

Newly weds, nearly deads
Seas of green skies of lead
Constant rain on my head
Stately homes for the rich
Bowling green, cricket pitch
Victoria, what a bitch

Victoria

I was born in a place
Where the cops spray their mace
On the kids at the gigs
And they act just like pigs
Beat 'em up, knock 'em down
Victoria what a town

Victoria

Land of hope and gloria
Stuck in old victoria
Guaranteed to bore ya
Sentenced to victoria
Gordon head to james bay
Yuppies flock to this place
Victoria, what a waste
From Oak Bay to the Gorge
All the geeks at the forge
Victoria, what a bore

Victoria