

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 in 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 *you* 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

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

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