

Virginia

Vic Chesnutt

Virginia, Virginia, she's a beautiful queen
She rules with hands that are graceful and mean
She's free with her body, voluptuous, too
But cross her and she'll crush the life out of you

Yes, Virginia, I love you, I love you
Yes ,Virginia, enough to die
Yes, Virginia, I love you, I love you
too much to survive

Virginia, Virginia, my lover my mom
I sprung from her bosom with a saber not a gun
All of my life's toil and blood sacrifice
Has been to make myself more attractive in her eyes

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