

Cab Calloway, Eadie Was A Lady

Maud and Mabel, seated at a table
Talking over bygone days
Mabel sporty, fat and over forty
Said, Remember Edith Hayes

Eadie was a sucker for a bottle and glass
But in spite of everything that gal had class
Then one winter, she wed a Chinese printer
Struck her with refined like ways

But Eadie was a lady (Eadie was a lady)
Though her past was shady (Though her past was shady)
Eadie had class, with a capital K

Though her life was merry (Though her life was merry)
She had savoir fairey (Talking of savoir fairey)
Eadie did things in a ladylike way

She would have a golden toothpick handy
After meals she'd flash it about
Remember how she used to drink her brandy
With her finger sticking well out

For Eadie was a lady (Eadie was a lady)
Ask P. I. O'Grady
Eadie had class, with a capital K