

Thelonious Monk **"Sophisticated Lady"**

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Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah

She's a different lady with a different style
She stands tall and ready like the Eiffel Tower
She is hip to politics, but loves her jazz
She's got lots of rhythm, she's got lots of class
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah

She wears knee-length dresses with her high-high
steppers
She's not no back stabber, but she's sure a pleaser
She talks quiet and gentle, she acts very cool
She sticks close to her lover, she obeys God's rule
(Whoa)

Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady, yeah)
Sophisticated lady (Oh)
Sophisticated lady (That's her name, that's her name)
Sophisticated lady (Whoa, whoa)
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, whoa, oh
Whoa oh oh oh

She's the kind of person that you'd like to meet
'Cause she's always smilin' and she's always neat
She can start a fire in the coldest man
She's a hip slick sister known throughout the land, oh

Sophisticated lady (That's her name)
Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady)
Oh, well, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo
Hoo, that's her name, yeah

Sophisticated lady (Lady, lady)
Sophisticated lady (Oh)
Sophisticated lady (Ah, ah, ah)
Sophisticated lady (Ooh, ooh)

Sophisticated lady (Ooh)
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady

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