Isley Brothers, That Lady

Who's that lady (Who's that lady)
Beautiful lady (Who's that lady)
Lovely lady (Who's that lady)
Real fine lady (Who's that lady)

Hear me calling out to you
'Cause that's all that I can do
Your eyes tell me to pursue
But you say, "Look, yeah, but don't touch"

Who's that lady (Who's that lady)
Sexy lady (Who's that lady)
Beautiful lady (Who's that lady)
Real fine lady (Who's that lady)

I would dance upon a string
Any gift she'd want, I'd bring
I would give her anything
If she would just do what I say

Who's that lady (Who's that lady)
Beautiful lady (Who's that lady)
Lovely lady (Who's that lady)
Real real fine lady (Who's that lady)

I would love to take her home
But her heart is made of stone
Gotta keep on keeping on
If I don't, she'll do me wrong