

Lucy At The Gym

Jill Sobule

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 gym"

Keep going, Lucy
Keep on working girl