

Lucinda

Status Quo

Lucinda I've got to to be your man
Lucinda nobody understands
Fine from her hair
To the ends of her toes
Where does she come from
Nobody knows

Lucinda she's a maniac
Lucinda got a tattoo on her back
Drink a case of beer
A vat of wine
Knock you out
You cross the line
Lucinda you made me a sinner
Lucinda you made me a sinner

Lucinda the only game in town
Lucinda never let you down
I'm in deep I'm in trouble
'Cos she can swallow you up
Blow you out in a bubble
Lucinda you made me a sinner
Lucinda you made me a sinner

Lucinda you know you drive me wild
Lucinda I'm gonna leave my wife and child
She the only one that can wind me up
She gotta be drinking frim the devil's cup
Lucinda you made me a sinner
Lucinda you made me a sinner
Lucinda you made me a sinner
Lucinda you made me a sinner