

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

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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