

# Fuck You Lucy

## Atmosphere

Leave me never would you, you show could I if [6x]

She said that she still wants a friendship  
She can't live her life without me as a friend  
I can't figure out why I'd give a damn to what she wants  
I don't understand the now before the then

Most of this garbage I write  
That these people seem to like  
Is about you  
And how I let you infect my life  
And if they got to know you  
I doubt that they would see it  
They'd wonder what i showed you  
How you could leave it  
A friend in Chicago said that I should stay persistent  
If I stay around I'm bound to break resistance  
Fuck you, Lucy, for defining my existence  
Fuck you and your differences

Ever since I was a young lad  
With a part-time dad  
It was hard to find happiness inside of what I had  
I studied my mother  
I digested her pain  
And vowed no woman on my path would have to walk the same  
Travel like sound across the fate ladder  
I travel with spoon to mix this cake batter  
And i travel with feels so i can deal with touch  
It's like that  
Thank you very much  
Fuck you very much

Yes  
Yes it is

And everyone in his life would mistake it as love  
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love  
Everyone in his life would mistake it as love

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Fuck the what happened  
I got stuck  
They can peel pieces of me off the grill of her truck  
Used to walk with luck  
Used to hold her hand  
Fell behind and played the role of a slower man  
I wanna stand on top of this mountain and yell  
I wanna wake up and break up this lake of hell  
I feel like a bitch for letting the sheet twist me up  
The last star fighter is wounded time to give it up

On a pick it up mission  
Kept it bitter  
Getting in a million memories just to forget her  
The difficulty in keeping emotions controlled  
Cookies for the road  
Took me by the soul  
Hunger for the drama  
Hunger for the nurture  
Gonna take it further  
The hurt feels like murder  
Interpret  
The eyes  
Read the lines on her face  
The sunshine is fake  
How much time did i waste?  
Fuck you, Lucy, for leaving me  
Fuck you, Lucy, for not needin' me  
I wanna say fuck you  
Because i still love you  
No, I'm not OK  
And I don't know what to do

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Do I sound mad?  
Well I guess I'm a little pissed  
Every action has a point  
Five points make a fist  
You close 'em  
You swing 'em  
It hurts when it hits  
And the truth can be a bitch  
But if the boot fits  
I got an idea  
You should get a tattoo that says "Warning"  
That's all, just a warning  
So the potential victim  
Can take a left and safe breath  
And avoid you  
Sober and upset in the morning  
I wanna scream "Fuck you, Lucy!"  
But the problem is I love you, Lucy  
So instead  
I'm gonna finish my drink and have another  
While you think about how you used to be my lover  
(Fuck you)

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Leave never would you, you show could I if...