

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