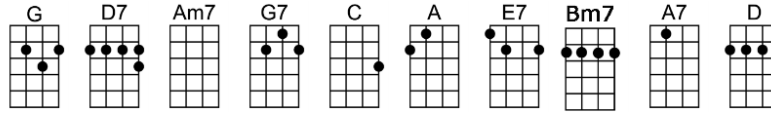


# LUCILLE-Roger Bowling/Hal Bynum

3/4 123 12 (without intro)



**Intro: G (4 measures)**

**G** **D7**  
In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot, on a barstool, she took off her ring

**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **G**  
I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over, I sat down, and asked her her name

**G** **G7** **C**  
When the drinks finally hit her, she said "I'm no quitter, but I finally quit living on dreams

**D7** **G**  
I'm hungry for laughter, and here ever after, I'm after whatever the other life brings"

**G** **D7**  
In the mirror, I saw him, and I closely watched him. I thought how he looked out of place

**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **G**  
He came to the woman who sat there beside me, he had a strange look on his face

**G** **G7** **C**  
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain. For a minute I thought I was dead

**D7** **G**  
But he started shakin', his big heart was breakin', he turned to the woman and said,

**C**  
"You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille

**G**  
With four hungry children and a crop in the field

**C**  
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times

**G** **D7** **G** **A**  
But this time your hurtin' won't heal. You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille"

**p.2. Lucille**

**A** **E7**  
After he left us, I ordered more whiskey. I thought how she'd made him look small  
**Bm7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7** **A**  
From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room, we walked without talkin' at all  
**A** **A7** **D**  
She was a beauty, but when she came to me, she must have thought I'd lost my mind  
**E7** **A**  
I couldn't hold her, 'cause the words that he told her kept comin' back time after time

**D**  
"You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille

**A**  
With four hungry children and a crop in the field

**D**  
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times

**A** **E7** **A**  
But this time your hurtin' won't heal. You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille"

**D**  
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times

**A** **E7** **A**  
But this time your hurtin' won't heal. You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille

**E7** **A**  
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu-cille