

Make Way for the Lady

Gordon Lightfoot

Some life I've been livin'
Like a song in the night
Good sounds every moment
Good news and bright lights
Anytime I get lonesome
I just got to do the things right

Make way for the lady
You can do it my son
Makin' hay with no gravy
Brings the good folk down
Anytime you get lonely
You just got to turn it around

This life I've been given
It don't tell you no lies
Could've been somewhat wasted
How could it be otherwise
When the sound of the laughter
Brought the tears into my eyes

Make way for the lady
You can do it my son
Makin' hay with no gravy
Gets the day's work done
When a blue mood gets rollin'
You just got to turn it around
Turn it around

Shake hands with the father
The son and the holy ghost
The impossible believers
And the heavenly host
If you must do it better
You just got to do it the most

Make way for the lady
You can do it my son
Makin' hay with no gravy
Brings all the good folk down
When a blue moon starts risin'
You just got to turn it around
Turn it around
Turn it around

Make way for the lady
Turn it around