

Don Williams, Such A Lovely Lady

Last night I came home and found you there
You with your pretty eyes and shining hair
Look at you, you're the kind of woman men stop and stare
Such a lovely lady to be mine
Such a lovely lady should be somewhere else
it seems to me, the likes of me, isn't hard to find
Sometimes going home, though it's not fair
I stop and have a drink or two, see who's there
But when I do you're the kind of woman I just leave them there
You're such a lovely lady to be mine
Such a lovely lady should be somewhere else
It seems to me, the likes of me, isn't hard to find
Last night I came home and found you there
You with your pretty eyes and shining hair
Look at you, the kind of woman men stop and stare
You're such a lovely lady to be mine
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