

Lucille, you know how I feel  
Put me behind that wheel  
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Put me behind that wheel

'Cause every waking day's just the same damn thing  
I get up and go to work and then I sleep again  
It's just my days and oh they never change  
I was I could just run away

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Even if I have to drive all night I don't care  
I just might make my way to New Orleans  
And maybe I will meet a local boy and we can drown out all the noise  
And make a toast to this crazy scene

Lucille, you know how I feel  
(Just gimme the keys, Lucille) Put me behind that wheel  
Lucille, (I gotta get outta here, I just) you know how I feel  
(Gimme the keys to the wheel) Put me behind that wheel

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I get up and go to work and then I sleep again  
It's just my days and oh they never change  
I was I could just run away

Lucille, you know how I feel  
Put me behind that wheel  
Lucille, (Just gimme the keys, Lucille, just gimme the keys) you know  
how I feel  
(I gotta get outta here) Put me behind that wheel

I don't care about it  
I don't wanna hear no more  
I got no friends here  
I just gotta get outta here  
I don't know  
I just feel it I don't belong here no more  
Just gotta get away, so  
(oh oh oh oh)

Lucille, you know how I feel  
Put me behind that wheel