

# LUCILLE

In a [G]bar in Toledo across from the depot  
on a bar stool she took off her [D]ring  
I [Am]thought I'd get closer so [D]I walked on over,  
I [Am]sat down and [D7]asked her [G]name

When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no  
quitter but I finally quit [G7]livin' on [C]dreams  
I'm [D7]hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm  
after whatever the other life [G]brings

In the [G]mirror I saw him and I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked out of [D]place  
He [Am]came to the woman who [D]sat there beside me,  
he [Am]had a strange [D7]look on his [G]face

His big hands were calloused, he looked like a  
mountain, for a minute I [G7]thought I was [C]dead  
But [D7]he started shaking, his big heart was  
breaking, he turned to the woman and [G]said

[Chorus]

You picked a fine time to leave me [C]Lucille  
with [D7]four hungry children and a crop in the [G]field  
[C]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times,  
but this time your hurting won't [G]heal  
You picked a [D7]fine time to leave me [G]Lucille

(Key Change)

[A]After he left us I ordered more whisky,  
I thought how she'd made him look [E7]small  
From the [Bm]lights of the bar room  
to a [E7]rented hotel room,  
we [Bm]walked without [E7]talking at [A]all  
She was a beauty but when she came to me  
she must have thought [A7]I'd lost my [D]mind  
[E7]I couldn't hold her 'cos the  
words that he told her kept  
coming back time after [A]time

[Chorus]

[A]You picked a fine time to leave me [D]Lucille  
with [E]four hungry children and a crop in the [A]field  
[D]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times,  
but this time your hurting won't [A]heal  
You picked a [E7]fine time to leave me [A]Lucille  
You picked a [E7]fine time to leave me [A]Lucille