

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
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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