

## Shakedown on 9th Street

Ryan Adams

Head on down to 9th street gal  
Lets go out kicking with the boys and the gals  
Wear your dress and bring my ring  
Someone's gonna get it ain't gonna be me

LUCY, Lucy my gal  
LUCY, Lucy my sweet  
LUCY, Lucy my gal  
(I was just gonna hit him but I'm gonna kill him now)

We all met about half past three  
Lucy she was rocking by my kicking machine  
Too many STRAITS and not enough GREASE  
That's when Lucy got it in the chest I think

LUCY, Lucy my gal  
LUCY, Lucy my sweet  
LUCY, Lucy my gal  
(I was just gonna hit him but I'm gonna kill him now)

(Lucy) "They started fighting I was screaming for him  
Boots all dirty, sexy and thin  
Then on come the lights from the STRAITS in their cars  
I was just a laughing when I hit the floor"

LUCY, Lucy my gal  
LUCY, Lucy my sweet  
LUCY, Lucy my gal  
(I was just gonna hit him but I'm gonna kill him now)