

Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh, yeah
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh, yeah

Blacked out, so I don't remember
It's a war, and I won't surrender
Getting back on my schedule
Got your whole future ahead of you
But your past is making the present wrong
And it sucks cause you never intended too
And I talk about it, that's what we tend to do
I'm about to pass out, ate an edible
Do it from ten to two, straight to the club
So you with your man, you say that you are in love with him
I doubt it [x3] you mad, you pouting
You get loud, you get shouting
Use your voice to make points
I don't face facts, I face joints
I'm hurt

She said "hurt people, hurt people" Yeah [x4]
The whole concept of success to me is a little bit warped
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh, yeah
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh
Oh Lucy, oh Lucy, oh

But you are only twenty, Lucy
You don't know what love will do to you
Have you acting funny, doing shit that's so unusual
She said "You keep this up, I swear you gonna lose me"
Met her on a Tuesday, I remember loosely
So I probably gonna drink about it
You just want to use me, put it in a song
I still love her, she's my Lucy
Damage from the last, so I focus on the first
Probably settle with the next, cause it just couldn't be worst
I'm hurt

Put the weed in the trunk
If the cops wanna stop us, no reason to front
Pick up the phone, girl it has been like a month
Got me drinking and driving and smoking a blunt
Damage goods, so young, your damage goods
Not doing shit, that you should probably do
Got this thing that is understood
My shrink says that I got A.D.D
Maybe that explains it all
Still can even sit straight
Took all of these Adderall
Man this feeling, fuck I hate it
Gotcha too work up to call
I just turn twenty-one last month
I haven't grown up at all