

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...