

The Virginian

*Sunny beaches loaded up with pretty girls & hot rod cars
Napa Land—cocoa tan
Yes & everyone's a movie star--
Surfin', racin'. guitars playin'
....I've seen the Californian*

*Wide open prairies under big blue skies in the Lone Star State
Honky tonks, little doggies--
They've got ranches with wooden gates--
Ponies, cowgirls, ramrods, rawhide
...I've seen the Texan*

*But you're lookin' at the Virginian
I said...don't want to be a Texican*

*They call me Shenandoah's pride on my mama's side,
From Old Town, down to Shockoe Slip,
Potomac, dogwoods, Blue Ridge, Chesapeake
My home town street--*

*You're lookin' at the Virginian
I said...don't want to be a Californian
'cause you're lookin' at the Virginian*