Lazy John

American Traditional



Work all week in the noon-day sun, fifteen cents when Saturday comes. Goin' to a dance to have some fun, why don't you get away Lazy John?

CHORUS

Lazy John, Lazy John, why don't you get your day's work all done? You're in the shade and I'm in the sun, why don't you get away Lazy John?

My gal lives at the end of the road, her teeth are crooked and her legs are bowed. But we sure have a lot of fun, why don't you get away Lazy John?

(chorus)

Goin' to the dance Saturday night, ain't comin' home 'til the broad daylight. Then I'll take my baby back home, why don't you get away Lazy John?

(chorus)