

LUCILLE

written by Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum (1977)

04/24

Key: G

Start note: B

Time: 3/4

Strum: Ddd Ddd
(alternating bass)

Intro: G // G // G // G /

/ G

1. In a bar in Toledo across from the depot

D7

On a barstool she took off her ring

Am

D7

I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over

Am

D7

G

I sat down and asked her, her name

G

When the drinks finally hit her, she said, "I'm no quitter,

G7

C

But finally quit living on dreams

D7

I'm hungry for laughter, here ever after,

G

I'm after whatever the other life brings"

G

2. In the mirror, I saw him, I closely watched him.

D7

I thought how he looked out of place

Am

D7

He came to the woman who sat there beside me,

Am

D7

G

He had a strange look on his face.

G

The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain.

G7

C

For a minute I thought I was dead

D7

But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking,

G

He turned to the woman and said,

CHORUS:

G

C

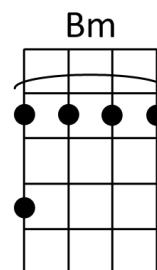
"You picked a fine to leave me Lu-cille

G

With four hungry children and a crop in the field

C
I've had some bad time, lived through some sad times
G
But this time your hurting won't heal.
D7 **G G A A**
You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-cille

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



CHORUS....

A **D**
You picked a fine to leave me Lu-cille
A
With four hungry children and a crop in the field
D
I've had some bad time, lived through some sad times
A
But this time your hurting won't heal
E7 **A**
You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-cille
A **D**
You picked a fine to leave me Lu-cille
A
With four hungry children and a crop in the field
D
I've had some bad time, lived through some sad times
A
But this time your hurting wouldn't heal
E7 **A A A A↓(arp)**
You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-cille