

Brotherhood Of Man, Lady

Mmmm, I know that it's wrong with me
To buy you hospitality
But, baby, what else can I do?
There's no other way to get through to you

I just gotta set you free
Out of this house of misery

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Love me tonight

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Make everything right

They say that he's the one to blame
He let you to the house of shame
To sell your favour for a price
I knew, no, baby, that ain't so nice

Gonna lift you from that gloom
And take you from this backstreetroom

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Love me tonight

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Make everything right

And the past will be a bad dream
To me you'll always be a queen

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Love me tonight

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Make everything right

Lady
Lady, my lady
Be my lady
Love me tonight