

## 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

Ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do  
Ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do  
Ain't no telling what my Lucy Mae do