

Lucille

Waylon Jennings

One two three four In a barroom in Toledo, across from the depot
On a barstool, she took off her ring
I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over
I sat down and asked her, her name When the drinks finally hit her, she said, "I'm no quitter"
But I finally quit livin' on dreams
Hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life brings In the mirror, I saw him, I closely watched him
I saw the look in his eyes
He came to the woman who sat there beside me
And slowly started to cry His big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
For a minute, I thought I was dead
But he started shaking his big heart was breaking
As he turned to the woman and said You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
With a four hungry children and a crop in the field
I've had some sad times, lived through some bad times
But this time your hurtin' won't heal
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille After he left us, I ordered more whiskey
She said, "Let's go have a ball"
From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room
We walked without talkin' at all Lord, she was a beauty but when she came to me
She must've thought that I'd lost my mind
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her
Came back to me time after time You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
With a four hungry children and a crop in the field
I've had some sad times, lived through some bad times
But this time your hurtin' won't heal
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

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