

# Victoria

## Shane MacGowan And The Popes

Down the dirty old streets  
The Angel of the East is calling  
And with a trembling hand  
I open up a can  
I can hear a baby bawling  
Before I open up my eyes  
I can feel her love inside me  
But then I realize  
My girl with green eyes  
Is no longer there beside me  
Victoria, you left me in opium euphoria  
With a fat monk singing Gloria  
My girl with green eyes  
Only you see that I am lazy  
Don't care about fame  
Nor money like a child  
And I'm just like a child  
Who's forgotten how to smile  
All the people are so busy  
I have nothing to bother about  
It seems that I'm different  
Seems that I am strange  
I'm aumpkin, I'm a lout  
Some day I know  
I'll put my pipe aside and hit the road  
However far away I have to go  
To find my girl with green eyes  
Some day I know  
I'll put my pipe aside and hit the road  
However far away I have to go  
To find my girl with green eyes  
Victoria, my girl with green eyes

Songwriters

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