

Elvis Presley - Lawdy Miss Clawdy

Tom: A

Well lawdy, lawdy, lawdy miss clawdy
 Girl you sure look good to me
 But please don't excite me baby
 I know it can't be me

Well as a girl you want my money
 Yeah but you just won't treat me right
 You like to ball every morning
 Don't come home till late at night

Oh gonna tell, tell my mama
 Lord, I swear girl what you been doing to me
 I'm gonna tell everybody that I'm down in misery

So bye, bye, bye, baby
 Girl, I won't be comin' no more
 Goodbye little darlin' down the road I'll go

So, bye, bye, bye baby
 Girl, I won't be comin' no more
 Goodbye little darlin' down the road I'll go

Acordes

