

# Sugarland "Genevieve"

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MY HEART'S GROWN COLD. THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT.  
MY BLOOD WON'T TURN. AND I CAN SEE MY BREATH.  
SHE WALKS ABOVE THE ANGEL'S 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 LETTERS WON'T  
BURN.  
THE WHOLE THING SEEMED LIKE EINSTEIN'S 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.  
WOO-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.  
SHE'S MY ONLY LOVE. SHE'S MY FAVORITE  
SINNER, GENEVIEVE.  
WOO-HO...

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