

# 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