

There Goes Lucy

The Rembrandts

Oh, I see a fallen angel, out my bedroom window
And she will find me there
Among the used and broken-Take another victim
Who's to say what's fair?
Do you care-Do you have the answer?
And who's to say what's love?

But THERE GOES LUCY-THERE GOES LUCY
HEY NA NA NA NA
THERE GOES LUCY, DOWN MY STREET
SHE GOT NOWHERE TO GO

But hell, Lucy says she loves me, just because I'm kind to her
She will find me there, among the wracked and ruined
I wanna be her victim
Look inside me
You will find me

Oh, I see a fallen angel, out my bedroom window
And she takes to the sky
Although her wing is broken, she's just another victim
But she inspires me to refine me
She inspires me to refine me

...but hell
She got nowhere to go.....she got nowhere to go
I said she got nowhere to go...