

# Nazareth, Juicy Lucy

Every time I call her name she's right there by my side  
Every time that I think it's a change  
There's no place left to hide  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
It can't be a dream  
Every time I blow my love  
She's knockin' on my back door  
Every time that I tear her clothes  
She pulls me down some more  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
It can't be a dream  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Scary woman put me under, under her spell  
Never tell, if I risk it I'll see her  
There still standin', try to get my hand in  
But she gets away one stride  
Every day she comes around  
Lookin' good and tryin' to catch my eye  
Ain't no way to tell her no  
I guess I never even thought to try  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
It can't be a dream  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Every time I tie her down she wants to let me go  
Every time I start to slide  
She's tellin' me I'm way to slow  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
This must be for real  
It can't be a dream  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy Lucy  
Juicy, juicy, juicy, juicy