

# Lucille

## Kenny Rogers

In a bar in Toledo  
Across from the depot  
On a barstool she took off her ring  
I thought I'd get closer  
So I walked on over  
I sat down and asked her, her name  
When the drinks finally hit her  
She said, "I'm no quitter"  
But I finally quit livin' on dreams  
I'm hungry for laughter  
And here ever after  
I'm after whatever the other life brings  
In the mirror I saw him  
And I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked out of place  
He came to the woman  
Who sat there beside me  
He had a strange look on his face  
Now his big hands were calloused,  
He looked like a mountain  
For a minute I thought I was dead  
But he started shakin'  
His big heart was breakin'  
And he turned to the woman and said  
"You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille  
With four hungry children and crops in the field  
I've had some bad times,  
Lived through some sad times  
But this time the hurtin' won't heal  
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille  
After he left us  
I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how she'd made him look small  
And from the lights of the barroom  
To the rented hotel room  
We walked without talkin' at all  
Now she was a beauty  
But when she came to me  
She must have thought I'd lost my mind  
'Cause I couldn't hold her  
The words that he told her  
Kept comin' back time after time

"You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille  
With four hungry children and crops in the field  
And I've had some bad times,  
I lived through some sad times  
But this time the hurtin' won't heal  
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille"  
"You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille  
With four hungry children and crops in the field  
I've had some bad times,  
Lived through some sad times  
This time the hurtin' won't heal  
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille"  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>