

# The Genie

Don Henley

Is this what you wanted?  
Did you even think twice?  
Didn't they tell you that anything that feels this good  
Comes with a price  
It gave you such a rush  
Now you think you've had enough  
It's not that easy to walk away  
This is the hard stuff

You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
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You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
And everything matters, everything matters  
Every little thing you do

That smoldering tingle under your skin  
That sweet, delicious, but not-so-original sin  
And when the world becomes too little or too much  
The shadow mind contrives  
The triumph and the tragedy that we invite into our lives  
And Adam glanced back at the tree  
As he was leaving  
Said, "Baby, that's the price we pay  
Knowing is grieving"

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And everything matters, everything matters  
Everything you say, everything you do

And the past comes back to smack you around  
For all the things you thought you got for free  
For the arrogance to think that you could somehow  
Defy the laws of gravity  
These are lessons in humility  
Penitence for past offenses  
Consequences, consequences

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