

In an Operetta

The Magnetic Fields

Sing me the kind of song
You hear in an operetta
Sing me the words I long
To hear out of Violetta

In an operetta
She will fast be outcast
From her castle, with nary a friend
But, since she's a princess,

There's hints of a prince
In the end
She'll enjoy some employ as a boy
With her name changed to Pip

Soon, by gum, she'll become
The brave captain of some
Pirate ship
Singing a thing fit for a king

In an operetta
In an operetta
It's the all-singing, all-dancing
Princess Violetta

Of the operetta
In an operetta
Within an operetta