

Lucille

John Entwistle

Lucille, you don't do your daddy's will
Lucille, you don't do your daddy's will
There ain't nothing to ya, but I love you still

Lucille, please come back where you belong
Lucille, please come back where you belong
I've been good to you baby, please don't lead me along

I woke up this mornin', Lucille was not in sight
I asked her friends about her but all their lips was tight
Lucille, please come back where you belong
I've been good to you baby, please don't lead me along

Lucille, you don't do your daddy's will
Lucille, you don't do your daddy's will
There ain't nothing to ya, but I love you still