

# 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, mama, 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 Antonio's, Louisiana with a Baton Rouge  
West Virginia, 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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