

# 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