

## Lucy

Jack Savoretti

By the river  
Where the water meets the tree  
Is where she lays her body down  
To dry  
After washing off the dirt  
And a stain left on her sleeve  
The blood of her victims  
And a sad memorie

But lucy is not a killer  
Lucy is not a thief  
Lucy is just a young girl  
That finds it hard to believe  
In you and me  
After everything she has seen

Take him to the bedroom  
At the age of seventeen  
For the price of her beauty  
That most men will never see  
She came in the city  
She died out on the streets  
And the paper write she hadn't coming  
But i don't not what they mean

Cause Lucy is not a killer  
Lucy is not a thief  
Lucy is just a young girl  
That finds it hard to believe  
In you and me  
After everything she has seen

It's been a hard time  
It's been a hard time gone  
It's been a hard time  
It's been a hard time gone  
Away

Lucy is not a killer  
Lucy is not a thief  
Lucy is just a young girl  
It's hard to believe  
Hey hey