**LUCILLE**

**G  
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
                               D7  
On a barstool she took off her ring  
  Am                           D7  
I thought I’d get closer  so I walked on over  
  Am           D7        G  
I sat down and asked her name  
   
   
When the drink finally hit her she said I’m no quitter  
                   G7        C  
But I finally quit living on dreams  
    D7  
I’m hungry for laughter and here ever after  
                                  G  
I’m after whatever the other life brings  
   
   
In the mirror I saw him  I closely watch him  
                               D7  
I thought how he looked out of place  
        Am                   D7  
He came to the woman who sat there beside me  
   Am            D7          G  
He had a strange look on his face  
   
   
The big hands are callous  he looked like a mountain  
               G7            C  
For a minute I thought I was dead  
    D7  
But he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
                           G  
He turned to the woman and said  
   
chorus  
                                       C  
You picked the fine time to leave me Lucille  
                                       G  
Four hungry children and a crop in the field  
C  
I’ve had some bad time live through some sad times  
                                    G  
But this time your hurting wouldn’t heal  
             D7                      C  
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille  
   
   
After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how he made him look small  
From 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 couldn’t hold her the words that he told her  
Kept coming back time after time  
   
repeat chorus**