LAZY BONES - Hoagy Carmichael/Johnny Mercer

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |   |   |   |   |

C  F9  C  F9  C  F9  C  C7

Lazy Bones, sleepin' in the sun, how d’you expect to get your day's work done?

C  Am7  D7  Ab7  G7  C  G7

You’ll never get your day’s work done, lyin' in the noon day sun

C  F9  C  F9  C  F9  C  C7

Lazy Bones, sleepin' in the shade, how’re you gonna get your cornmeal made?

C  Am7  D7  Ab7  G7  C  C7

You’ll never get your cornmeal made, lyin’ in that noon day shade

F  Fm  C  C7

When the taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine

C  B  Bb  A  D7  G7

And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' the fish don't grab at your line

C  F9  C  F9  C  C7

Lazy Bones, loafin' through the day, how d’you expect to make a dime that way?

C  Am7  D7  Ab7  G7  C  G7

You’ll never make a dime that way. You never hear a word I say.
Interlude: First 4 lines

When the taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine

And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' the fish don't grab at your line

Lazy Bones, loasin' through the day, how d'you expect to make a dime that way?

You'll never make a dime that way. You never heard a word I say.
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4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C Am7 | D7 | Ab7 G7 | C G7 |

C F9 C F9 C F9 C C7
Lazy Bones, sleepin' in the sun, how d’you expect to get your day's work done?

C Am7 D7 Ab7 G7 C G7
You’ll never get your day's work done, lyin' in the noon day sun

C F9 C F9 C F9 C C7
Lazy Bones, sleepin' in the shade, how’re you gonna get your cornmeal made?

C Am7 D7 Ab7 G7 C C7
You’ll never get your cornmeal made, lyin’ in that noon day shade

F Fm C C7
When the taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine

C B Bb A D7 G7
And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' the fish don't grab at your line

C F9 C F9 C F9 C C7
Lazy Bones, loavin' through the day, how d’you expect to make a dime that way?

C Am7 D7 Ab7 G7 C G7
You’ll never make a dime that way. You never hear a word I say.

Interlude: First 4 lines

F Fm C C7
When the taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine

C B Bb A D7 G7
And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' the fish don't grab at your line

C F9 C F9 C F9 C C7
Lazy Bones, loavin' through the day, how d’you expect to make a dime that way?

C Am7 D7 Ab7 G7 C9
You’ll never make a dime that way. You never heard a word I say.