

Virginia May
Gregory Alan Isakov

Virginia May - Gregory Alan Isakov

[Intro]

C F G

[Verse 1]

C

Slept high up in the Rockies

F G C F C

set my clock for californ-i-ey-aye.

Em

And I dreamed up somethin special

F G C F C

to give that ocean man, she cuffs me anyway.

C

So Iâ€™m banking on Virginia

F G C F C

to keep me calm and clear and straight.

Em

Just like clock work seems to tell us

F G C F C

with every passing storm thereâ€™s just a harder hail.

[Chorus]

F C F Am

So I light my way, Virginia May

C G

I canâ€™t sit still, just pace across this hallway.

F C

We spent all this time

F Am

just trading crimes,

G

while the tune-smith packed a lunch,

F C F C

heâ€™s headed down the coastline.

C F G C F C

[Verse 2]

C

Thereâ€™s a loneliness thats blowin

F G C F C

well I heard it from the radio man.

Em

Heâ€™s been locked up in the belfry

F G C F C

listening close to a string upon a can.

C

Me, Iâ€™m sailin on to that savior,

F G C F C

sheâ€™s a pilgrim living on the modern time.

Em

And ever since I found her magic

F G C F C

now every car or cloud that passes is a sign.

[Chorus]

F C F Am

So I light my way, Virginia May

C G

I canâ€™t sit still, just pace across this hallway.

F C

We spent all this time

F Am

just trading crimes,

[Outro]

G F C

and Iâ€™m saving all my sleep for another life

G F C

and Iâ€™m saving all my sleep for another life

G F C

Iâ€™m saving all my sleep for another life