

Little Geneva

Muddy Waters

I was standing in my kitchen,
Looking way out 'cross the field.
Yes, I was standing in my kitchen,
Looking way out 'cross the field. I thought I heard, I thought I heard,
My little Geneva call me. Well I was standing at my window,
Watching the rain begin to fall.
Yes, I was standing at my window,
Watching the rain begin to fall. I want to see Geneva so bad this morning,
Man, she heals my all in all. Alright, Geneva Yes, I was standing in my door,
Watching the sun go behind a tree.
Yes, I was standing in my door,
Watching the sun go behind a tree.
I want to see Geneva so bad, so bad,
Right now I'm on my bended knee.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>