Genevieve

Perry Blake

Genevieve, genevieve Dreaming of those castles in the sky Genevieve, genevieve And clocks that couldn't wait to tell the time

That's why I'm the pilot of your thighs The one who holds your hand When you stare in those canals The pilot of your thighs

Genevieve, genevieve Horoscopes were written in the snow Genevieve, genevieve Sometimes the sun just gets too close

That's why I'm the pilot of your thighs The one who holds your hand When you stare in those canals The pilot of your thighs