

Jackie Lomax, White Lady

White Lady she don't care
Night is falling, rain in the air
Wrapped up tight in your silver dress
You are the image of happiness
Comes around with a familiar tune
Walks right in with her chain and her spoon

White Lady passing from hand to hand
Don't stop to think, don't try to understand
Sometimes she travels with him
Sometimes she dances with me
But when she dances and sings
It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no to the White Lady

You know she's white as the driven snow
This lady's clean as clean can go
White Lady with her marble face
Feels no remorse there, there's no disgrace
Her arms sure don't keep you warm
But she keeps you moving

White Lady you're so high in price
When will I think of the sacrifice
Sometimes she's bought by a king
Sometimes she's given to me
But when she dances and sings
It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no to the White Lady

Her head is as clear as the mountain air
Her eyes are shining with the light
To whom will she bring delight
White Lady's riding high tonight
To whom will she bring delight
White Lady's riding high tonight

White Lady's riding high tonight

It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no
It's so hard to say no to the White Lady