Tom Jones - She's a Lady

Tom: G

Fm Well, she's all you'd ever want She's the kind they'd like to flaunt D And take to dinner Em Well, she always knows her place She's got style, she's got grace D She's a winner Em She's a lady. Whoa D Whoa, whoa, she's a lady Fm Talking about, that little lady Bm And the lady is mine Fm Well, she's never in the way Always something always nice to say D Oh what a blessing Fm I can leave her on her own Knowing she's okay alone D And there's no messing Em She's a lady Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady Talking about, that little lady Bm

Bb - F Well she never asks, very much Bb Fb and I don't refuse her

Acordes

And the lady is mine



Always treat her with respect Eb Bb I never would abuse her What she's got is hard to find Eb Bb And I don't want to lose her F Help me build a mountain Eb Eb E D From a little pile of clay, hey, hey, hey Fm Well she knows what I'm about She can take what I dish out D And that's not easy Em Well she knows me through and through And she knows just what to do D And how to please me

Fm She's a lady D Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady Fm Talking about that little lady Bm And the lady is mine Fm Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady

Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady Listen to me people, she's a lady D Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady Whoa, whoa, whoa, she's a lady Talking about this little lady Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's a lady Bm

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