

Lucille Has Messed My Mind Up

Frank Zappa

Lucille Has messed my mind up
But I still love her Oh I still love her
Lucille Has messed my mind up
But I still love her Oh I still love her
Lucille Has messed my mind up
But I still need her You know I need her

Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
Whatcha tryna doota me Lucille?
You got me goin' outa my mind

Lucille Has tore my heart up
But I still love her I really love her
Lucille Has tore my heart up
But I still need her You know I need her

She treats me like my heart Is made of stone
She runs around And leaves me home All alone
She doesn't answer When I call her on the phone
She messed up my mind I'm crying alla the time

Lucille Has messed my mind up
But I still love her Oh I still love her