

## Lady Godiva Blues

## Mother Love Bone

Yee-ha!  
A-gidy up!

I said well,  
You can call me helpless  
You can call me gone  
Take it with my left hand  
But rock an' roll and I stand on  
Can't kill a tornado  
I can't cut 'em at it's knee  
I've been in the boat child  
Yes I've seen, a dotted line

I'm fixin' on the eighties  
A Lady Godiva Blues

Again

Ray of sunshine  
Let me call upon my star  
Take a look around baby  
And see who the hell you really are

You're a mixin' on the eighties  
Lady Godiva,  
This another year,  
Lady Godiva blues

How 'bout you  
San Antonios, Louisiana with a Baton Rouge  
Boom ba chicky chicky chicky chicky come on ma ma  
Ha ha

A bring down the lights boys  
I got a story to tell ya  
Little mama cashus she lookin' oh so fine  
Smellin' like captain crunch  
And drinkin' all my wine  
She playin' with juices, on the satellite TV  
She drinkin' my Jack Daniels  
And smoking all my reefers, yeah

I'm mixin' on the eighties  
A Lady Godiva blues

I said a get it get it how 'bout you boy  
San Antonios, Louisiana with a Baton Rouge  
West Viginia mountain mama  
She's a damn good friend of mine boy  
Yes she is  
The line ain't no line no line  
Stony boy

Yee-ha!  
Huh  
Chicky chicky  
Chicky chicky boom ba

Chicky chicky boom ba  
Chicky chicky  
A chicky chicky boom ba  
Baby baby  
Baby baby

San Antonio Texas, you're a damn good friend of mine