

# Hall & Oates, Georgie

Georgie was a skinny kid  
Fond of angling, fonder of dangling his feet in the cool  
brook water  
While the Reverend's daughter  
Sat at his side and fluttered his face with the fuzz of a  
dandelion.

Long about noontime  
Floating 'cross the field, Georgie heard the peel of a bell  
being rung by the parson  
Time for his lesson  
As much as he hated it, the preacher was teachin' him to  
play the accordion.

"Don't go Georgie!" said the Reverend's daughter  
"When Daddy comes lookin' we can duck in the water."  
They both went out and dipped down to hide  
But the girl caught her locket on an underwater branch  
and the next thing she knew... she died

Preacher was a sorry mess  
He was cryin', shoutin' 'bout her dyin' and livin' the  
eternal life  
Should 'a seen his wife  
Sobbin' on the ground as the wind rustled round  
and tickled the keys  
Made Georgie's accordion give an awful dyin' wheeze