

Avett Brothers

"Geraldine"

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I come from a place where every name and every face
seem so familiar
In came Miss Progress in her black dress, look at the
mess, she is a killer
Much like you and I in every case that's made there has
to be a traitor
It's me this time and I'm trading fun for right, will I
regret the notion later?
Geraldine's the name that comes to mind when I go
back to reminiscing
Abilene's the woman for my childhood I spent the
evenings kissing
I'm a fool for dreaming her alive and loving something
cold and rocky
The homophobic gentlemen build barricades but their
efforts couldn't stop me
In came Miss Progress in her black dress, look at the
mess, she is a killer
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mess, she is a killer
In came Miss Progress in her black dress, look at the
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