

# LAZY BONES (BAR)-Hoagy Carmichael/Johnny Mercer

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

**Intro:** | | | | | | | |

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

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

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

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

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

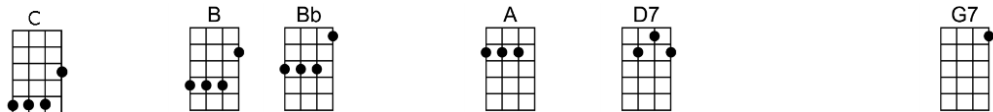
You'll never make a dime that way. You never hear a word I say.

**p.2. Lazy Bones**

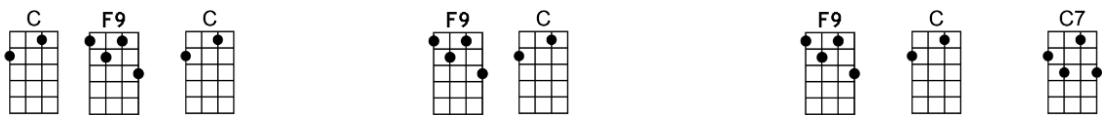
**Interlude: First 4 lines**



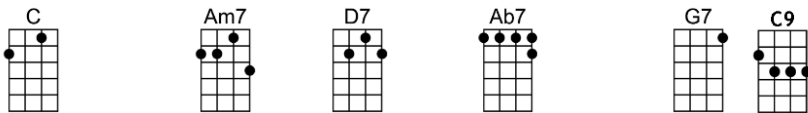
**When the taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine**



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



**Lazy Bones, loafin' 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.**

# LAZY BONES-Hoagy Carmichael/Johnny Mercer

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, 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

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, loafin' 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.