Outbox
"Lucy, You've Got To Go Home"

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LUCY YOUÂ'VE GOT TO GO HOME

Take it, a day at a time,
Look for a sign,
The intricate fabric of your life
Is telling you why,
This isnÂ't the time

listen, and open your eyes,
YouÂ're one of a kind,
Still got seven of your nine lives,
DonÂ't wait behind,
Open your mind

I know you donÂ't have the time,
To make another friend so let me in,
Let me help you out,
IÂ'll give you somewhere warm tonightÂ….

Lucy, youÂ've got to go home,
In from the rain, the wind and the cold,
YouÂ've got to go home,
YouÂ'd rather be home,
Than out all alone

And listen, whatever you did,
Whatever you said, donÂ't let it mess with your head,
YouÂ're not on your own,
So Lucy go home

Say it, you know itÂ's a test,
It doesnÂ't make sense,
The cruel reality of this mess,
Is hard to deny,
You know why.

Aw maybe, itÂ's time to rebel,
Get out of this hell
What a story youÂ'll have to tell,

Hey Lucy, ItÂ's fine.
IÂ'm still on your side

And I know you don't have the time,
To make another friend so let me in,
Let me help you out,
I'll give you somewhere warm tonight....

Lucy, you've got to go home,
In from the rain, the wind and the cold,
You've got to go home,
You'd rather be home,
Than out all alone

And listen, whatever you did,
Whatever you said, don't let it mess with your head,
You're not on your own,
So Lucy go home

Lucy, you've got to go home now
You've been all alone for so long now,
Time to head on home now,
Go home now, alone

Lucy, you've got to go home,
In from the rain, the wind and the cold,
You've got to go home,
You'd rather be home,
Than out all alone

And listen, whatever you did,
Whatever you said, don't let it mess with your head,
You're not on your own,
So Lucy go home