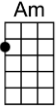
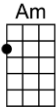
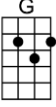
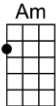
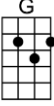


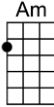
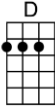
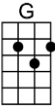
SHE'S A LADY -Paul Anka

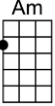
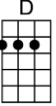
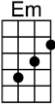
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

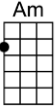
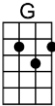
Intro:  (2 measures)

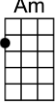
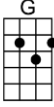
 Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind I'd like to flaunt, and take to dinner. 

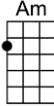
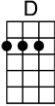
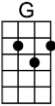
 Well, she always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner. 

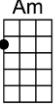
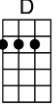
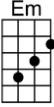
 She's a lady.  Whoa whoa whoa, she's a lady. 

 Talkin' about that little lady,  and the lady is mine. 

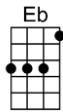
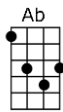
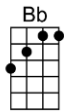
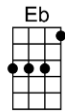
 Well, she's never in the way, always something nice to say, oh, what a blessing. 

 I can leave her on her own, knowing she's okay alone, and there's no messing. 

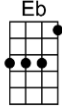
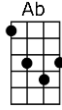
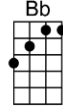
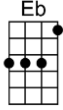
 She's a lady.  Whoa whoa whoa, she's a lady. 

 Talkin' about the little lady,  and the lady is mine. 

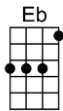
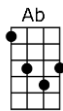
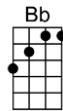
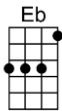
p.2. She's a Lady



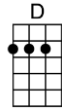
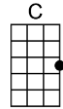
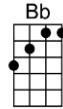
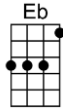
Well, she never asks for very much, and I don't re-fuse her.



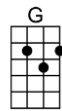
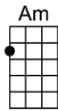
I always treat her with respect, I never would a-buse her.



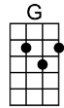
What she's got is hard to find, and I don't want to lose her



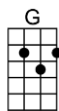
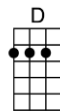
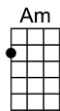
Help me build a mountain from a little pile of clay. Hey, hey, hey.



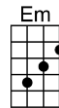
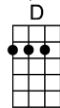
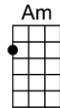
Well, she knows what I'm about, she can take what I dish out, and that's not easy,



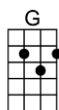
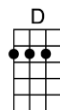
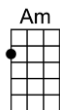
Well, she knows me through and through, and she knows just what to do, and how to please me.



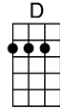
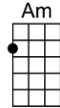
She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, she's a lady.



Talkin' about the little lady, and the lady is mine. (fade)



She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, she's a lady.



Talkin' about the little lady, and the lady is mine.

SHE'S A LADY - Paul Anka

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: Am (2 measures)

Am G
Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind I'd like to flaunt, and take to dinner.
Am G
Well, she always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.

Am D G
She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, She's a lady.
Am D Em
Talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

Am G
Well, she's never in the way, always something nice to say, oh, what a blessing.
Am G
I can leave her on her own, knowing she's okay alone, and there's no messing.

Am D G
She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, She's a lady.
Am D Em
Talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

Eb Bb Ab Eb
Well, she never asks for very much, and I don't re-fuse her.
Eb Bb Ab Eb
I always treat her with respect, I never would a-buse her.
Eb Bb Ab Eb
What she's got is hard to find, and I don't want to lose her
Eb Bb Ab C D
Help me build a mountain from a little pile of clay. Hey, hey, hey.

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

Am D G
She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, She's a lady.
Am D Em
Talkin' about the little lady, and the lady is mine. (fade)

Am D G
She's a lady. Whoa whoa whoa, She's a lady.
Am D Em
Talkin' about the little lady, and the lady is mine.