

Molly Hatchet, Take Miss Lucy Home

Was drivin' in my car long about Saturday night,
I met a guy in a silver Trans-Am at a traffic light,
He said "Hey, you want to make some dough?";
Before I had a chance to say "No";
He said "All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home";
He told me his name was Lou, he took me aside,
He said "I really gotta go, but my baby, she needs a ride";
Well I thought it sounds kinda strange,
But he gave me twenty bucks and some change,
And said "All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home";

Chorus:

Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home,
All I gotta do is take Miss Lucy home,
(I don't know)

Lou took off and left me with this drunk chick,
She had purple hair and a mouthful of green lipstick,
She said "I used to live with Lou,
But he's catchin' the next train to Kathmandu,
He left me here so I'll stay with you";
Well, now I'm in a mess cause I tried to be a hell of a guy,
When he said "Take her home";
How could I know he meant to take her to her to mine?
Not mine!

Drivin' home in my car late last Saturday night,
I met a guy in a red corvette at a traffic light,
I said "Hey, you want to make some dough";
Before he had a chance to say "No";
I said "All you got to do is take Miss Lucy home";

Chorus:

Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home,
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home

Chorus:

Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home,
you gotta take Miss Lucy home,
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home,
(Get her out of here!),
(Whew!)