Goin' Down Geneva

Van Morrison

Goin' down Geneva, give me a helping hand
I'm goin' down Geneva, give me a helping hand
It's not easy baby, living on the exile planDown on the bottom, down to my new pair of shoes
Down on the bottom, down to my new pair of shoes
I'm down by the lakeside, thinking about my baby blueLast night I played a gig in Salz burg, outside in the pouring rain
Last night I played a gig in Salz burg, outside in the pouring rain
Flew from there to Montreux and my heart was filled with painLook out my window, back at the way things are
Look out my window pane, back at the way things are
Just wonder how, how did things ever get this farVince Taylor used to live here, nobody's ever heard of him
Vince Taylor used to live here but nobody's heard of him
Ain't that a shame, just who he was, just where he fits inHe was goin' down Geneva, give him helping hand
He was goin' down Geneva, give him helping hand
It wasn't easy living on the exile planVince Taylor used to live here, nobody's even heard of him
Vince, Vince Taylor lives here, nobody's even heard of him
Just who he was, just where he fits inJust who he was, just where he fits in

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