

lucy september's put a hole in her arm
she wonders where all daddy's money's gone
lying on the bed with a wasted friend
oh yeah she could have been someone
with all the advantages under the sun
but sad to say this is where her story ends &

you stare out into space
fall down out of the race
lucy all bound up in etiquette
I remember when we first met
there you stood in your father's clothes
with eyes you could drown in like the marie rose
that looked at me just like my wedding day
if we hadn't been so close
maybe I could forget
though you used it all up
I'm still in debt
and you've found someone else to pay

and you stare out into space
fall down out of the race
lucy, lucy september

where will you go now
summer's over for another year
and the bells start to fade
where will you go now
where will you go now
summer's over for another year
and it won't dry away your tears
september

and you stare out into space
better off out of the race
lucy, lucy september