

# Georgie Parker

Anthony Hamilton

Mmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

Mmmmm, mmmmm, yeah

Ooohh

Their used to be a little old boy

Riding my bus home from school yea

Introverted, kinda frail didn't think much of himself, noo

He used to see the petty

His mothers drunken boyfriend

Hanging out by the corner store

There was a very old lady

That used to call him baby

And in his mind this is what he heard

Georgie Parker, get away

Georgie Parker, come with me

Georgie Parker, free your mind

Georgie Parker, let yourself be

Georgie Parker, come with me

Georgie Parker, ooh

Georgie Parker, George

Trying to be his only friend

He wasn't open to strangers then

He turned his head and walked away

As he turned around and started to cry, why me?

Stuck in the lions den

To scared to let help in

He had to make a sacrifice

He tried to cope with it

And couldn't find the strength

Could anybody tell me what Georgie did

Georgie Parker, get away

Georgie Parker, come with me

Georgie Parker, free your mind

Georgie Parker, let yourself be

Georgie Parker, come with me

Georgie Parker, ooh

Georgie Parker, George

There'll be a better place for you and me

Free your mind

Get away, follow me

Follow me to a place

Free your mind lets go to, to a place

Where you can be free, oh Georgie (let yourself be free)

Free your mind, let yourself go the rest will follow