

Canzoni Napoletane

"Bluegrass"

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virginia! virginia! i've got my eyes plied on virginia. she
toils the spoiled in me. rises the boil in me. i ask her
what makes her so old. turns cold. tells me i'm bold.
whispers the words i'm done trying. lying about crying i
try replying. drip sniffing nose. i know what she knows.
you're old the second you're done trying. virginia!
virginia! basement shows in our ugly kid scene. old
hands grab but don't understand boys kissing boys
kissing boys kissing boys. it's come time for me to take
what's mine.

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