

Lucille Has Messed My Mind Up

Auteur : Frank Zappa — (sans accords)

Lu cille Has messed my mind up
But i still love her Oh i still love her
Lu cille Has messed my mind up
But i still love her Oh i still love her
Lu cille Has messed my mind up
But i still need her You know i need her

Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
You got me goin' outa my mind

Lu cille Has tore my heart up
But i still love her I really love her
Lu cille Has tore my heart up
But i still need her You know i need her

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

Lu cille Has messed my mind up
But i still love her Oh i still love her

ad lib to end