

## Who's that Lady

Santana

Who's that lady (who's that lady)  
Beautiful lady (who's that lady)  
Lovely lady (who's that lady)  
Real fine lady

Hear me calling out to you  
'Cause that's all that I can do  
Your eyes tell me to pursue  
But you say look, yea, but don't touch baby!  
No, no, no don't touch

Who's that lady (who's that lady)  
Sexy lady (who's that lady)  
Beautiful lady (who's that lady)  
Real fine lady

I would dance upon a string  
Any gifts she'd want I'd bring  
I would giver her anything  
If she would just do what I say

Come 'round my way baby  
Shine my way

Who's that lady  
Beautiful lady  
Lovely lady  
Real real fine lady

I would love to take her home  
But her heart is made of stone  
But I'll keep on keepin' on  
If I don't she'll do me wrong  
Do me wrong

(Look yeah, but don't touch  
Just do what I say  
Don't, she'll do me wrong)