

# Long Live The Queen

Frank Turner

Well, I was sipping on a whiskey when I got the call  
My friend Lex was lying in the hospital  
She'd been pretty sick for about half a year  
But it seemed like this time the end was drawing near  
So I dropped my plans and jumped the next London train  
I found her laid up and in a lot of pain  
Her eyes met mine and then I understood  
That her weather forecast wasn't looking good  
So I sat and spun her stories for a little while  
Tried to raise the mood, tried to raise a smile  
But she silenced all my ramblings with a shake of her head  
Drew me close to listen and this is what she said  
You'll live to dance another day  
It's just now you'll have to dance for the two of us  
So stop looking so damn depressed  
And sing with all your heart that the queen is dead  
She told me she was sick of all the hospital food  
Of doctors, distant relatives draining her blood  
She said, "I know I'm dying but I'm not finished just yet  
I'm dying for a drink and for a cigarette"  
So we hatched a plan to book ourselves  
A cheap hotel in the center of the city and then raise some hell  
Lay waste to all the clubs and then when  
Everyone else is long asleep then we'll know we're good and done  
The queen is dead  
South London's not the same any more  
The last of the greats has finally gone to bed  
Well, I was working on some words when Sarah called me up  
She said that Lex had gone to sleep and wasn't waking up  
And even though I knew that there was nothing to be done  
I felt bad for not being there and now she was gone  
So I tried to think what Lex would want me to do  
At times like this when I was feeling blue  
So I gathered some friends to spread the sad  
Sad news and we headed for the city for a drink or two and we sang  
We live to dance another day  
It's just now we have to dance for one more of us  
So let's stop looking so damn depressed  
And sing with all our hearts, "Long live the queen"

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