The George Song

Martha Wainwright

You came over
And we, we made out on my tiny couch
We did not make love
But decided to make trustYou played the captain
And I will, I will never understand
Why you love the beef heart
More than you could love the common manYou never made it
You never made it to the moon
We've all been waiting
Been waiting for you
Oh yes, it's true
Everybody loved youWhen they told me that you had
Finally committed the crime
I decided that you were
Fundamentally unkindYou never made it
You never made it to the moon
We've all been waiting
Been waiting for you
Oh yes, it's true
Everybody loved youAnd you call and you call and you call, and you call
Oh, hold me down
[Incomprehensible] hold me down
Oh, it's true, everybody loved youYou never made it
You never made it to the moon
We've all been waiting
Been waiting for youYou never made it
You never made it to the moon
We've all been waiting
Been waiting for you
Oh yes, it's true, it's true, it's true
It's true, it's true, it's true, it's true, it's true

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