## Goodshirt, Lucy

"you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you want you'll get everything you ever need you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you'd want you'll get everything you ever needed"

little sister you got all of the best genes you wear them on the catwalk, degreed when you were just 19 my friends come around now just to look at you

"you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you want you'll get everything you ever need you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you'd want you'll get everything you ever needed"

but I wouldn't wish you onto any of my friends you'd eat them up and spit them out and then you'd go and do it again or maybe it's just 'cause you're too good for them

"you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you want you'll get everything you ever need you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you'd want you'll get everything you ever needed"

but I wouldn't want to speak for her mime and try to define her wooly ways I thin about it she makes me think about it she'd say it better anyway

"you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you want you'll get everything you ever need you'll see , you'll see, Lucy you've got everything you'd want you'll get everything you ever needed"

don't you worry about it