

Meet Virginia

The Hitters

She doesn't own a dress
Her hair is always a mess
You catch her stealin' she won't confess
She's beautiful Smokes a pack a day, but wait, that's me, but anyway
She doesn't care a thing, about that hair
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 wants to be the queen
Then she thinks about her scene
Pulls her hair back as she screams
"I don't really wanna be queen" Her daddy wrestles alligators
Mama works on carburetors
Her brother is a fine mediator
For the president And 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
Then she thinks about her life
Pulls her hair back, as she screams
"I don't really wanna live this life", no, no, no She only drinks coffee at midnight
But the moment is not right
And the time is quite, unusual You see her confidence is tragic
But her intuition magic
And the shape of her body, unusual Meet Virginia, I can't wait to
Meet Virginia, yeah, yeah, hey, hey Well, she wants to be the queen
Then she thinks about her scene
Well, she wants to live her life
Then she thinks about her life Pulls her hair back as she screams
I don't really wanna be the queen, ah, ah
I don't really wanna be the queen, ah, ah
I don't really wanna be the queen, ah, ah
I don't really wanna live here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>