

# Kenny Rogers, Lucille

In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
On a bar stool she took off her ring  
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over  
I sat down and asked her name  
When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
But I finally quit livin' on dreams  
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after  
I'm after what-ever the other life brings

In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked out of place  
He came to the woman who sat there beside me  
Had a strange look on his face  
The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain  
For a minute I thought I was dead  
But he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
He turned to the woman and said

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille  
With four hungry children and a crop in the field  
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times  
But this time your hurting won't heal  
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

After he left us I ordered more whisky  
I thought how she'd made him look small  
From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room  
We walked without talking at all  
She was a beauty but when she came to me  
She must have thought I'd lost my mind  
I couldn't hold her 'cos the words that he told her  
Kept coming back time after time

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille ....