

Genevieve

Old Crow Medicine Show

Genevieve, Creole queen, with your love like fire and your heart
like a
Guillotine.
You can't sell the heart you stole
You left me standing by the side of the road feeling down
Genevieve you're so bad worst person I know and the greatest love
I ever had
All my aces are on your floor I'm kneeling outside your door
Feeling down

Well you took all I had Genevieve and you left me a mess
But if you try to steal my heart again you'll have to cut it out
of my
Chest
Genevieve I've got no regrets except maybe for everything I had to
do to
Forget
You're the reason I'm in pain
But my hearts still calling your name

Genevieve

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