

## 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