

# The Killing of Georgie, Pts. 1 & 2

Rod Stewart

Oh yeah  
In these days of changing ways  
So called liberated days  
A story comes to mind of a friend of mine Georgie boy was gay I guess  
Nothin' more or nothin' less  
The kindest guy I ever knew His mother's tears fell in vain  
The afternoon George tried to explain  
That he needed love like all the rest Pa said there must be a mistake  
How can my son not be straight  
After all I've said and done for him Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh Leavin' home on a Greyhound bus  
Cast out by the ones he loves  
A victim of these gay days it seems Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh Georgie went to New York town  
Where he quickly settled down  
And soon became the toast of the great white way Accepted by Manhattan's elite  
In all the places that were chic  
No party was complete without George Along the boulevards he'd cruise  
And all the old queens blew a fuse  
Everybody loved Georgie boy Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh The last time I saw George alive  
Was in the summer of seventy-five  
He said he was in love I said I'm pleased George attended the opening night  
Of another Broadway hype  
But split before the final curtain fell Deciding to take a short cut home  
Arm in arm they meant no wrong  
A gentle breeze blew down fifth avenue Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh Out of a darkened side street came  
A New Jersey gang with just one aim  
To roll some innocent passer-by  
There ensued a fearful fight  
Screams rang out in the night  
Georgie's head hit a sidewalk cornerstone A leather kid, a switchblade knife  
He did not intend to take his life  
He just pushed his luck a little too far that night The sight of blood dispersed the gang

A crowd gathered, the police came  
An ambulance screamed to a halt on fifty-third and thirdDa da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duhGeorgie's life ended there  
But I ask who really cares  
George once said to me and I quoteHe said "never wait or hesitate  
Get in kid, before it's too late  
You may never get another chance  
'Cause youth a mask but it don't last  
Live it long and live it fast"  
Georgie was a friend of mineDa da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duhDa da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duh  
Da da da da da duhOh Georgie stay,  
Don't go away  
Georgie please stay  
You take our breath away  
Oh Georgie stay,  
Don't go away  
Georgie please stay  
You take our breath away  
Oh Georgie stay,  
Don't go away  
Georgie, Georgie stay (please stay)  
You take our breath away

Songwriters

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