

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>