

Virginia *(Track 1 on Twenty Two Years)*

She said she comes from Virginia, she meant she comes from the south
I said I didn't know where I come from, because we moved round a lot
She said she said it in passing, I said it tells me a lot
It says respect for traditions, it says I might have a shot
Of gently lighting your passions, and igniting your flame
It says we better talk longer, and see if you feel the same

I said I lived in Rhode Island, she said she lived in New Bern
I thought of many a year gone by, when I had been there before
We talked until half past never, as if the time stayed the same
We played some pool and we drank cold beer, way up in Kennebunk, Maine
I think of the time that we spent there, and if she feels the same

You know I spent my youth down in the south in Virginia
And learned of the tidewater ways
North Carolina has beaches that I've yet to name

We had four days and we had three nights, I thought we might have some more
She heard me sing and she heard my songs, because I brought my guitar
She took a right into Portland, I missed that turn in the rain
She took a flight back to New Bern, I'll never see her again
I think of time that we spent there, and if she feels the same

You know I spent my youth down in the south in Virginia
And learned of the tidewater ways
North Carolina has beaches that I've yet to name
I've yet to name...

Written, produced, and recorded by John Spreier. Acoustic guitar, bass guitar, electric guitars, and vocals by John Spreier. Drums by John Guadagni.

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