Stars, The Ghost Of Genova Heights

He hoped to be remembered as the one Who told his men to turn back And go where we'd begun Roses are the flower he would prefer Scatter all his ashes on the pier

Genova Heights
Genova Heights
Are hard to leave
Are hard to leave
The bedroom lights
Of Genova Heights
Are hard to leave
Are hard to leave

You did wrong that you thought was good Now you're back in the neighborhood I see you and I never should Now you're back in the neighborhood

You, you did wrong that you thought was good Now you're back in the neighborhood I always see you and I never should Now you're back, now you're back in the neighborhood

He taps upon the glass when I'm asleep So now I keep my window closed at night SOS in Morse code when the wind blows He is waiting for his moment to be right

Genova Heights
Genova Heights
Are hard to leave
Are hard to leave
The endless nights
Of Genova Heights
Are hard to leave
So hard to leave

You didn't know what you thought was good Now you're back in the neighborhood I always see you and I never should Now you're back in the neighborhood