

Lucinda

Suzanne Vega

She's a Dusty Springfield of the south
Leathery pants and a pale pink mouth
Beehive bleached blond
Shoulder length straw
Voice is sweet
But mostly raw

Watch her and she'll mesmerize
What's in those black rimmed eyes?

Traveling preacher
Born fighter
Work that brimstone and that hellfire

Two sides has Lucinda
At the very least
She's a kind of angel sometimes a beast
Luz is when she holds the light
Cinders, what comes after
Holding both inside her soul
All the rage and laughter

Lucinda
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Late bloomer
Outlaw child
She can be kind
Not afraid to get wild

Cowboy slouch
Stage star amble
I love her 'cause
She's blunt and humble

Two sides has Lucinda
At the very least
She's a kind of angel sometimes a beast
Luz is when she holds the light
Cinders, what comes after
Holding both inside her soul
All the rage and laughter

Leathery pants
Rhinestone tail
Strong and proud
A little bit frail

With cowboy slouch
Of stage star amble
I love her 'cause
She's blunt and humble

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