

Matt Brouwer

"Virginia"

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Virginia
Matt Caplan

She said she was a visionary
We all knew she was quite full of herself
And we cast our shadows on the floor
We expected her decision hours ago
And now she's left alone to ask herself
What Virginia has to offer her
Well, we've got faded lives and color television

And he said he was a father figure
We all knew that he was quite the opposite of strength
And we cast our shadows on the floor
We expected him to be hours ago
And now he's left alone to ask himself
What Virginia has to offer him
Well, we've got faded lives and color television

We are unclean and far from sober
All my life I've followed holy visions
Virginia makes me nervous

Oh, and now I'm thinking about rain again
And I'm trying to remember when
We were young enough
To fight the fever back with love
But now how am I gonna fight it back
When they're bringing me under
So grey on the city that'll lead the play

And their consequences
Bring the fever back again
How am I gonna bring it back
When it (rams) me asunder
Bring the past up to par
He says leave me there to follow
Set me up, set me straight
Virginia far too stale to swallow
Well, we've got faded lives and color television

We are unclean and far from sober
All my life I've followed holy visions
Virginia makes me nervous
Faded lives and color television

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