

Lusty Lady

Tom Jones

Lusty lady just died
Yes, that's all the paper said
If they knew her story, Lord, they'd cry, yeah
And build a monument instead

Lusty lady in a smoke-filled room
Trying to raise a stranger's child
He'd told her he'd be comin' home soon
But his youthful acts just drove him wild

So lusty, lusty lady, she was thinking
'Bout all her so-called friends
They would not her help when times were low, no
So she hung a scarlet letter outside the door

Lusty, lusty lady just died
Yes, that's all the paper said
If they knew her story, Lord, they'd cry, yeah
And build a monument instead
Oh, Lord!

Ah, many, many times the room drew
Mama moved me just to hide
All the strangers who took my place
As she took off her tower of pride

Lusty lady, I hope you can hear
'Cause I done told the truth about you
Oh, sweet lady, I want you to know
I'm gonna love you 'til the day I die

Lusty, lusty lady, she just died
That's all the papers said
If they knew her story, Lord, they'd die, yeah
And build a monument instead

Lusty, lusty lady, she just died
Yes, that's all the damn paper said
If they knew her story, Lord, they'd cry, cry, cry
And build a monument instead

Oh, lusty, lusty lady, she just died
Ooh, that's all the paper said
But if they knew her story, Lord, they'd cry...