

# 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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Pretty thing  
Love shines in the sky for you  
I've tried to make your dreams come true  
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