

Girlyman, Viola

Viola, I swear I miss you
You were the wisest girl I knew
Like when you told me of Katrina
How she rose and cried "Hallelujah";
Viola, Viola

I once heard Chester speak
He said he saw you dancing on the stage
He told me that, despite your years
Your smile had not changed with age
I drowned myself tonight in sangria
Made with sliced up fruit and cheap marsala
Viola, Viola

I tried to remember a dream I had with you
We were trying to swim across the ocean in the black of night
There were lightning storms outside of Panama
Before we reached the shores of Angola
Viola, Viola

Viola, I swear I miss you