LUCILLE (Roger Bowling, Hal Bynum, 1977) *
A In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a bar stool she took off her ring
Bm E7 Bm E7 A I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over, I sat down and asked her name
(A) When the drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter but I finally quit livin' on dreams
E7 I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm after whatever the other life brings
A E7 In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him I thought how he looked out of place
Bm E7 Bm E7 A He came to the woman who sat there beside me, he had a strange look on his face
A7 D The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain, for a minute I thought I was dead
E7 But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking, he turned to the woman and said:
Chorus: A D A You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille, with four hungry children & a crop in the field
D I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times,
A but this time your hurting won't heal
E7 A You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
A E7 After he left us, I ordered more whisky, I thought how she'd made him look small
Bm E7 From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room,
Bm E7 A we walked without talking at all
A7 D She was a beauty but when she came to me, she must have thought I'd lost my mind
E7 I couldn't hold her 'cos the words that he told her kept coming back time after time (Chorus)
* Key change omitted for simplicity.