

Lucy

Candlebox

Another lie for us to live in
Pages pick it up anytime she likes
Another life for her to put down, pick it up, pick it up
Anytime she might find enough to, enough to get her high And I'll get her high
Turn it off, I found her weakness
Bone cells filled with memory shavings
Lead into something better I heard it yesterday
It's old news my friend
She's broken hearted
I know, she'd seen it all along
She's better off lately
They said it's all she's after
Every time, every time, yeah
And can she free it, yeah?
Has it all been wasted
Can we see her one last time? Another lie for her to live in
Breakdowns, pull her out and knock us down every time
Another time for her to find out
She'll let it go blue
And then she'll fall down gently
Until she's broken hearted
I know, she's seen it all along
She's better off lately
They said it's all she's after
Every time, every time, yeah
Can she free it, yeah?
Has it all been wasted?
Can she free it one last time?
Can she free it? So when she lays her head down
Do you read all the thought that she feeds aloud
She can, she can see it through
And when she says she found out
All the things that she thought we could read about
She can, she can see it through Now when she said she played out
All the dreams that she thought she could dream about
Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel
Do you feel the need to break free?
You don't need to take me
Lay her down, lay it Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy Is it all that she's made of?
Is it all she's made of?
Is it all, is it all, is it all she's made of?
Yeah

In these pages

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