

Genevieve

The Walker Brothers

Tomorrow will be Saturday
You'll wake and find I've gone away
But life goes on
You'll get along
How easy we can whisper lies
I've lied until I want to cry
The truth I fear
Won't disappear

Genevieve, love hangs on a string
Pretty thing
Love shines in the sky for you
I've tried to make your dreams come true
I've tried for you
Genevieve

Remember walks in summer rain
They've flown, but they'll return again
And someone new will walk with you
I guess I'll always be the same
A drifting man without a name
Once I loved too
But that's all through

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