## 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 wifeThe 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 charmAnd 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 wifeAnd 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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