

# In Honor of You (George)

Carly Simon

How can I go on when every thought hurts?  
I flirt with the notion of no more songs  
My old familiar foe, self pity haunts meIm stuck in some over-the-mountain town  
In a meaningless bar where fat hands round the Steiners  
And no one cares if it suns or pours, in an hour between trains  
Barney puts the record on and the aimless rise to danceEmbrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
I see you, George, in your apartment on Riverside Drive  
Some fifty years ago, your fingers on the keys  
Looking for the song, looking for that hookEmbrace me, you irreplaceable youWho were you then? Did you  
have a woman?  
Were you hard up for cash?  
Did you ever know youd be heard in the middle distance  
In some over-the-mountain town?Connecting to the muscles of the dancers  
In this close and smoky room  
Who were you then? Were you sure of your tune?  
Or were your dreams and your courage all broken down like mine?Now theres something that clutches the heart  
A melody that stays year after year  
I love all the many charms about you  
Above all I want my arms around youIm already late for my train  
But I dont think about that, I think of you, George  
At your piano, sweating in the summer heatBy the way, did you get your girl  
Did you by your house in the country?  
Did you wait for something that never came?  
Did you die still waiting for your train?Dont be a naughty baby, come to mama  
Come to mama doSome part of your heart twists and turns in mine  
Your soul rises, theres an angel in charge  
Theres one note that weeps the truth  
And makes my life mean something just for the length ofEmbrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you  
Dont be a naughty baby, come to mama  
Come to mama doI will go home, I will try again  
I will catch the train, catch another breath  
Move back to the piano and let the notes do what theyll do  
In honor of you, George, in honor of you

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