

## Melissa McClelland "Victoria Day"

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You wouldn't know it, but I got what I deserve,  
I'm heading to steeltown before I lose my nerve  
We'll find a big old house with too many floors  
And ghosts for every story that we never told before,  
Yeah ghosts for every story that we never told before

Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
We're running out of money, but we've got the month  
of May

I hold tight to memories of Spencer Smith Park  
A bleary eyed epiphany, the ten-year old spark  
You've got your mom's old records and they're playing  
to your fears  
You know they'll still be crazy after all these years,  
We'll still be crazy after all these years

Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
We're running out of hope, but we've got the month of  
May

That little pint of sadness, ooh, I still can't drink away  
We're fresh out of fireworks, and it's raining anyway  
There's bats in all the cherry trees, the piano's out of  
tune,  
But we still got each other under a solitary moon,  
Yeah, we still got each other under solitary moon

Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
Victoria Day! (Victoria Day)  
We're running out of time, but we've got the month of  
May

