

# Perry Blake, Genevieve (The Pilot Of Your Thighs)

Genevieve, Genevieve  
Dreaming of those castles in the sky  
Genevieve, Genevieve  
And clocks that couldn't wait to tell the time

That's why I'm the pilot of your thighs  
The one who holds your hand  
When you stare in those canals  
The pilot of your thighs

Genevieve, Genevieve  
Horoscopes were written in the snow  
Genevieve, Genevieve  
Sometimes the sun just gets too close

That's why I'm the pilot of your thighs  
The one who holds your hand  
When you stare in those canals  
The pilot of your thighs