

# Travis Tritt, Lawdy Miss Clawdy

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 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