's a lady, She's a lady
Talkin' about that little lady and the lady is mine

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