

Hey Lucinda

Tindersticks

Hey Lucinda,
come out drinking with me tonight
The summer is almost gone
Hey Lucinda,
time is running out
Hey Lucinda,
our time is running out
I'm getting tired of those guys,
tonight I'm gonna stay home
(home)
I'm tired of hanging out,
maybe I'll just stay home tonight
When will you let Lucinda
That feeling... is a creeping one
So Hey Lucinda,...
you come out drinking with me tonight
The summer is almost gone...
And soon...
The path that leads to your house
will be a treacherous, with the frost ...
And (down?) we get lost in this cold, alone at night
I could drink all that this body could hold but (fought?) the fear I might fall over
And break these brittle bones
And these dirty little cigaretters we smoke
And the liquor it just throws a cloak over the feelings we should show
Hey Lucinda
I may be waiting for you
The time is running out
Hey Lucinda
I may be waiting for you
Our time ... is running out
Hey Lucinda, you come out drinkin' with me tonight
Ye, we could fetch?? and dance
I only dance to remember how dancing used to feel
And I wake up every morning to find you waiting for me
Time is wasting Lucinda
These college guys, they'll be???
Sitting in our favorite spot
But they drink to the future, not to forget the past

Hey Lucinda, (I may be waiting for you)
The time is running out... (I may be waiting for you)
But hey Lucinda
Our time...
Is running out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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