

Lucille - Kenny Rogers

[C]In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot
On a bar stool she took off her [G7]ring
I [Dm]thought I'd get closer, so [G7]I walked on over
I [Dm]sat down and [G7]asked her [C]name
When the drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [C7]livin' on [F]dreams
I'm [G7]hungry for laughter, and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [C]brings

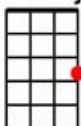
[C]In the mirror I saw him, and I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [G7]place
He [Dm]came to the woman, who [G7]sat there beside me
He [Dm]had a strange [G7]look on his [C]face
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [C7]thought I was [F]dead
But [G7]he started shakin', his big heart was breakin'
He turned to the woman and [C]said

{tacet}You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-[F]cille
With four hungry children, and a crop in the [C]field
[F]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurtin' won't [C]heal
You picked a [G7]fine time to leave me Lu-[C]cille

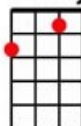
[C]After he left us, I ordered more whisky
I thought how she'd made him look [G7]small
From the [Dm]lights of the bar room, to a [G7]rented hotel room
We [Dm]walked without [G7]talkin' at [C]all
[C]She was a beauty, but when she came to me
She must have thought [C7]I'd lost my [F]mind
[G7]I could'nt hold her, 'cos the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [C]time

{tacet}You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-[F]cille
With four hungry children, and a crop in the [C]field
[F]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurtin' won't [C]heal
You picked a [G7]fine time to leave me Lu-[C]cille & repeat chorus with {tacet}

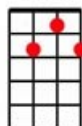
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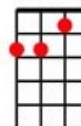
Fmaj



G7



Dmin



C7

