

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 stillLucille, baby, satisfy my soul

Lucille, baby, satisfy my soul

Love me, love me, baby, love me 'fore I grow oldWoke up this morning, Lucille was not in sight

Asked her friends about her, all their lips was tightLucille, baby, satisfy my soul

Love me, love me, baby, love me 'fore I grow too oldWoke up this morning, Lucille was not in sight

Asked her friends about her, all their lips was tightLucille, baby, satisfy my soul

Love me, love me, mama, love me 'fore I grow too oldLucille, 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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