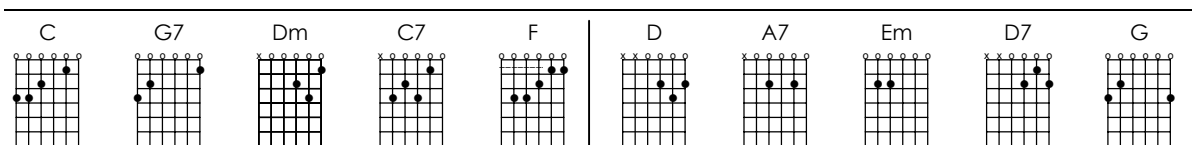


Kenny Rodgers
Lucille



Kenny Rodgers

Lucille



Aus dem Buch « Gitarre Band 2 » von Erhard Hirsch

D
C

In a bar in To - le - do, a - cross from the de - pot, in a

A7
G7

bar stool she took off her ring, I thought I'd get

A7
G7

Em
Dm

clos - er, so I walked on ov - er, I sat down and asked her her name. —

D
C

— When the drinks fin - al - ly hit her she said, "I'm no qui - ter, but I

D7
C7

G
F

A7
G7

fin - al - ly quit liv - ing on dreams, I'm hun - gry for

laugh - ter, and here ev - er af - ter, I'm af - ter what -



ev - er the oth - er life brings." "You picked a fine time to

leave me Lu - cille with four hun - gry child - ren and a

crop in the field. I've had some bad times,

lived through some sad times, but this time your hurt - ing won't heal

— You picked a fine time to leave me, Lu - cille."

2. 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.
 The big hands were callused, he looked like a mountain,
 for a minute I thought I was dead.
 But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking,
 he turned to the woman and said:

3. After he left us I ordered more whiskey,
 I thought how she'd made him look small.
 From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotelroom
 we walked out with talking at all. iskey,
 She was a beauty but when she came to me,
 she must have thought I'd lost my mind:
 I couldn't hold her 'cos the words that he told her
 kept coming back time after time.