

George

Jude.

George died in the fifth grade
No one ever knew why
He was out selling lemonade
On the Fourth of July and he died

Sister Claire said that he was
An angel on earth
She stood there and she told us
She had clearly rehearsed every verse

Of the lies that tie you down

I've forgotten my first love
I haven't seen her since when
There's a bum on the corner
He thinks that I'm his best friend, we pretend
He says the rapture is any day
That's when God's coming around
Although perhaps he should stay away
They'll run him right out of town, like a clown

With the lies that tie you down

There are times when a man feels
That it's him against the world
There are times when a man steals
From the love of his girl
There are days when a beast dies
Long before the gun
And there are days when a crow flies
Straight into the sun, to be done