

Take Miss Lucy Home

[Molly Hatchet](#)

Was drivin' in my car long about Saturday night
I met a guy in a silver Trans-Am at a traffic light
He said hey, you want to make some dough?
Before I had a chance to say no
He said all you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home He told me his name was Lou, he took me aside
He said I really gotta go, but my baby, she needs a ride
Well I thought it sounds kinda strange
But he gave me twenty bucks and some change
And said all you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home
All I gotta do is take Miss Lucy home I don't know Lou took off
And left me with this drunk chick
She had purple hair and a mouthful of green lipstick
She said I used to live with Lou
But he's catchin' the next train to Kathmandu
He left me here so I'll stay with you Well, now I'm in a mess cause I tried to
Be a hell of a guy, when he said take her home
How could I know he meant to
Take her to her to mine? Not mine! Drivin' home in my car late last Saturday night
I met a guy in a red corvette at a traffic light
I said hey, you want to make some dough?
Before he had a chance to say no
I said all you got to do is take Miss Lucy home Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home
You gotta take Miss Lucy home
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home
Get her out of here! Whew!

Songwriters

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