

Virginia

Ron Pope

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(Ron Pope)

Capo 1

Intro: D | G | Em | A | D | G | Em | A

D G Em A D | G
| Em | A

I grew up in the kind of place you have to pass when travelin somewhere else.

D G Em A D
| G Em A

My mother laughed more than she cried, but when she cried, well it was something everyone felt.

D G Em A D | G | Em | A

Virginia I am baffled by the echoes, I ve been defend by the sounds

D G Em A

D | G | Em | A

Of that place where they say we should dream of Heaven and keep our feet right on the ground

G A D A G

And I don t know if this is where we re meant to be

Em A D | G | Em | A

Hey, Virginia, won t you spend your days with me.

D G Em A D | G | Em
| A

I dreamt of skies of quiet blue that laid to rest the pain of darker days

D G Em A D | G
Em | A

And my dreams collide with subway cars, but in my heart I knew that I was frightened for a change

D G Em A D | G | Em
| A

And the morning paints the bedroom in a faded gray, my hands remember yours.

D G Em A D |
G | Em | A

I drank because I could not sleep, now I can t sleep cause I don t drink no more

G A D A G

And I don t know if this is where we re meant to be

Em A D | G | Em | A

Hey, Virginia, won t you spend your days with me.

G A D A G

New York ain t so pretty, New York ain t so strange

Em A D A G Em G D | G | Em |
A | D | G | Em | A

G	A	D	A	G
And I don t know if this is where we re meant to be				
Em	A	D	A	G
And I don t know if this is where we re meant to be				
Em	A	D	A	G
And I don t know if this is where we re meant to be				
Em	A	D	G	Em
Hey, Virginia, won t you spend your days with me.				
A	D	G	Em	A
Won t you spend your days with me.				