

Georgie Parker

[Anthony Hamilton](#)

There used to be a little old boy
Riding my bus home from school, yea
Introverted, kinda frail, didn't think much of himself, no
He used to see the pity, his mother's drunken boyfriend hanging out by the corner store
There was a very old lady
That used to call him baby
And in his mind this is what he heard Georgie Parker, get away, Georgie Parker, come with me
Georgie Parker, free your mind, Georgie Parker, let yourself be
Georgie Parker, come with me, Georgie Parker, ooh
Georgie Parker, George Trying to be his only friend
He wasn't open to strangers then, oh no
He turned his head and walked away
As he turned around and started to cry, why me? Stuck in the lion's den, too scared to let help in
He had to make a sacrifice, he tried to cope with it
And couldn't find the strength
Can anybody tell me what Georgie did? Georgie Parker, get away, Georgie Parker, come with me
Georgie Parker, free your mind, Georgie Parker, let yourself be
Georgie Parker, come with me, Georgie Parker, ooh
Georgie Parker, George They'll be a better place for you and me
Free your mind, get away, follow me
Follow me, to a place Free your mind, let's go to, to a place
Where you can be free, oh Georgie
Free your mind, let yourself go the rest will follow

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