

Lucille in G – Kenny Rogers (Capo 1?)

Intro: D7 G

[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring
I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over
I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her her [G] name

[G] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings

[G] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place
He [Am] came to the woman who [D7] sat there beside me
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

[G] The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead
But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [G] said

*[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]cille*

Change key to A

[A] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [E7] small
From the [Bm] lights of the bar room to a [E7] rented hotel room
We [Bm] walked without talking at [A] all

[A] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [A7] I'd lost my [D] mind
[E7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [A] time

*[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille - repeat chorus and fade*