

The Magnetic Fields, In An Operetta

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