

Shane Macgowan And The Popes "Victoria"

Visit "[Victoria](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Down the dirty old street
The Angel of the East is calling
And with a trembling hand
I open up a can
I can hear a baby bawling
Before I open up my eyes
I can feel her love inside me
But then I realise
My girl with green eyes
Is no longer there beside me
Victoria, left me in opium euphoria
With a fat monk singing Gloria
My girl with green eyes
Only you see that I am lazy
Don't care about fame
Nor money like a child
And I'm just like a child

Who's forgotten how to smile
All the people are so busy
I have nothing to bother about
It seems that I am different
Seems that I am strange
I'm a bumpkin, I'm a lout
Some day I know
I'll put my pipe aside and hit the road
However far away I have to go
To find my girl with green eyes
Some day I know
I'll put my pipe aside and hit the road
However far away I have to go
To find my girl with green eyes
Victoria my girl with green eyes

Visit [Shane Macgowan And The Popes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.