

In Honor of a Lady

Hall & Oates

I've carried my thoughts for quite a time
It's so hard for me to keep them
And if I put them down into this book
It might be easier to sleep then

There's a lot of tunes that'll never be sung
Because the faith and rules have changes
Now I'm singing one last song
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around

And I'm thinking about her
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah

Well, Caroline came and then she went
We just couldn't get together
But then I tried a lot of different scenes
I couldn't find anything better

All my troubles made me think of a time
When I had a woman named Pauline
And now I'm singing one last song
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around

And I'm thinking about her
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah, okay

Rafine had a tender smiley face
Don't always make a lady
You can pull it all out of a makeup case
While your mans in the parlor waiting

I believe I found the perfect girl
But I didn't have the sense to keep her
And now I'm singing one last song
In honor of a lady who could turn my head around

And I'm thinking about her
A woo, woah, I'm thinking about her
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah
I'm thinking about her, oh yeah
I'm thinking about her