

Lucille      Kenny Rogers



Capo G on 3(Bb) 3/4

[G] [G]

In a [G] 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

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

In the [G] 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

The [G] 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

**Chorus:**

You picked a [G] 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 wouldn't [G] heal  
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu-[G]-cille [G] [G]

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how she'd made him look [D7] small  
From the [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room  
We walked without [D7] talking at [G] all

She was a [G] beauty but when she came to me  
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind  
[D7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her  
Kept coming back time after [G] time

**Repeat Chorus x 2**