

Lonnie Johnson

"Lazy Woman Blues"

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She was workin' on the project eleven long hours a day.
I stopped her from working, every week she got my
pay.

The reason why she's so lazy, I'm that fool made her
that way.

She's so lazy she can't boil cabbage, she's too dumb to
bake bread.

She can't make coffee and too lazy to comb her head.
She sleeps on the floor to keep from making up her
bed.

She was so swell, I really thought she was swell.
So my mind says to me, you never can tell.
Now she's mine, oh boy, am I catching hell!

Got to wake up to feed her, and she's too lazy to get up
and lock the door.

My house look like a stable, the clothes layin' all over
the floor.

After that lazy gal was born, Lord I know there ain't no
more.

I give her my money, I dress her in fancy gowns.
She's lovely to look at, but I was a fool to set her down.
I love her and can't help it, cause she's the laziest gal
in town.

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