

## Lucretia Macevil

### Blood, Sweat & Tears

Little girl what's your game?  
Hard luck and trouble  
Bound to be your claim to fame  
Tail-shakin' heart-breakin' truckin' through town  
Each and every country-mother's son, hangin' 'round  
Drive a young man insane  
Evil that's your name

Lucretia MacEvil  
That's the thing you're doin' fine  
Back seat Delilah  
Got your six-foot jug o'wine, woman  
I hear your mother was the talk of the sticks  
Nothin' that your daddy wouldn't do for kicks  
Never done a thing worth-while  
You're just an evil woman-child.

[Spoken:]  
Ooh, Lucy, you just so damn bad

Devil got you lucy  
Under lock and key  
Ain't about to set you free  
Sign sealed and witnessed  
Since the day you were born  
No use tryin' to fake him out  
No use tryin' to make him out  
Soon, he'll be takin' out his due  
What-cha gonna do?

Lucy MacEvil  
Honey ya been all night?  
Your hair's all messed up, babe  
An' the clothes you're wearin'  
Just don't fit ya right  
Big Daddy Joe's, payin' your monthly rent  
Tells his wife he can't imagine where the money went  
Dressin' you up in style, evil woman-child.