

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
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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