

Duke Ellington, Solitude

Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah
Shes a different lady with a different style
She stands tall and ready like the Eiffel Tower
She is hip to politics, but loves her jazz
Shes got lots of rhythm, shes got lots of class
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah
Oh, huh
She wears knee-length dresses with her high-high steppers
Shes not no back stabber, but shes sure a pleaser
She talks quiet and gentle, she acts very cool
She sticks close to her lover, she obeys Gods rule (Whoa)
Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady, yeah)
Sophisticated lady (Oh)
Sophisticated lady (Thats her name, thats her name)
Sophisticated lady (Whoa, whoa)
Everybody knows how she got her name, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, whoa, oh...
Whoa...oh...oh...oh...
Shes the kind of person that youd like to meet
Cause shes always smilin and shes always neat
She can start a fire in the coldest man
Shes a hip slick sister known throughout the land, oh
Sophisticated lady (Thats her name)
Sophisticated lady (Sophisticated lady)
Oh, well, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo
Hoo, thats her name, yeah
Sophisticated lady (Lady, lady)
Sophisticated lady (Oh)
Sophisticated lady (Ah, ah, ah)
Sophisticated lady (Ooh, ooh)
Sophisticated lady (Ooh)
Sophisticated lady
Sophisticated lady