

Kingmaker, When Lucy's Down

I spoke in a rhyme but the words were not mine
they must have been yours
You were to defy but then you rolled your eyes
and then you opened up the doors
I picked up a plate from which you ate
and then I ate from it too
You poured me a drink but still didn't bust a link
but I wasn't chained with you
When Lucy's Down, she's down, she's down
Lucy you're down and you take the whole world with you

I feel fine, so don't read my mind
you lit up like a candle...
You put on your petticoat, celebrating I would quote
'til I was blue in the face
Some would call it customary, brainwashed and ordinary
the things that we would chase
Thinking you were waterproof you took a dive off
from the roof into the rain
Fever was high and we were spinning in our
primes all else seemed tame
Get up Lucy...

I've survived harder falls than this
With a sugar coated smile and a self possessive kiss
You lit up like a candle and I saw you explode
Get up Lucy
Lucy, thinks like a giver, she flows like a river,
Get up on your feet Lucy