

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..."