

Lucille Has Messed My Mind Up

Auteur : Frank Zappa

[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as messed my mind up
But i still [Am]love her Oh i still love her
[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as messed my mind up
But i still [Am]love her Oh i still love her
[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as messed my mind up
But i still [Am]need her You know i need her

[Em]Whatcha tryna doota me [Dm]Lucille?
[Em]Whatcha tryna doota me [Dm]Lucille?
[Em]Whatcha tryna doota me [Dm]Lucille?
[G]You got me goin' [F]outa my [G]mind

[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as tore my heart up
But i still [Am]love her I really love her
[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as tore my heart up
But i still [Am]need her You know i need her

[Em]She treats me like my heart Is made of [Dm]stone
[Em]She runs around And leaves me home All [Dm]alone
[Em]She doesn't answer When i call her on the [Dm]phone
[G]She messed up my mind I'm [G7]crying alla the time

[C]Lu[Am] [Fmaj7]cille H[G]as messed my mind up
But i still [Am]love her Oh i still love her

ad lib to end