

Genevieve

Sugarland

My heart's grown cold. There's not much left.
My blood won't turn. And I can see my breathe.
She walks above the angels room.
Catch the snow, feels like winter.
I'd do anything to just be with her.

Well the world won't turn. The world won't turn.
The frames won't break. And the letter's won't burn.
The whole thing seemed like Einsteins dreams.
See the smoke, start to shiver.
I'd do anything to just forget her.

She's my Genevieve. She's my lazy river.
She's my only love. She's my favorite sinner, Genevieve.
Wo-ho Genevieve.

Sometimes I see her. A cold chill of fever.
So easy to believe her.

She's my Genevieve. She's my lazy river. (Genevieve)
She's my only love. She's my favorite sinner, Genevieve. (sinner)
Wo-ho...

She's my Genevieve. She's my lazy river.
She's my only love. She's my favorite sinner, Genevieve.
Wo-ho Genevieve.