

Lucille

Fred Eaglesmith

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Well, Lu-[C]cille was a woman and I was a boy, and it was [F] obvious that she wanted more
Than a [C] man her age could give her, and that was [G] me [G]
[C] I was wild as a summer squall [F] blowin' through town no direction at all
[C] I was wilder than [G] even she could be-[C]lieve [C]

CHORUS:

I had a [F] Cobra Jet 428 in a [C] '65 Ford and it ran great
[F] Take it on out to where that gravel turns to [C] road [C]
[F] Take it on up to a hundred and ten [C] tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And [C] Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she [G] could [G]↓
And it was [F] craaa-[F]-aaa-[G]zy [G]↓ but it sure was [C] good [F] / [C] / [F]

Lu-[C]cille was fifty and I was nineteen, and you [F] know it never bothered me
Not [C] even when they called out in the [G] bars [G]
[C] I'd get tough and I'd bust some heads, Lu-[F]cille would laugh when the cops got there
We'd [C] sneak out the back and [G] take off in my [C] car [C]

CHORUS:

I had a [F] Cobra Jet 428 in a [C] '65 Ford and it ran great
[F] Take it on out to where that gravel turns to [C] road [C]
[F] Take it on up to a hundred and ten [C] tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And [C] Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she [G] could [G]↓
And it was [F] craaa-[F]-aaa-[G]zy [G]↓ but it sure was [C] good [F] / [C] / [F]

Well [C] last week I turned forty-five, when [F] I woke up, well, out in the driveway
My [C] wife had fixed that old car up for [G] me [G]
She [C] had it in the garage for a week or two, and when I [F] got it back it was good as new
I [C] started it up and I [G] took off down the [C] highway [C]

CHORUS:

I [F] drove on up to Randolf Heights, there's an [C] old folks' home there past the lights
And [F] Lucille sittin' out there in the [C] shade [C]
I [F] wheeled her around to the passenger door, I [C] picked her up and put her in that car
And [C] we took off like a [G] dustbowl hurri-[C]cane [C]

And that [F] Cobra Jet 428 and that [C] '65 Ford well it ran great
[F] Took it on out to where that gravel turns to [C] road [C]
[F] Took it on up to a hundred and ten [C] tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And [C] Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she [G] could [G]↓
And it was [F] craaa-[F]-aaa-[G]zy [G]↓ but it sure was [C] good [F] / [C] / [F] / [C]↓

