

Blood Sweat & Tears; "Lucretia Macevil"

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(David Clayton-Thomas)

Lucretia MacEvil
Little girl what's your game?
Hard luck and trouble
Bound to be your claim to fame
Tail-shakin' home-breakin' truckin' through town
Each and every country-mother's son, hangin' 'round
Drive a young man insane
Evil that's your name
Lucretia MacEvil
That's the thing you're doin' fine
Back seat Delilah
Got your six-foot jug o'wine, woman
I hear your mother was the talk of the sticks
Nothin' that your daddy wouldn't do for kicks
Never done a thing worth-while
Evil woman-child.
(spoken) ooh, Lucy, you just so damn bad
(Instrumental Interlude)
(Bridge) Devil got you lucy
Under lock and key
Ain't about to set you free
Sign sealed and witnessed
Since the day you were born
No use tryin' to fake him out
No use tryin' to make him out
Soon, he'll be takin' out his due
What-cha goin' to do?
Ooh, Lucy MacEvil
Honey, ya been all night?
Your hair's all messed up babe
And the clothes you're wearin'
Just don't fit ya right
Big Daddy Joe's, payin' your monthly rent
Tells his wife he can't imagine where the money went
Dressin' you up in style, evil woman-child
(spoken) Ooh, Lucy, you just so damn bad
(Instrumental Interlude)

(spoken) Awe, here she comes, trouble

Well Lucy, walkin' down main street, lookin'
Well, tell me 'bout it
Where ya' been girl?!
Stop lyin', stop lyin', stop lyin', Lucy!
Ooooh, tell the truth girl!
(Instrumental Interlude)

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