

Lucille

Johnny Winter

Lucille... ya don't you do your sister's will...
Well Lucille... ya don't you do your sister's will...
You ran off and left me.. but I love you still...

Lucille.. baby satisfy my soul...
Lucille.. baby satisfy my soul...
Love me love me baby, love me 'fore I grow too old..

Woke up this morning... Lucille was not in sight..
Asked her friends about her... all their lips was tight..
Lucille.. baby satisfy my soul...

Love me love me baby, love me 'fore I grow too old..

Woke up this morning... Lucille was not in sight..
Asked her friends about her... all their lips was tight...
Lucille... baby satisfy my soul...
Love me love me mama, love me 'fore I grow too old...

Lucille.. baby, satisfy my heart...
Ooo... Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart...
I'm beggin' to ya, baby, think a bout a wonderful start...