Lucy Mae Blues

Buddy Guy

My Sunday woman bring the daily news
My Monday woman bring me socks and shoes
But I let my good gal get you
And I ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do

My Tuesday woman like that pocket change
That Wednesday woman want the same damn thing
But I let my good gal catch you
And I ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do

That Thursday woman knock upon my door
That Friday woman man, sure got to go
But I let my good gal catch you
And I ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do

My Saturday woman totes a Gatling gun
'Cause if you stand she shoot you for you run
But I let my good gal catch you
And I ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do

Listen

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Lyrics submitted by Lian Cou.

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