

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, 'tori
a 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 Victo
ria, Victoria, Victoria, toria Land of hope and gloria Land of
my Victoria Land of hope and gloria Land of my Victoria Victori
a, 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 Vic
toria, Victoria, Victoria