

# 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

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