

Lucretia

Gary Stewart

Down in a bar called The Devil's Garden
She was leaning on the jukebox the first time I saw her
Saw the fire in her eyes as she lit her cigarette
The way that woman smiled at me I'll never forget

Ohhhh Lucretia
Satan himself must have been your teacher
Ohhhh Lucretia
Surely you must be the devil's daughter

If you're not you damn sure oughta

Nothing she wouldn't do and nothing she wouldn't try
On the streets of life she walks the wild side
She's a heat in the night
The heart of the wild
Everybody's baby but nobody's child

Ohhhh Lucretia...