

# A Lady Like You

Glen Campbell

Here I am  
Just an ordinary man  
And my virtues are few  
And I'm amazed  
Every morning when I wake  
With a lady like you

You're all the good things God put on this earth  
And you're so much more than I deserve  
And what did I ever do to win a lady like you

Look at me  
I'm as common as can be  
But do you make me shine  
And look at you  
You're a lady through and through,  
So gracious and kind

And when you sleep, it's always by my side  
I look at you and I'm mystified  
And what did I ever do to win a lady like you

Heaven knows I'm less than perfect  
And I have found the very best  
But it's a mystery how someone like me  
Was chosen to be blessed with a lady like you

You're all the good things God put on this earth  
And you're so much more than I deserve  
And what did I ever do to win a lady like you  
A lady like you