

# She's No Lady

Lyle Lovett

She hates my mama  
She hates my daddy too  
She loves to tell me  
She hates the things I do  
She loves to lie beside me  
Almost every night  
She's no lady she's my wife

The preacher asked her  
And she said I do  
The preacher asked me  
And she said yes he does too  
And the preacher said  
I pronounce you 99 to life  
Son she's no lady she's your wife

And I can't remember  
How I met her  
Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm  
And I can't remember  
How I ever  
Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charm

And even though  
She loves the smell of French perfume  
And even though  
She walks around in high-heel shoes  
All I know  
Is I'm the one who pays her price  
Man she's no lady she's my wife

And I can't remember  
How I met her  
Seems like she's always just been hanging here off my right arm  
And I can't remember  
How I ever  
Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charm

Yea she hates my mama  
She hates my daddy too  
She loves to tell me  
She hates the things I do  
She loves to lie beside me  
Almost every night  
She's no lady she's my wife