

# In an Operetta

## The Magnetic Fields

Sing me the kind of song you hear in an operetta

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

Songwriters

Stephin Merritt Published by

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<https://damnyrics.com/>