

# Virginia Girls

Envy on the Coast

Come on, now you're killing me  
Come on, how you leaving?  
You gotta live where the sound was born  
The sound that never sleeps  
Where it'll shine, please stay with me  
Ride the tracks of the train out of New York City  
Won't you? Won't you? Won't you?

This is where I live where the rich play dead  
They don't wanna be found, watch you from the crow's nest  
Draw a line between the need more and homeless  
So we make our own fun, doing the lockjaw laugh  
It's not the promised land, it's where I come from  
So I tell myself not to ever forget

This is where I live  
I'd never trade you for the west

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Won't you? Won't you? Won't you?

I heard you're moving out west with a new flame  
Heard the sun never shines, every day's the same  
That should have lit you up like a cheap cigar  
Why the long face, you came a long way just to play a part  
Nevermind, I want another nor'easter  
We need the bitter just to make the sugar sweeter  
Listen to my noise, knife to both speakers  
Sever all ties, wipe the shit off of your sneakers

'Cause this is where I live  
I'd never trade you for the west

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Won't you?  
Can you hear it? Can you hear it?  
Can you hear it? Can you hear it, no?

I'll be there at the wake and the funeral  
I will help to carry you the whole way to the burial  
The empty stares, coffers, and conversations ahead of you  
Belly aches, nothing to satisfy the void in you  
When the bell rings, in creeps the sensation  
Loss of patience, at the station, east - west, split the nation  
Now I don't need a handshake, blessings, or better wishes  
If you trade me for the west, I choose to burn my bridges

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