

Pete Yorn, Georgie Boy

Eighteen men went into the house
And burned it to the ground
Two men came out from the house
Never went to town
Everyone knew who the carpenter was
Breaking everything
Nathaniel was a lucky one
He had to get his things
Georgie Boy, oh, Georgie Boy
Sister Anne-Marie and a 12-year-old
They left the burning town
Rode for miles on a subway train
That's how the legend went down
And, yeah, now you've been fooled
And now you can see that
Nothing's gonna change
It's the witches who know
They only do what they want
And then like to have someone explain
Georgie Boy, oh, Georgie Boy
Now you can move and now you can sing
Georgie Boy
Now it's over when you can't ascribe
You say now's the time for a different try
But you have to tell
Does running make that sound?
Twenty years on
It's a mission accomplished
And everyone's feeling great
He says, "No one's ever gonna trap me down
Or make me make mistakes."
So now what you do
And now what you say
Means nothing to the rest
And you make a rich bitch
And you know what you are
Yeah, you find yourself in a purple dress
Georgie Boy, oh, Georgie Boy
And now you can move
And now you can sing
Georgie Boy, oh, Georgie Boy