

# Jill Sobule, Lucy At The Gym

Lucy at the gym  
She's there every time I go,  
and I don't go that often, so she must live at the gym  
I stare at her ribs they show through the spandex  
Her little legs are working, she's going somewhere  
She's climbing up the stairs  
And when she reaches the top her dreams will be there

Lucy at the gym  
Lucy on the scale for the third time  
Thru thick and thin, Lucy's at the gym  
She's staring at the clock and like the 2nd hand she never stops  
She's Lucy at the gym

When she takes a shower, after all the hours  
Does she have a place to go  
Is there someone waiting  
Or is Lucy all alone

I'm at the gym and Lucy's not there  
It's got me kinda worried so I imagine the worst  
She's made it up to heaven  
And when she met her maker, he said "come right in"  
"I'll show you around the gym"  
"Everyone's beautiful and thin"  
"And here there's no sin,  
and your life can begin  
Lucy at the gym"