

## Waylon Jennings "Lucille"

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One two three four

In a barroom 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, her name

When the drinks finally hit her, she said, "I'm no  
quitter"  
But I finally quit livin' on dreams  
Hungry for laughter and here ever after  
I'm after whatever the other life brings

In the mirror, I saw him, I closely watched him  
I saw the look in his eyes  
He came to the woman who sat there beside me  
And slowly started to cry

His big hands were calloused, he looked like a  
mountain  
For a minute, I thought I was dead  
But he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
As he turned to the woman and said

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

After he left us, I ordered more whiskey  
She said, "Let's go have a ball"  
From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room  
We walked without talkin' at all

Lord, she was a beauty but when she came to me  
She must've thought that I'd lost my mind  
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her  
Came back to me time after time

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

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

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