Victoria

Mando Diao

Long ago life was clean Sex was bad and obscene And the rich we re so mean Stately homes for the Lords Croquet lawns, village g reens Victoria was my queen Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria I was born, lucky me In a land that I love Though I am poor, I am free When I grow I shall fight For this land I shall die L et her sun never set Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, Victoria Land of my Victoria Land of my Victoria Land of hope and gloria Land of my Victoria Canada to India Australia to Cornwall Singapore to Hong Kong From the West to the East From the rich to the poor V ictoria loved them all Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, 'toria Victoria, Vi