

## That Was No Lady That Was My Wife

Slade

Uh huh, Jack the Lad with his three-pieced suit on  
Likes to keep his three-piece clean  
At the bar with his whistle an' flute on  
Chats to broads with his old routine

They say, who was the lady I saw you with last night ... hey hey  
hey  
Oh oh, that was no lady, you're talkin' 'bout my wife ... ow ow o  
w

Harry Rash with his fancy foot work - showin' off at the local  
dance  
Givin' all the girls the glad eye - ain't their type - he don't  
stand a chance

Oh ho, who was the lady I saw you with last night ... well oh oh  
Oh ho, that was no lady, you're talkin' 'bout my wife ... well oh  
oh

If she finds out, you know she's gonna kill me - I'll be nowher  
e to be found  
She'll throw me out ... Will somebody come an' save me - I'll be  
hidin' underground  
get on ... hey hey hey, yeah ... oh ... oh well ho

Oh ho, who was the lady I saw you with last night ... woh ho ho  
Oh ho, that was no lady, you're talkin' 'bout my wife ... hey hey  
hey  
Woh ah, that was no lady, you're talkin' 'bout my wife ... oh ho  
ho  
That was my wife ... well heh heh