

## **Rogers Kenny**

### **"Lucille"**

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In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot, on a barstool  
she took off  
her ring.  
I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over, I sat down  
and asked her  
the name.  
When the drinks fin'lly hit her, she said "I'm no quitter,  
but I fin'lly  
quit living on dreams.  
I'm hungry for laughter, and, here ever after, I'm after  
whatever the  
other life brings.

In the mirror I saw him, and I closely watched him, I  
thought how he  
looked out of place.  
He came to the women who sat there beside me, he  
had a strange look on  
his face.  
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a  
mountain, for a minute I  
thought I was dead.  
But he started shakin', his big heart was breakin', he  
turned to the  
woman and said:

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

After he left us, I ordered more whiskey, I thought how  
she'd made him  
look small!  
From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room,  
we walked without  
talking at all.  
She was a beauty, but when she came to me, she must  
have thought I'd

lost my mind.  
I couldn't hold her, 'cause the words that he told her  
kept coming back  
time after time.

You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille... (twice)

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