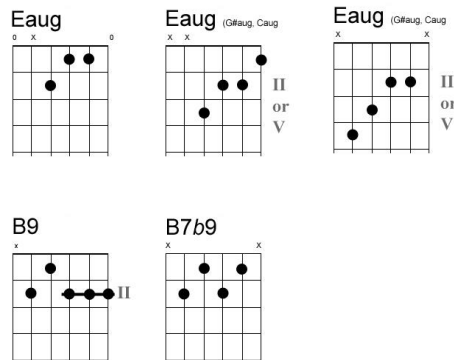


Lazybones

by Johnny Mercer and Hoagy Carmichael (1933)

A D9 F7 E7 F7 E7 A D^(1/2) A^(1/2)
 Long as there is chicken gravy on your rice, ev'rything is nice;
 A D9 F7 E7 F7 E7 A D^(1/2) A^(1/2)
 Long as there's a watermelon on the vine, ev'rything is fine. You got no
 A7 A7 A7 A7 B7 B7 E7^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) G#^(1/2) Eaug^(1/2)
 time to work, no time to play, busy doin' nothin' all the live long day;
 A D9 F7 E7 F7 E7 A^(1/2) D^(1/2) A
 You won't ever change, no matter what I say, you're just made that way.

A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9
 La zy bones, sleepin' in the sun,
 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9^(1/2) Eaug^(1/2) A A7
 How you 'spect to get your day's work done? You'll
 B9 F#7^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) Bm Bm
 never get your day's work done
 B7b9^(1/2) E7^(1/2) D^(1/2) A^(1/2) D^(1/2) A
 sleepin' in the noon day sun.



A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9^(1/2) E+^(1/2) A A7
 La zy bones, sleepin' in the shade, how you 'spect to get your cornmeal made?
 B9^(1/2) F#7^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) Bm Bm B7b9 E7^(1/2) D^(1/2) A^(1/2) D^(1/2) A
 Never get your corn meal made sleepin' in the eve nin' shade. When

D Bm7 F#m Bm7 A E7 A A
 taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off the vine;
 D9 C7 B7 E7 B9 B7 Bm7 E7
 And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' that the fish won't grab at your line.

A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9
 La zy bones, loafin' through the day,
 A^(1/2) A7^(1/2) D9^(1/2) Eaug^(1/2) A A7
 how you 'spect to make a dime that way? You'll
 B9 F#7^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) Bm Bm
 never make a dime that way. You
 B7b5 E7^(1/2) D^(1/2) A A
 never heard a word I say.