

That Lady

The Isley Brothers

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 callin' out to you
'Cause it's all that I can do
Your eyes tell me to pursue
But you say look yeah, but don't touch, baby
No, no, no 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 wanna bring
I would give her anything
If she would just do what I say Come 'round my way, baby
Shine my way
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?
I would love to take her home
But her heart is made of stone
I would keep on keepin' on
If I don't, she'll do me wrong
Do me wrong, yeah

