Genevieve

Cymande

My heart's grown cold, there's not much left
My blood won't turn and I can see my breathe
She walks above the angels room
Catch the snow, feels like winter
I'd do anything to just be with her
Genevieve
Well, the world won't turn, the world won't turn
The frames won't break and the letter's won't burn
The whole thing seemed like Einstein's dreams
See the smoke, start to shiver
I'd do anything to just forget her
She's my Genevieve, she's my lazy river

She's my only love, she's my favorite sinner
Genevieve, woah Genevieve
Sometimes I see her, a cold chill of fever
So easy to believe her
She's my Genevieve, she's my lazy river
She's my only love, she's my favorite sinner
Genevieve, woah
She's my Genevieve, she's my lazy river
She's my only love, she's my favorite sinner
Genevieve, woah Genevieve

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/