

# Victoria

Ray Davies

Long ago life was clean  
Sex was bad and obscene  
And the rich were so mean  
Stately homes for the Lords  
Croquet lawns, village greens  
Victoria was my queen  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria  
I was born, lucky me  
In a land that I love  
Though I am poor, I am free  
When I grow I shall fight  
For this land I shall die  
Let her sun never set  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria  
Land of hope and gloria  
Land of my Victoria  
Land of hope and gloria  
Land of my Victoria  
Victoria, 'toria  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria  
Canada to India  
Australia to Cornwall  
Singapore to Hong Kong  
From the West to the East  
From the rich to the poor  
Victoria loved them all  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria  
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria