

# Lucia

## Hiss Golden Messenger

Lucia's on the skin of the river, the wise old river  
Drove my car to go meet her, couldn't find the water  
And I had a message from San Geronimo  
With a feather, go and find his daughterShe was beautiful  
It was circumstance

Watch the boat on the water learn to danceLucia's just behind the border, the rusty border  
If it comes up jokers, I'm gonna go and join her  
Mr. Miracle is on my trail  
They told me treasure seekers are thrown in jailShe was beautiful  
It was circumstance  
Watch the boat on the water learn to dance

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