

# Counting Crows, Meet Virginia

She doesn't own a dress  
Her hair is always a mess  
If you catch her stealin'  
She won't confess  
She's beautiful.  
Smokes a pack a day  
Wait that's me, but anyway  
She doesn't care a thing about that, hey  
She thinks I'm beautiful.

Meet Virginia

She never compromises  
Loves babies and surprises  
Wears high heels when she exercises  
Ain't that beautiful?

Meet Virginia

Well she want's to be the queen  
And she thinks about her scene  
Pulls her hair back and she screams,  
"I don't really want to be the queen!"  
Daddy wrestles alligators  
mama works on carburetors  
Her brother is a fine mediator  
For the president.

Here she is again on the phone  
Just like me; hates to be alone  
We just like to sit at home  
And rip on the president.

Meet Virginia

Well she wants to live her life  
And she thinks about her life  
Pulls her hair back and she screams,  
"I don't really want to live this life!"  
She only drinks coffee at midnight  
When the moment is not right  
Her timing is quite

Unusual

You see, her confidence is tragic  
And her intuition magic  
And the shape of her body, (? not sure about this line ?)

Unusual.

Meet Virginia

I can't wait to  
Meet Virginia,  
Yeah.

Well she want's to be the queen  
And she thinks about her scene  
Well she wants to live her life  
And she thinks about her life  
Pulls her hair back and she screams,  
"I don't really want to be the queen!  
I, I don't really want to be the queen!  
I, I don't really want to be the queen!  
I, I don't really want to live this..."