

Frank Sinatra - Luck Be a Lady

Tom: D

They call you lady luck, but there is room for doubt;
 At times you have a very un-lady-like way of running out.
 You're on a date with me, and the pickin's have been lush,
 And yet before the evening is over, you might give me the brush.
 You might forget your manners, you might refuse to stay,
 And so the best that I can do is pray.

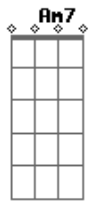
Luck, be lady tonight; luck, be lady tonight.
 Luck, if you've ever been a lady to begin with,
 Luck be a lady tonight.
 Luck, let a gentleman see just how nice a dame you can be.
 I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with --

Luck be a lady with me.
 A lady never leaves her escort; it isn't fair, it isn't nice.
 A lady doesn't wander all over the room
 And then blow on some other guys dice.
 Let's keep this party polite; never get out of my sight.
 Stick with me, baby, I'm the guy that you came in with --
 Luck be lady tonight.
 A lady never flirts with strangers;
 She'd have a heart, she'd be nice.
 A lady doesn't wander all over the room
 And then blow on some other guys dice.

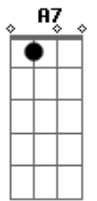
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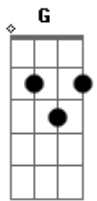
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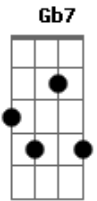
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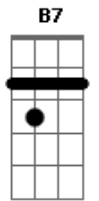
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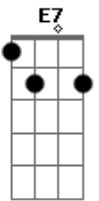
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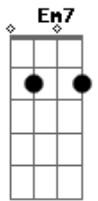
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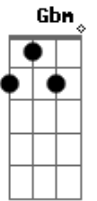
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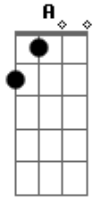
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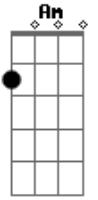
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