

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

