

# Lady

Regina Spektor

Lady sing the blues so well  
As if she mean it, as if it's hell down here  
In the smoke-filled world where the jokes are cold  
They don't laugh at jokes, they laugh at tragedies

Corner street societies  
But they believe her, they never leave her  
While she sings she makes them feel things

She says, I can sing this song so blue  
That you will cry in spite of you  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder

And I have walked these streets so long  
There ain't nothing right, there ain't nothing wrong  
But the little wet tears on my baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder

Lady lights a cigarette, puffs away, no regret  
Takes a look around, no regrets, no regrets  
Stretches out like branches of a poplar tree  
She says, I'm free, sings so soft as if she'll break

Says, I can sing this song so blue  
That you will cry in spite of you  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder

I have walked these streets so long  
There ain't nothing right, nothing wrong  
But the little wet tears on my baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on your baby's shoulder

But on this stage I've learned to fly  
Learned to sing and learned to cry  
Little wet tears on my baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on my baby's shoulder

Now it's time to say goodbye  
Some might laugh but I will surely cry  
Little wet tears on my baby's shoulder  
Little wet tears on my baby's shoulder

Lady lights a cigarette, puffs away, and winter comes  
And she forgets