

Georgie

Hall & Oates

Georgie was a skinny kid, fond of angling
Fonder of dangling his feet in the cool brook water
While the Reverend's daughter sat at his side
And fluttered his face with the fuzz of a dandelion

Long about noon time, floating 'cross the field
Georgie heard the peal of a bell being rung by the parson
Time for his lesson as much as he hated it
The preacher was teachin' him to play the accordion