

Lady Writer | Dire Straits

| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | G#m |

A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV
A B | C#m
Talk about the Virgin Mary
A B | C#m
Reminded me of you
A B | G#m
Expectation left a come up to you yeah

A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV
A B | C#m
Yeah, She had another quality
A B | C#m
The way you used to look
A B | G#m
And I know you never read a book

A | A | E | E
Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
A | A | C#m | G#m
And I recall my fall from grace
| F#m | Am | C#m | C#m (stop on 3rd beat)
Another time Another place

A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV
A B | C#m
She had all her brains and the beauty
A B | C#m
The picture does not fit
A B | G#m
You'd talk to me when you felt like this

A | A | E | E
Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
A | A | C#m | G#m
And I recall my fall from grace
| F#m | Am | C#m | C#m
Another time Another place

E | E | B | B
Your rich old man, You know he'd a call her a dead wringer
G#m | G#m
You got the same command
| F#m | F#m
Plus your mother was a jazz singer

| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | G#m |

| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | C#m |
| A B | G#m |

A | A | E | E
Just the way that her hair fell down around her face
A | A | C#m | G#m
And I recall my fall from grace
| F#m | Am | C#m | C#m (stop on 3rd beat)
Another time Another place

A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV
A B | C#m
She knew all about history
A B | C#m
You couldn't hardly write your name
A B | G#m
I think I want it just the same

A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV
A B | C#m
Talk about the Virgin Mary
A B | C#m
You know I'm talking about you and me
A B | C#m
Lady writer on the TV

Repeat last verse, repeat and fade