

Lawdy Miss Clawdy

The Dave Clark Five

Well, lawdy, lawdy, lawdy, Miss Clawdy
Yeah, you sure look good to me
Well, please don't excite me, baby
I know it can't be me

I'm gonna give you all of my money, yeah
But you just won't treat me right
You like to ball ev'ry mornin'
Don't come home 'til late at night, alright

Yeah

Well, I'm gonna tell, tell my mama
Lord, I swear what, God, you been doin' to me
I'm gonna tell ev'rybody that I'm
Down in misery

Hey, yeah, so a-bye, a-bye, a-bye, a-baby
Darlin', I won't be comin' no more
Well, goodbye, my darlin'
Down the road I go