

O, Virginia

Matthew Perryman Jones

O Virginia
You been trailin' off too fast
You laid your dress down
In that old Kentucky grass
You said your baby was the prince of Persia
All he did was worship you
Do you remember what your daddy told you
When he would hold you

And when everything was going hazy
Did you ever think that this is crazy now?
O but even though you missed the warning
There's a mercy born on every morning

O Virginia
You been on the road too long
You learned the grinding
Yeah but you forgot the song
In your memory it's the angels falling
And the men all calling you
And when you answer at the door, you're there
Ready to share
But O Virginia, there's nothing left

And when everything was going hazy
Did you ever think that this is crazy now?
O but even though you missed the warning
There's a mercy born on every morning

In the war between the blame and pity
Your words were smooth, but your teeth were gritty, girl
Cause you wouldn't lay down your defenses,
And admit the way you killed your senses
When everything was going hazy
You did not believe that this is crazy now
And, Virginia, though you missed the warning
The angels wept and prayed for mourning

O Virginia
That young sweet and tender girl