

Lucille

John Lee Hooker

Lucille, ya don't do your sister's will
Well, Lucille, ya don't do your sister's will
You ran off and marry 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 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
Ooh, Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart
I'm beggin' to ya, baby, think about a wonderful start