

# LUCY

## ANNA TSUCHIYA inspi' NANA (BLACK STONES)

Yeah, yeah, oh whoa, yeah, yeah, yes  
Lucy drinks and Lucy talks  
Love to watch, oh Lucy lose her thoughts  
Well, don't nobody talk to Lucy, yeah  
Seen her at the hotel bar  
But don't ask Lucy how come she don't drive a car  
There's too many deuce for Lucy, yeah  
'Cuz after a while my Lucy falls down  
And all them smiles, yeah they turned to a frown, yes  
'Cuz after a while  
Yeah, yeah, oh whoa  
Seven o'clock and the sun is up  
Well, here comes Lucy in the back of a pick up truck, truck  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Now it's time to pull up cash from the street  
Lucy wants a nickel or a dime but a quarter'd be sweet  
No Lucy, don't spend your money now, now, now, now, no  
'Cuz after a while my Lucy falls down  
And all them smiles, yeah they turned to a frown, yes  
'Cuz after a while  
Seems almost like yesterday  
They tried to take poor Lucy so far away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
And it seems like almost yesterday  
Why would they ever  
Ever want to mess with Lu-Lu-Lucy doll?  
'Cuz after a while my Lucy falls down  
And all them smiles, yeah they turned to a frown, yes  
'Cuz after a while  
And all them smiles, after a while  
It keeps on playin'  
Yeah, yeah, oh whoa, yeah, yeah, yes  
My little Lucy, my little Lu-Lu-Lucy doll

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