Well she's all you'd ever want, She's the kind they'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, 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. Whoa, whoa, whoa. 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 mansion from my 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, She knows just what to do, and how to please me. She's a lady. Whoa, whoa. She's a lady. Talkin' about that little lady and the lady is mine. Yeah yeah yeah She's a Lady Listen to me baby, She's a Lady Whoa whoa whoa, She's a Lady And the Lady is mine Yeah yeah yeah She's a Lady Talkin about this little lady Whoa whoa whoa whoa Whoa and the lady is mine Yeah yeah She's a Lady And the Lady is mine.