

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 27
Number 2 *The Day Waits*

Article 18

Spring 5-1-2007

Lucy's Blues

Natalia Nicholson
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Nicholson, Natalia (2007) "Lucy's Blues," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 27 : No. 2 , Article 18.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol27/iss2/18>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

Lucy's Blues

Natalia Nicolson

I'm so tired of learning, teacher,
 Everything you taught was right.
 I'm so tired of fearing, preacher,
 Everything you preached was light.
 And I'm so tired of just plain seeing,
 I can't stand to dream at night.

I've changed my name a billion times
 And changed my clothes, too.
 I've changed my face a thousand times
 And changed my family, too.
 There's one thing I'll never shake,
 That feeling I've been used.

It's midnight now, and my one chance,
 The time your soul is due.
 Not so fast, it's judgment day,
 And you're gonna hear this through.
 The Lord is bleeding, baby,
 And this time it's not for you.

I ain't gonna be your scapegoat
 The way I was before.
 I ain't gonna be your scapegoat
 And let you out my back door.
 Biggest, baddest men before me,
 I ain't gonna stay your whore.

I once was quiet; I once was safe
 Down so far below.
 I once was quiet; I once was safe
 Down so long ago.
 Now your lies are burning, honey,
 And that wind is gonna blow.

This bitch is gonna leave.
 Ain't gonna act so poor.
 I swear this time I'm gonna leave
 And never get so sore.
 There's really nothing else I want to do,
 Except to song once more.