

Lucille

John Lee Hooker

Lucille, ya don't do your sister's will
Well, Lucille, ya don't do your sister's will
You ran off and marry but I love you still Lucille, baby, satisfy my soul
Lucille, baby, satisfy my soul
Love me, love me, baby, love me 'fore I grow old Woke up this morning, Lucille was not in sight
Asked her friends about her, all their lips was tight Lucille, baby, satisfy my soul
Love me, love me, baby, love me 'fore I grow too old Woke up this morning, Lucille was not in sight
Asked her friends about her, all their lips was tight Lucille, baby, satisfy my soul
Love me, love me, mama, love me 'fore I grow too old Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart
Ooh, Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart
I'm beggin' to ya, baby, think about a wonderful start

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