

Lady Genevieve

The Mamas And The Papas

In a place far from here
Circled by mountains
Her skirts are raised
She gently sways
[?] deceive
Lady Genevieve
Blue of blouse
Crystal sphere
Slowly revolving
Her life is seen
The blues are green
Kings cannot believe
Lady Genevieve
Butterfly to appear
Frozen in final motion
The bargain's made
Her colors fade
Collectors have achieved
Lady Genevieve
Night has come
So spread your wings
While they all are sleeping
Try the wind
Your wings shall mend
Happily conceive
Lady Genevieve
Lady Genevieve
Torn from the willow
Rest your head
Ooh, rest your head
No one shall receive Lady Genevieve.

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