

Deep Purple, Lucille

(Collins/Penniman)

Lucille, come back where you belong.
Oh, Lucille, come back where you belong.
I ain't nothing to ya, sing you such a beautiful song.

I woke up this morning, Lucille was not in sight.
I asked her friends about her but all their lips were tight. Lucille, come back where you belong.
I ain't nothing to ya, sing you such a beautiful song.