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 bawlingBefore 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 meVicoria, you left me in opium euphoria
With a fat monk singing Gloria
My girl with green eyesOnly 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 smileAll the people are so busy
I have nothing to bother about
It seems that I'm different
Seems that I am strange
I'm a bumpkin, I'm a loutSome 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 eyesSome 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 eyesVictoria, my girl with green eyes

Songwriters
MACGOWAN, SHANE PATRICK LYSAGHTPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/