

Paul Weller - Lawdy Rolla

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Well, I ain't been to Georgia, honey
                tom:
                                                                 But I?ve been told, oh Lawdy Mama
                Fm
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Well, I've been built in Georgia, honey
                                                                 But I?ve been told, well I
Well, it?s a lot in the morning
                                                                 I ain't been to Georgia, honey
When I rise, well I
                                                                 But I've been told, oh, Lawdy mama
Well, it?s a lot in the morning
                                                                 That your Georgia women got sweet Jericho
When I rise, When I rise
                                                                 [Solo]
Well, it?s a lot in the morning
                                                                  \mathsf{Em}
When I rise, oh Lawdy Mama
                                                                 Hey, hey
                                 Am
                                                                           Am Em
I get a funny, icky feeling, in my right side, Oh, well
                                                                 Hey, hey
                                                                 [Ponte]
In my right side, Lawdy Mama
In my right side, oh, well I
                                                                 Brother Wolbecker begged this morning
                                                                 At a school out, Darla to Mama
I get a funny, icky feeling, in my right side, Oh, well
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 Brother Wolbecker begged this morning
                                                                 At a school out, Darla, oh well
Buildin' rocks and gravel to make
                                                                 Brother Wolbecker begged this morning
Make a solid road, oh, Lawdy Mama
Take the rocks and gravel to make
                                                                 At a school out, Darla to Mama
                                                                 Well, he begged so hard, oh, well
Make a solid road, oh, well I
                                                                  'Till his ankle got so sore
Take the rocks and gravel to make
                                                                 [Refrão]
Make a solid road, oh, well, Lawdy Mama
Take a good-lookin' woman, well, out
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
To make a good-lookin? home
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
[Refrão]
                                                                 Gonna ride it like a will
Well, law, lawdy rolla
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
Well, law, lawdy rolla
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
Well, law, lawdy rolla
                                                                 Well, law, lawdy rolla
Gonna ride it like a will
                                                                 Gonna ride it like a will
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                 Gonna ride it like a will
 \mathsf{Em}
                                                                 ( Em )
Acordes
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