

# 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