

Blossoms Gin

"Virginia"

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Written by J. Valenzuela

It's like trying to light a cigarette
when the matches you got are soaking wet.

Tallest buldings they got are bound to fall
when it's coming down like a wrecking ball.

Slow down Virginia,
don't make me wait.

Slow down Virginia,
don't make me wait.

Virginia.

It's everything that's cool rolled into one.

Everything that's not is left undone.

You can hear it ring from near and far,
you can hear it scream like a fire alarm.

Sometimes it sounds like she's been crying,
but when she lights this whole dump is...

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Music (ASCAP)

Keyed by George Bounacos (~bounacos

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