

# John Entwistle, Lucille

Lucille, you don't do your daddy's will,  
Lucille, you don't do your daddy's wil  
There ain't nothing to ya, but I love you still.

Lucille, please come back where you belong  
Lucille, please come back where you belong  
I've been good to you baby, please don't lead me along.

I woke up this mornin', Lucille was not in sight  
I asked her friends about her but all their lips was tight  
Lucille, please come back where you belong  
I've been good to you baby, please don't lead me along.

(Guitar Solo)

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