

Oh Genevieve

Lloyd Cole

Genevieve, you've been on my mind
Ever since I wrote that line
What I mean, or what I meant to say
Is how I wish you could have stayed

Genevieve, you've been on my mind
And then again, you never left my mind
Genevieve, am I to be consigned
To an endless longing?

And then again, oh what might have been
If not for Gilles and Catherine
Genevieve, what I meant to say
Is how I wish I could have stayed

Genevieve, you've been on my mind
And then again, you never left my mind
Genevieve, am I to be consigned
To an endless longing?

See my face, have the years been so unkind?
But I really wouldn't mind, Genevieve
If you could find a way
A way to let me try again

Genevieve, you've been on my mind
And then again, you never left my mind
Genevieve, am I to be consigned
To this endless longing?