

# Barry Manilow, Oh My Lady

First they told me  
That they loved me  
Dressed me up in the light of gold  
All they wanted was to know me  
Gotta get me on before I get too old

Then they told me I was big time  
Lots of favors of limosine  
This might be what they told me it would be  
But I'm not sure it's what I need  
Not what I need

Now, won't you tell me  
Oh, my lady  
Where's my lady  
All this glory  
Where's my lady  
To share it with me  
Oh, to share it with me

First they told me  
I could love you  
And then they told me never mind  
Never mind  
Gotta keep those cards and letters flowing in my friend  
Gotta try and have a real good  
Real good time

Now wouldn't you tell me  
Oh my lady  
Where's my lady  
All this glory  
Where's my lady to share it with me  
Oh to share it with me  
Now woun't you tell me  
Oh where's my lady  
All this glory  
Where's my lady to share it with me  
To share, to share it with me  
Oh my lady