



CHRIS KOKESH

Urban Folk with Rural Roots

Lucy

lyrics and music by Chris Kokesh ©2009

Most of the time lately I am not myself
Sometimes I'm just so tired, sometimes I feel like hell
We made it through the winter and it's starting to turn spring
But the cancer just keeps growing and killing everything

My son's just turning 15, he already tows the line
He's so much like his father I know that he'll be fine
Lucy is two years younger, but she smells like cigarettes
She still needs her mama, but she doesn't know it yet

Lucy, Lucy
There'll be joy and there'll be pain
Lucy, you have no idea what the world can throw your way
From the moment you could crawl you thought you'd seen it all
Little flame that burns so bright
Lucy, Lucy
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

Lucy do you remember when your mama's gentle hand
Woke you in the dark and flew you off to Disneyland
Now I never see you smiling as you creep around this house
But I know you keep a hotel soap in the shape of Mickey Mouse

Lucy, I remember when you found that baby bird
You were so mad at its mama because she never returned
But Lucy it's a world of plans that fall apart
And you must be a brave girl and not let it break your heart

Lucy, Lucy
There'll be joy and there'll be pain
Lucy, you have no idea what the world can throw your way
From the moment you could crawl you thought you'd seen it all
You are a flame that burns so bright
Lucy, Lucy
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight