

Isley Brothers, Who's 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

Coz thats 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 gifts she'd wanna bring i would give her anything if she would just

(Guitar Break)

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 i gotta keep on keeping on if i dont sh

(Guitar solo)