

Gene

Richard Edwards

Gene was having a day
There's no other way to say it
Hung high on her sunbeam
Splayed over her river of love
Gene was having a day
There's no other way to explain it
I knew when I saw you
I knew... when you said

"I don't mean to complain now
My day's been going too lame
And I don't believe you..."

Gene was having a day
I don't know what to do
When she's curled up in the fetal position
When she claws at her face like a rat
Gene was having a day
I don't know what to do
When she's writhin' like a bug in an oven
When she's howlin' up the room like she's shot

"I don't mean to complain now
But my love's been floatin' away
My love's been floatin' away
I don't mean to complain now
But my love's been floatin' away
My love..."

I watch the sun set
From the same window
And fall into a dream
Fall into a dream
The same dream I've had
Since I was just
A little girl
And it all came true, sorta
I did travel to the moon sometimes
It all came true, darlin'
I did love you
So hard

I don't mean to complain now
My heart's been beatin' so strange
My heart's been beatin' so strange
Strange, strange, strange
My heart, strange, strange
Strange, strange, strange

Oh, my love..."