

## 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