

She's No Lady

Gene Watson

Tonight I hold the one I love far from the one at home
I picked her up some time ago and I never feel alone
I held on tight too many years to ever set her free
And though she's not a lady she still means the world to me.

She's no lady but I love her, she's been known to be untrue
She's been knocked around and picked on, even dropped a time or
two
She's been passed around at parties, sat on everybody's knees
This old guitar's changed hands a time or two but it still belongs
to me.
It still belongs to me.

She's the one who keeps me from my wife and family half the time
She haunts me and she drives me to these honky tonk dives
I pick her up each evening as the neon starts to glow
And hold her closer to my heart than any lady's ever known

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