

# Candlebox

## "Lucy"

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Another lie for us to live in  
Pages pick it up anytime she likes  
Another life for her to put down, pick it up, pick it up  
Anytime she might find enough to, enough to get her  
high

And I'll get her high  
Turn it off, I found her weakness  
Bone cells filled with memory shavings  
Lead into something better

I heard it yesterday  
It's old news my friend  
She's broken hearted  
I know, she'd seen it all along

She's better off lately  
They said it's all she's after  
Every time, every time, yeah  
And can she free it, yeah?  
Has it all been wasted  
Can we see her one last time?

Another lie for her to live in  
Breakdowns, pull her out and knock us down every  
time  
Another time for her to find out  
She'll let it go blue  
And then she'll fall down gently  
Until she's broken hearted

I know, she's seen it all along  
She's better off lately  
They said it's all she's after  
Every time, every time, yeah  
Can she free it, yeah?  
Has it all been wasted?  
Can she free it one last time?  
Can she free it?

So when she lays her head down  
Do you read all the thought that she feeds aloud

She can, she can see it through  
And when she says she found out  
All the things that she thought we could read about  
She can, she can see it through

Now when she said she played out  
All the dreams that she thought she could dream about  
Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel  
Do you feel the need to break free?  
You don't need to take me  
Lay her down, lay it

Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy

Is it all that she's made of?  
Is it all she's made of?  
Is it all, is it all, is it all she's made of?  
Yeah  
In these pages

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