

Lucille

By Kenny Rogers [3/4 time] written by Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

INTRO: (G) (D7) (G) (G)

(G) In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her **(D7)** ring
I **(Am)** thought I'd get closer, **(D7)** so I walked on over
I **(Am)** sat down and **(D7)** asked her **(G)** name

When the drink finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit **(G7)** living on **(C)** dreams
I'm **(D7)** hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life **(G)** brings

In the mirror I saw him, I closely watch him
I thought how he looked out of **(D7)** place
He **(Am)** came to the woman, who **(D7)** sat there beside me
He **(Am)** had a strange **(D7)** look on his **(G)** face

His big hands were callous, he looked like a mountain
For a minute I **(G7)** thought I was **(C)** dead
But **(D7)** he started shaking, his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and **(G)** said

CHORUS: You picked the fine time to leave me (C) Lucille
Four hungry children and crops in the **(G)** field
(C) I've had some bad times, live through some sad times
But this time your hurting wouldn't **(G)** heal
You picked a **(D7)** fine time to **(C)** leave me **(G)** Lucille

After he left us, I ordered more whiskey
I saw how she made him look **(D7)** small
From **(Am)** the lights of the bar room, to a **(D7)** rented hotel room
We walked without talking at **(G)** all

She was a beauty, but when she came to me
She must have thought **(G7)** I'd lost my **(C)** mind
I **(D7)** couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after **(G)** time

REPEAT CHORUS, TAG THE LAST LINE