

Take Miss Lucy Home

[Molly Hatchet](#)

Was drivin' home 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
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 gotta 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
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home

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