

Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan

"Fuck You Lucy"

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[Women Singing]

It - leave - never - would - you - you - show - could - I - if

[Slug]

She say that she still wants a friendship
She can't live her life without me as a friend
I can't figure out why I give a damn to what she wants
I don't understand the now before the then
Most of this garbage I write that these people seem to like
Is about you and how I let you infect my life
And if they got to know you, I doubt that they would see it
They'd wonder what I showed you how you could leave it
A friend in Chicago said that I should stay persistent
If I stay around I'm bound to break resistance
Fuck you Lucy for defining my existence
Fuck you and your differences
Ever since I was a young lad with a part-time dad
It was hard to find happiness inside of what I had
I studied my mother, I digested her pain
And vowed no women on my path would have to walk the same
Travel like sound across the fate ladder
I travel with spoon to mix this cake batter
And I travel with feel, so I can with touch
It's like that, thank you very much, fuck you very much!

[Chorus]

(Yes, yes it is)
And everyone in his life would mistake it as love
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love
(Yes, yes it is)
And everyone in his life would mistake it as love
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

[Slug]

Fuck the 'what happened?' I got stuck

They can peel pieces of me off the grill of her truck
Used to walk with luck, used to hold her hand
Fell behind and played the role of a slower man
I want to stand on top of this mountain and yell
I want to wake up and break up this lake of hell
I feel like a bitch for letting the sheet twist me up
The last starfighter was wounded, time to give it up
On a pick it up mission, kept it bitter
Gettin' in a million memories just to forget her
The difficulty in keepin' emotions controlled
Cookies for the road, took me by the soul
Hunger for the drama, hunger for the nurture
Gonna take it further, the hurt feels like murder
Interpret the eyes, read the lines on her face
The sunshine is fake, how much time did I waste?
Fuck you Lucy for leaving me
Fuck you Lucy for not needing me
I wanna say fuck you because I still love you
No, I'm not okay, and I don't know what to do

[Chorus]

(Yes, yes it is)

And everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

(Yes, yes it is)

And everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

[Slug]

Do I sound mad? Well I guess I'm a little pissed

Every action has a point, five points make a fist

You close em', you swing em', it's hurts when it hits

And the truth can be a bitch, but if the boot fits

I got an idea: You should get a tattoo that says warning

That's all, just a warning, so the potential victim can

take a left

And save breath, and avoid you, sober and upset in the morning

I wanna scream, "Fuck you Lucy!"

But the problem is I love you Lucy

So instead I'ma finish my drink and have another

While you think about how you used to be my lover

[Chorus]

(Yes, yes it is)

And everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

(Yes, yes it is)

And everyone in his life would mistake it as love
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love
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[Women Singing]

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