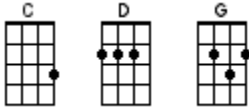# Lucille

Fred Eaglesmith 1997

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

Well, Lu-**[G]**cille was a woman and I was a boy
It was **[C]** obvious that she wanted more
Than a **[G]** man her age could give her and that was **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] I was wild as a summer squall
[C] Blowin' through town no direction at all
[G] I was wilder than **[D]** even she could be-**[G]**lieve **[G]**

CHORUS:
I had a **[C]** Cobra Jet 428 in a **[G]** '65 Ford and it ran great
[C] Take it on out to where that gravel turns to **[G]** road **[G]**
[C] Take it on up to a hundred and ten
[G] Tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And **[G]** Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she **[D]** could **[D]**↓
And it was **[C]** craaa-**[C]**-aaa-**[D]**zy **[D]**↓
But it sure was **[G]** good **[C]** / **[G]** / **[C]**

Well Lu-**[G]**cille was fifty and I was nineteen
You **[C]** know it never bothered me
Not **[G]** even when they called out in the **[D]** bars **[D]**
[G] I'd get tough and I'd bust some heads
Lu-**[C]**cille would laugh when the cops got there
We'd **[G]** sneak out the back and **[D]** take off in my **[G]** car **[G]**

CHORUS:
I had a **[C]** Cobra Jet 428 in a **[G]** '65 Ford and it ran great
[C] Take it on out to where that gravel turns to **[G]** road **[G]**
[C] Take it on up to a hundred and ten
[G] Tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And **[G]** Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she **[D]** could **[D]**↓
And it was **[C]** craaa-**[C]**-aaa-**[D]**zy **[D]**↓
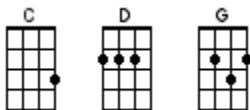But it sure was **[G]** good **[C]** / **[G]** / **[C]**

Well **[G]** last week I turned forty-five
When **[C]** I woke up, well, out in the driveway
My **[G]** wife had fixed that old car up for **[D]** me **[D]**
She **[G]** had it in the garage for a week or two
When I **[C]** got it back it was good as new
I **[G]** started it up and I **[D]** took off down the **[G]** highway **[G]**

CHORUS:
I **[C]** drove on up to Randolf Heights
There's an **[G]** old folks' home there past the lights
[C] Lucille sittin' out there in the **[G]** shade **[G]**
I **[C]** wheeled her around to the passenger door
I **[G]** picked her up and put her in that car
And **[G]** we took off like a **[D]** dustbowl hurri-**[G]**cane **[G]**

FINAL CHORUS:
And that **[C]** Cobra Jet 428 in that **[G]** '65 Ford well it ran great
[C] Took it on out to where that gravel turns to **[G]** road **[G]**
[C] Took it on up to a hundred and ten
[G] Tires screamin' in and out of the bends
And **[G]** Lucille hangin' on just as tight as she **[D]** could **[D]**↓
And it was **[C]** craaa-**[C]**-aaa-**[D]**zy **[D]**↓
But it sure was **[G]** good **[C]** / **[G]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[C]** / **[G]**↓