

George

Jude

George died in the fifth grade

 No one ever knew why

 He was out selling lemonade

On the Fourth of July and he diedSister Claire said that he was

 An angel on earth

 She stood there and she told us

She had clearly rehearsed every verseOf the lies that tie you downI've forgotten my first love

 I haven't seen her since when

 There's a bum on the corner

He thinks that I'm his best friend, we pretend

 He says the rapture is any day

 That's when God's coming around

 Although perhaps he should stay away

They'll run him right out of town, like a clownWith the lies that tie you downThere are times when a man feels

 That it's him against the world

There are times when a man steals

 From the love of his girl

There are days when a beast dies

 Long before the gun

And there are days when a crow flies

 Straight into the sun, to be done

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