

Eadie Was A Lady

Cab Calloway

Maud and Mabel, seated at a table
Talking over bygone days
Mabel sporty, fat and over forty
Said, "Remember Edith Hayes"

Eadie was a sucker for a bottle and a glass
But in spite of everything the gal had class
Then one summer, she wed a Chinese drummer
Struck her with refined like ways

But Eadie was a lady
Eadie was a lady
Though her past was shady
Though her past was shady
Eadie had class, with a capital K

Though her life was merry
Though her life was merry
She had a savoir fairey
Talking of savoir fairey
Eadie did things in a ladylike way

She would have a golden toothpick handy
After meals she'd flash it about
Remember how she used to drink her brandy
With her finger sticking well out

For Eadie was a lady
Eadie was a lady
Ask P. I. O'Grady
Eadie had class, with a capital K