

# Joe Nichols, She's All Lady

Yeah, I saw you watching me tonight from across the room  
I appreciate the drink: that was nice of you  
Thanks for coming out to see me, I hope you liked the show  
Yeah, that's right, I settled down about six months ago  
No, she ain't here tonight, she stayed at home  
Yeah, it sure does get lonely out here on the road

By looking in your eyes, I can tell what's on your mind  
Yeah, I'd love to drive you home and hold your body close to mine  
You're everything a man could dream of, baby  
You're all woman, but she's all lady

I met her at a Baptist church in Tennessee  
She was looking for someone  
I was praying it was me  
No, she never thought she'd fall in love with a guitar man  
Ah, it took some getting used to, but she does the best she can

No, she don't like to stay at home alone  
No, I don't need your number  
She's probably waiting by the phone

By looking in your eyes, I can tell what's on your mind  
Yeah, I'd love to drive you home and hold your body close to mine  
You're everything a man could dream of, baby  
You're all woman, ah, but she's all lady

[Instrumental Interlude]

No, it ain't you; Lord knows, you're a sight  
Yeah, I probably could but I could never make believe it's right  
I'd rather be alone, and I know that sounds crazy  
Cause you're all woman, but she's all lady  
You're all woman, but she's my lady