Α

Well lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy

Dm .

Girl you sure look good to me

But please don't excite me baby

A E

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

Α

Oh gonna tell, tell my mama

D

Dm

Lord, I swear girl what you been to me

A E A E

I'm gonna tell everybody that I'm down in misery

So 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

A E A

Goodbye little darlin' down the road I'll go