1. In a bar room in Toledo across from the depot,
   On a barstool, she took off her ring,
   I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over,
   I sat down and asked her name,
   When the drinks finally hit her she said "I'm no quitter,
   But I finally quit livin' on dreams,
   I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after,
   I'm after whatever the other life brings".

2. In the mirror, I saw him and I closely watched him,
   I thought how he looked out of place,
   He came to the woman who sat there beside me,
   He had a strange look on his face,
   The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain,
   For a minute I thought I was dead,
   But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking,
   He turned to the woman and said.

   "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille,
   With four hungry children and a crop in the field,
   I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times,
   But this time your hurting won't heal,
   You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille".

3. After he left us, I ordered more whiskey,
   I thought how she'd made him look small,
   From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room,
   We walked without talking at all,
   She was a beauty but when she came to me,
   She must have thought I'd lost my mind,
   I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her,
   Kept coming back time after time.

   "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille,
   With four hungry children and a crop in the field,
   I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times,
   But this time your hurting won't heal,
   You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille".