

**Sarah Slean****"Parasol"**

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Long-necked, shipwrecked, terrified swan  
Lies in her mind left a burner on  
We crowd into the grand salon  
We're watching the mansion burn

And I'm not quite down with the way they roll  
They throw knives from their eyes at my parasol  
And I'm only human after all  
Go easy on me

It's not like a country lane  
A day on the beach in Spain  
I'm courting the madness I cannot explain

Oh Virginia  
We didn't know you had it in ya  
Oh Sweet Virginia

And I coughed this up in a sooty perfume  
Out of my mouth like a feather plume  
And now here's one more crazy tune  
Adversity rings my bell

The wound came loose with a terrible stench  
Pain left a stain on my piano bench  
And I chased it with a monkey wrench  
Cursing my broken French

It's not like a country lane  
A day on the beach in Spain  
I'm courting the madness I cannot explain

Oh Virginia  
We didn't know you had it in ya  
Oh Sweet Virginia

And no can't play that in this serious hall  
Only apes, wearing capes, get the curtain call  
Your invitation to the ball  
Must be lost in the mail

And I don't quite feel like working this crowd  
The rest has requested I dumb it down  
They'll run your circus right out of town  
If you won't abide, but it's suicide

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