

## 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