

Roy Orbison, Lawdy Miss Clawdy

Well, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy
Well, you sure look good to me
Well, please don't excite me, baby
You know I can't be free
Well, I give you all my money
But you just don't treat me right
You like to ball every morning
Don't come home til late at night

I'm gonna tell, tell your mama
What you been doing to me
Well, please don't excite me, baby

I'm in misery

Oh, come on

verse 1

Well, a-bye, bye, bye, baby
You won't see me now more
Well, bye little darling
Down the road I go
Down the road I go
Down the road I go