

# Lucille

by Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum (1976)

A A A A  
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a  
A A E7 E7  
barstool she took off her ring  
Bm E7 Bm E7  
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over I  
Bm E7 A E7  
sat down and asked her name  
A A A A  
When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
A7 A7 D D  
but I finally quit livin on dreams  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm  
E7 E7 E7 A  
after whatever the other life brings

In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him I  
thought how he looked out of place  
He came to the woman who sat there beside me he  
had a strange look on his face  
The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain  
for a minute I thought I was dead  
But he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
he turned to the woman and said

A A D D  
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille  
D D D A  
with four hungry children and a crop in the field  
D D D D  
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but  
D D A A  
this time your hurting won't heal  
E7 E7 A A  
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille.

After he left us I ordered more whisky I thought how she'd made him look small  
From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room we walked without talking at all  
She was a beauty but when she came to me she must have thought I'd lost my mind  
I could'nt hold her 'cos the words that told her kept coming back time after time