

Lucy

Ryan Adams

When we fall into the fire
We are like wolves hotter and high
I miss you all the time
Mirror breaks
Can't see a thing
Nobody's there
Lookin at me
I miss you, do you miss me?

Lucy

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Say goodnight
Rollin uphill [?]
Rollin our weed
Comin off speed
Who will miss me?
Putting words into my mouth
Into my heart
Loaded with doubt
Better off without

Lucy

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Do you miss me?

Do you miss me?

Lucy