**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]↓**

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