

Oh Lucy Lou

Laurie B. Ballard

Intro: **F** **C** **G7** **C**
4 4 4 4

Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou.

What have I done to you?

Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou.

What have I done to you?

One day she yipped and she hollered,

She yipped and she hollered.

Her ear got pinched puttin' on her collar

Early one morning just about breakfast time.

Those long floppy ears hanging to the floor.

Ain't no good for nothing no more.

The day she yipped, the day she hollered,

The day I was putting on the collar.

I scooped her in my arms and tried to hold her tight

Told her that I loved her, hopin' that she might

Lick me in the face, wiggle in my arms

Love me like before with her dog-wog charm.

But she just yipped and she hollered.

She yipped and she hollered

Cause I pinched her ear that mornin' with her collar

Early one morning just about breakfast time.

Those long floppy ears hanging to the floor.

Ain't no good for nothing no more.

The day she yipped, the day she hollered,

The day I was putting on the collar.

Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou. Oh, Lucy Lou.

What have I done to you?

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