

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Georgia Lee

Par Tom Waits

Album : Tom Waits Mule Variations

Cold was the night, hard was the ground

They found her in a small grove of trees

Lonesome was the place where Georgia was found

She's too young to be out

On the street.

Why wasn't God watching?

Why wasn't God listening?

Why wasn't God there for

Georgia Lee?

Ida said she couldn't keep Georgia

From dropping out of school

I was doing the best that I could

But she kept runnin away from this world

These children are so hard to raise good

Why wasn't God watching?

Why wasn't God listening?

Why wasn't God there for

Georgia Lee?

Close your eyes and count to ten

I will got and hid but then

Be sure to find me. I want you to find me

And we'll play all over

We will play all over again

There's a toad in the witch grass

There's a crow in the corn

Wild flowers on a cross by the road

And somewhere a baby is crying

For her mom

As the hills turn from green back

To gold

Why wasn't God watching?

Why wasn't God listening?

Why wasn't God there for

Georgia Lee?

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