

Bob Seger, Tales Of Lucy Blue

Empty words, falling on ears
Which have never heard
Hollow lies, comin' from
Lost, hung-up and lonely guys
Through the night, make a sight
Other rider looks so true
Sinnin', spinnin' tales of Lucy Blue

Piercing smile filling her face
For a while
Closin' door, leaving the heart open
And wounded more
Gone away, lonely day
Turning grey with no clue
Faking, making tales of Lucy Blue

Oh, oh, oh

Restless night, longing for love
Beneath the neon light
Desperate hands reachin' for someone
Who'll understand
Stroll around through the town
Lost and found when it's due
Sellin', tellin' tales of Lucy Blue

Yeah Lucy Blue, one or two
Just for you, hey yeah
Tales of Lucy Blue