

Lucretia Mcevil

"Blood, Sweat & Tears"

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Lucretia McEvil 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

(talk about it)

Lucretia McEvil bet you think you're doing fine
Back seat Delilah, got your six pack jug 'o wine, woman
I hear your mother was the talk of the sticks
Nothing that your daddy wouldn't do for kicks
Never done a thing worthwhile: Evil Woman Child

Devil got you Lucy under lock and key.
Ain't about to set you free
Signed, sealed and witnessed on the day you were
born
No use trying to fake him out
No use trying to make him out
Soon he'll be taking out his doom
What you goin' to do?

Ooh Lucy McEvil
Honey, where you been all night
Your hair's all messed up babe and the clothes you're
wearing just don't
fit you right, no
Danny Joe's paying your monthly rent
Tells his wife he can't imagine where the money went
Dressing you up in style: Evil Woman Child

Ooh, Lucy, you just so damn bad!

(instrumental bridge)

Aah, here she comes, truckin'
Well Lucy, walkin' down Main Street, lookin'
Look so wild!
(talk about it)
Where you been girl?!

Stop lyin'!
Stop lyin'!
Stop lyin'!
Listen!

Whaaaah!
Tell the truth, girl!

(trumpet solo to end)

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