



# Lucy

(P. Kennemore)

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Everybody's talkin' 'bout Lucy  
The hot little tramp with the suede blue eyes  
One false move, get the bad reputation  
Now the talk is cheap and the rumors fly  
She's got the fellas singin': whoa  
She's got the girls a screamin'

CHORUS:

Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout Lucy  
Everybody's talking 'bout  
Everybody's sayin' they know  
Everybody's talking 'bout  
Everybody's talkin' 'bout Lucy  
Everybody's talking 'bout  
She ain't got no other guy  
Ooh, now, baby gonna be all mine

So tell me, baby, who you gonna run to  
Shotgun turn and run, makin' you cry  
When everybody says that you're going down  
The word is out but I know it's a lie  
Stole my heart, now what's the ransom  
What's it gonna take to make you mine, all mine  
I'll be the one to get you through the night  
I'll be your lover, be your alibi

She's got the fellas singin': whoa  
She's got the girls a screamin'  
Now everybody's talkin'  
But I'm the only one who knows

CHORUS