

## The George Song

Martha Wainwright

You came over  
And we, we made out on my tiny couch  
We did not make love  
But decided to make trust

You played the captain  
And I will, I will never understand  
Why you love the beef heart  
More than you could love the common man

You never made it  
You never made it to the moon  
We've all been wait  
Been waiting for you  
Oh yes it's true  
Everybody loved you

When they told me that you had  
Finally committed the crime  
I decided that you were  
Fundamentally unkind

You never made it  
You never made it to the moon  
We've all been wait  
Been waiting for you  
Oh yes it's true  
Everybody loved you

And you call and you call and you call  
Oh take me down  
And make, and you make, hold me down  
Oh it's true, everybody loved you

You never made it  
You never made it to the moon  
We've all been wait  
Been waiting for you

You never made it  
You never made it to the moon  
We've all been wait  
Been waiting for you  
Oh yes it's true, it's true, it's true...