

# Milburn, Lucy Lovemenot

Writes down a note and leaves it waiting on the side,  
Puts her lipstick on and turns off all the lights,  
Then its out the door,  
Onto the floor,  
Of every bar in town,  
Got to let the fellas know that she still gets around,

Oh shes, Lucy Lovemenot,  
Oh shes, Lucy Lovemenot,

Wakes up to find herself in different company,  
Last thing that she recalls is dropping to her knees,  
Then its out the door with no remorse,  
Her feelings are regret,  
Its just another memory which helps her to forget,  
That shes, Lucy Lovemenot,  
Lucy Lovemenot,

She used to be the girl that all the men pine for,  
She used to be the girl that everyone adored,

But now shes broken and shes haggard,  
But she still likes to pretend,  
Everyone wants to pull her now, shes that same girl again,

Oh, Lucy Lovemenot,  
Oh, Lucy Lovemenot,  
Its Lucy Lovemenot,