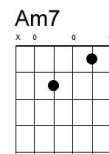
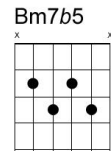
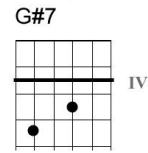
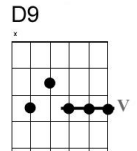
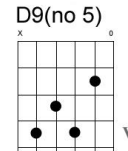
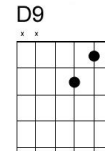


# She's No Lady by Lyle Lovett (1987)

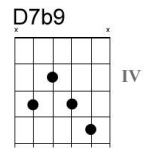
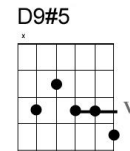
*G7*      *Bm7b6*      *Am7*      *D7#9*  
 She hates my mamma, she hates my daddy too.  
*G7*      *Bm7b6*      *Am7*      *D7#9*  
 She loves to tell me, she hates the things I do.  
*G7* *G7(½)* *Bm7b6(½)* *Bbm7* *Am7*  
 She loves to lie beside me, almost every night.  
*G7*      *G#7*      *G*      *D7#9*  
 She's no lady, she's my wife.



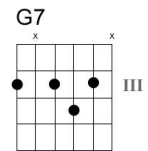
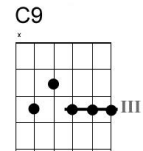
*G7*      *Bm7b6* *Am7*      *D7#*  
 The preacher asked her, and she said, "I do."  
*G7*      *Bm7b6* *Am7*      *D7#*  
 The preacher asked me, she says, "He does too!"  
*G7* *G7(½)* *Bm7b6(½)*      *Bbm7* *Am7*  
 The preacher says, "I pronounce you ninety nine to life!"  
*G7*      *G#7*      *G*      *D7#9*  
 Man, she's no lady she's your wife!"



*C9*      *C9*      *C9*      *C9*  
 I can't remember how I met her,  
*G7*      *G#7*      *G7*      *G7*  
 Seems, she's always been hangin' here off my right arm,  
*C9*      *C9*      *C9*      *C9*  
 I can't remember how I ever,  
*Am7*      *Bbm7*      *Am7*      *D7#9*  
 Thought that I just couldn't live without a woman's charm.



*G7*      *Bm7b6*      *Am7*      *D7#*  
 Now, even though she likes the smell of that French perfume,  
*G7*      *Bm7b6*      *Am7*      *D7#*  
 And even though she walks around in them high-heeled shoes,  
*G7*      *G7(½)* *Bm7b6(½)* *Bbm7* *Am7*  
 All I know is that I'm the one that pays the price,  
*G7*      *G#7*      *G(½)* *Am7(½)* *Bbm7(½)* *Bm7b6(½)*  
 Man, she's no lady, she's my wife.



*G(½)* *Am7(½)* *Bbm7(½)* *Bm7b6(½)* *C9(hold)*      *D7#7(hold)*      *G7* *G#7* *G7(hold)*  
 Wife.      Yes she's no lady she's my wife.