

# Georgie

Hall & Oates

Georgie was a skinny kid, fond of angling  
Fonder of dangling his feet in the cool brook water  
While the Reverend's daughter sat at his side  
And fluttered his face with the fuzz of a dandelion

Long about noon time, floating 'cross the field  
Georgie heard the peal of a bell being rung by the parson  
Time for his lesson as much as he hated it  
The preacher was teachin' him to play the accordion