

Lucille Has Messed My Mind Up

Frank Zappa

Lucille has messed my mind up
But I still love her
Oh, I still love her Lucille has messed my mind up
But I still need her
You know I need her Whatcha tryna do to me, Lucille?
Whatcha tryna do to me, Lucille?
Whatcha tryna do to me, Lucille? You got me goin' outa my mind
Lucille has tore my heart up
But I still love her, I really love her Lucille has tore my heart up
But I still need her
You know I need her She treat 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 all of the time
Lucille has messed my mind up
But I still love her, I really love her Lucille has tore my heart up
But I still need her
And I really need her Lucille, my mind up
I love her
I really love her Lucille, my heart up
But I still love her
I really love her Lucille, my mind up
I love her
I really love her Lucille, my heart up
I really need her
I really, really need her Lucille, my mind up
I really love her
I really, really love her Lucille, my heart up
I really love her
I really love her Lu, and my mind up
But I still love her
I really, really love her Lucille, my mind up
I really need her
I really, really need her Lucille has tore my heart up
I really love her
I really, really love her Lucille I really love her
I really love her

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