

# Genevieve

## Lost Immigrants

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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