SHE’S A LADY (BAR)-Paul Anka
4/4 1…2…123 (without intro)

Intro: \[ \text{(2 measures)} \]

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
Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind I'd like to flaunt, and take to dinner.
G
Am
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
Well, she's never in the way, always something nice to say, oh, what a blessing.
G
Am
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
D
Help me build a mountain from a little pile of clay. Hey, hey, hey.

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