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

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