

Mickey Gilley, Lawdy Miss Clawdy

Well, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy
Gal, you sure are lookin' good to me
Well, now please don't excite me baby
I know it can't be me.

Well, I give you all of my money
But you just won't treat me right
You like to bowl every morning
Don't come home 'til late at night.

I'm gonna tell, tell my momma
Girl what you been doing to me
I'm gonna tell everybody
That I'm down in misery.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy
Gal, you sure are lookin' good to me
Well, now please don't excite me baby
I know it can't be me.

Well, I give you all of my money
But you just won't treat me right
You like to bowl every morning
Don't come home 'til late at night.

--- Instrumental ---

Well bye, bye, bye baby
Girl I won't be comin' no more
Goodbye little darling
And down the road I go.

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Girl I won't be comin' no more
Goodbye little darling
And down the road I go...