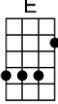
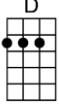
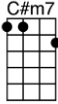
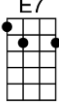
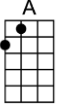
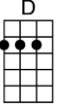
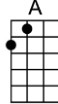
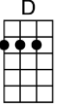
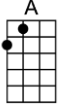
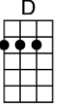
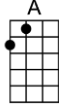
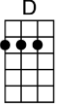
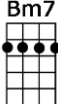
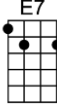


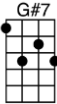
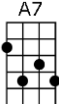
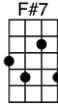
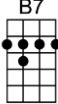
LADY GODIVA - Mike Leander/Charlie Mills/Gordon Mills

4/4 1...2...1234

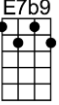
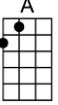
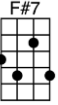
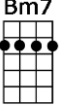
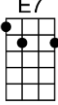
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

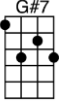
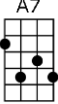
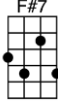
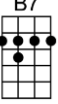
Seven - teen, a beauty queen, she made a ride that caused a scene in the town
 She found fame, and made her name, a Holly-wood di-rector came into town,
 He di-rects "Cer-tificate X," and people now are craning their necks to see her

Her long, blonde hair, hangin' down around her knees,
 And said to her, "How'd you like to be a star?
 'Cause she's a star, one that everybody knows,

All the cats who dig strip-tease, prayin' for a little breeze
 You're a girl who could go far, especially dressed the way you are."
 Finished with the striptease shows, now she can afford her clothes

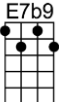
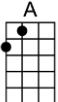
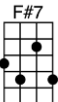
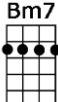
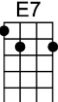
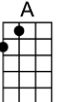
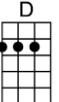
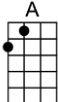
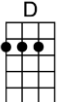
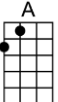
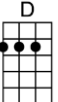
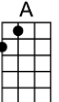

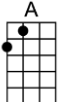
   

Her long blonde hair, fallin' down around her arms,
 She smiled at him, gave her pretty head a shake
 Her long blonde hair, lyin' on the barber's floor (CODA)

Hidin' all the lady's charms.....Lady Go-diva (2nd verse)
 That was Lady G's mis-take, a-hey-hey-hey....Lady Go-diva (3rd verse)

CODA:

Doesn't need it long any-more.....Lady Go-di - va

LADY GODIVA - Mike Leander/Charlie Mills/Gordon Mills

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | E D | C#m7 E7 |

A D A D A D A D Bm7 E7
Seven-teen, a beauty queen, she made a ride that caused a scene in the town

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
Her long, blonde hair, hangin' down around her knees,

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7
All the cats who dig strip-tease, prayin' for a little breeze

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
Her long blonde hair, fallin' down around her arms,

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7
Hidin' all the lady's charms....Lady Go-diva

A D A D A D A D Bm7 E7
She found fame, and made her name, a Holly-wood di-rector came into town,

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
And said to her, "How'd you like to be a star?"

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7
You're a girl who could go far, especially dressed the way you are."

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
She smiled at him, gave her pretty head a shake

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7
That was Lady G's mis-take, a-hey-hey-hey....Lady Go-diva

A D A D A D A D Bm7 E7
He di-rects "Cer-tificate X," and people now are craning their necks to see her

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
'Cause she's a star, one that everybody knows,

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7
Finished with the striptease shows, now she can afford her clothes

G#7 A7 F#7 B7
Her long blonde hair, lyin' on the barber's floor

E7b9 A F#7 Bm7 E7 A D A D A D A E7 A
Doesn't need it long any-more.....Lady Go-di - va