Lawdy Miss Clawdy

Elvis Presley

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 baby Girl, I won't be comin' no more Goodbye little darlin' down the road I'll go