

## Rolling Stones "Sweet Virginia"

Visit "[Sweet Virginia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Wadin' through this waste stormy winter  
And there's not a friend to help you through  
Tryin' to stop the waves behind your eyeballs  
Drop your reds, drop your greens and blues

Thank you for the wine, California  
Thank you for your sweet and bitter fruits  
Yes, I've got the desert in my toenail  
And hid the speed inside my old shoe

Well, come on, come on down, sweet Virginia  
Come on, honey child, I beg of you  
Come on, come on down, you got it in ya  
You got to scrape that shine right off your shoes

Oh, come on, come on down, sweet Virginia  
Come on, honey child, I beg of you  
Come on, come on down, you got it in ya  
You got to scrape that shine right off your shoes

Come on, come on down, sweet Virginia  
Come on, honey child, I beg of you  
Come on, come on down, you got it in ya  
You got to scrape that shine right off your shoes

Oh come on, come on down, sweet Virginia  
Come on, honey child, I beg of you  
Come on, come on down, you got it in ya  
You got to scrape that shine right off your shoes

Visit [Rolling Stones](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.