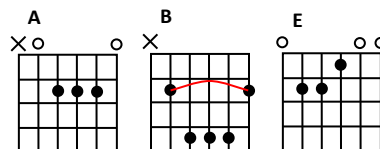


BALLAD OF LUCY JORDAN

Author: Marianne Faithful/Dr. Hook



Intro E A E B

Verse 1

E	E ₇	A	E	B
The morning sun touched lightly	On the eyes of Lucy Jordan			
E	E ₇	B	B ₇	
In a white suburban bedroom	In a white suburban town			
E	E ₇	A	E	
As she lay there 'neath the covers	Dreaming of a thousand lovers			
B	B	B ₇	E	E
'Til the world turned to orange	And the room went spinning 'round			

Chorus

A	A	E	E
At the age of thirty seven	She realized, she'd never ride		
E	E	E	B B
Through Paris, in a sportscar	With the warm wind in her hair		
E	E ₇	A	E
And she let the phone keep ringing	As she sat there softly singing		
B	B	A	E E
Pretty nursery rhymes she'd memorized	In her daddy's easy chair		

Verse 2

E	E ₇	A	E
Her husband, he was off to work	And her kids were off to school		
E	E ₇	B	B ₇
And there were oh so many ways	For her to spend the day		
E	E ₇	A	E
She could clean the house for hours	Or rearrange the flowers		
B	B	B ₇	E E
Or run naked down the shady street	Screaming all the way		

Chorus

Verse 3

E	E ₇	A	E
The evening sun touched gently	On the eyes of Lucy Jordan		
E	E ₇	B	B ₇
On the rooftop where she climbed	When all the laughter grew too loud		
E	E ₇	A	E
And she bowed and curtsied to the man	Who reached and offered her his hand		
B	B	B ₇	E E
And led her down to the long white car	That waited past the crowd		

Outro

A	A	E	E
At the age of thirty seven	She knew, she'd found forever		
E	E	E	B B E
As they rode along through Paris	With the warm wind in her hair		
E	B B	(fade out)	
The wind in her hair			