Lucy At The Gym

Lucy at the gym She's there every time I go And I don't go that often, so she must live at the gym

I stare at her ribs, they show through the spandex Her little legs are working, she's going somewhere She's climbing up the stairs And when she reaches the top, her dreams will be there

Lucy at the gym Lucy on the scale for the third time Through thick and thin, Lucy's at the gym

She's staring at the clock And like the second hand she never stops She's Lucy at the gym

When she takes a shower, after all the hours Does she have a place to go? Is there someone waiting or is Lucy all alone?

I'm at the gym and Lucy's not there It's got me pretty worried so I imagine the worst She's made it up to heaven

And when she met her maker He said, "Come right in, I'll show you around the gym Everyone's beautiful and thin And here there's no sin and your life can begin, Lucy at the gy m"

Keep going, Lucy Keep on working girl

Jill Sobule