

# 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