

# Genevieve

Aaron Sprinkle

She reaches for her latest reading  
Her pillow's folded  
Her mind is reeling round

She can't remember  
What made this different  
Before her clock was  
Fifteen minutes fast

(chorus)  
When the morning came  
It was just the same  
Genevieve  
Like a loaded gun  
Like a letter bomb  
Genevieve

She reaches for her latest feeling  
She can't control it  
Her heart is beating  
She made her mind up  
It's off to sleep now  
To dream about the book she just put down

(chorus)