

# Lucy

## Trampled By Turtles

Lucy, where are you now?

Lucy, where are you now?

Lucy, where are you now?

Are you hidin'?

Born in the firebed, poetry on our graves.

I forgot so many names. But I'm trying.

I think it's time to go. The bartender is mean and slow.

Maybe he doesn't know that you're blinding.

I need a night alone. The wind through the trees alone.

My eyes in the glass???. Slow and shining.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>