

Watch Out for Lucy

Eric Clapton

Now my friend, Bill, was just a working lad
And he liked to have his fun
He'd like to find a girl and get comfortable
When his working day was done
He would spend all his money on a Friday night
Wake up in the morning broke
But he had a run in with little Lucy then
Believe me, that ain't no joke
Watch out for Lucy
Though she may look frail
Say excuse me, Lucy
Darling, don't you use me
I don't want to land in jail
She started out working in a cafe
Picking money up on the side
She was free and easy, everybody's friend
But she couldn't be satisfied
So now in walks Bill with his cash in his hand
His heart upon his sleeve
We tried to warn him about her ways
We never did succeed
Watch out for Lucy
Though she may look frail
Say excuse me, Lucy
Darling, don't you use me
I don't want to land in jail
Well, the trap was sprung for poor old Bill
You should have heard little Lucy sing
"I want a Cadillac car, a beautiful home
And a thousand dollar ring"
They found our hero in the gutter
With a diamond ring and a gun
He'd done it for the love of Lucy
And ended up on the run
Watch out for Lucy
Though she may look frail
Say excuse me, Lucy
Darling, don't you use me
I don't want to land in jail
Watch out for Lucy
Though she may look frail
Say excuse me, Lucy
Darling, don't you use me
I don't want to land in jail