

## Virginia

Tori Amos

in the lush virginia hills  
they kept her as long as they could  
cause they knew when the white brother  
found white shell beads  
wrapped around her skin --  
a life giving river --  
her body open as will his hand  
and with a "goodbye" there she goes

she may betray all that she loves  
and even wait for their savior to come  
and in some things, maybe he'll be right  
but as always the thing that he loves  
he will change from her sunrise to clockwise to soul trading  
still she'll lay down her body  
covering him all the same

so hundreds of years go by  
(the red road carved up by sharp knife)  
she's a girl out working her trade  
and she loses a little each day  
to ghetto pimps and presidents  
who try and arouse her turquoise serpents  
she can't recall what they represent  
and when you ask, she won't know

she will betray

oh virginia  
do you remember  
when the land held your hand  
oh virginia  
she will let you back in  
oh virginia  
you can't remember your name