



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: 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?

This tune comes from the great fiddler Clyde Davenport, who recorded it solo in March, 1990, in his home in Monticello, Kentucky. He would play it through once, and then sing a verse and chorus a cappella, without accompaniment, and then play it again on the fiddle. Here are some of his lyrics:

Goin to a dance on Saturday night, Ain't coming home til the broad daylight, Then I'll take my girl back home, Why don't you get away lazy John?

Chorus

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?