

Lucinda

Rhesus

Met one summer evening
As the sun was going down
She was lyin' on the beach
 In her graduation gown
She was wrapped up in a blanket
I could tell, she knew her way around
 And as I lay down beside her
 Know, she never made a sound
 On down the beach
 Came the beach cleaning man
 Scoopin' up the papers
 Flattening down the sand
 Lucinda, Lucinda, Lucinda
 Got to run away
 That big white truck is closin' in
 And we'll get wounded if we stay
 Now Lucinda lies buried
 'Neath the California sand
 Put under
 By the beach cleaning man
 Lucinda, Lucinda, Lucinda
 Why'd you have to go?
 They sent her to high school
 They sent her to low school
 She just wouldn't go further

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