

# The Genie

Bobby Lyle

Is this what you wanted?  
Did you even think twice?  
Didn't they tell you that anything  
That feels this good comes with a price?  
It gave you such a rush  
Now you think you've had enough  
It's not that easy to walk away  
This is the hard stuff  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
And everything matters  
Everything matters  
Every little thing you do  
That smoldering tingle under your skin  
That sweet, delicious but not so original sin  
And when the world becomes too little or too much  
The shadow mind contrives the triumph  
And the tragedy that we invite into our lives  
And Adam glanced back at the tree  
As he was leaving  
Said, 'Baby, that's the price we pay  
Knowing is grieving?

You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
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You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
And everything matters  
Everything matters  
Everything you say  
Everything you do  
And the past comes back to smack you around  
For all the things you thought you've got for free  
For the arrogance to think that you could somehow  
Defy the laws of gravity  
These are lessons in humility  
Penitence for past offenses

Consequences, consequences  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
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You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
You can't get the genie back in the bottle  
No, you can't get the genie back in the bottle  
Back in the bottle, no power, no potion  
No possession, no ocean

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