

Georgia Lee

Tom Waits

Cold was the night and hard was the ground
They found her in a small grove of trees
And lonesome was the place where Georgia was found
She's too young to be out on the street Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee? Ida said she couldn't keep Georgia from dropping out of school
I was doing the best that I could
Oh, but she just kept running away from this world
These children are so hard to raise good Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee? Close your eyes and count to ten
I will go and hide but then
Be sure to find me, I want you to find me
And we'll play all over
We'll play all over
We'll play all over
Again There's a toad in the witch grass, there's a crow in the corn
Wild flowers on a cross by the road
And somewhere a baby is crying for her mom
As the hills turn from green back to gold And why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee? Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
And why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee?

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