

# Judy Teen

## Steve Harley

Judy Teen, the queen of the scene, she's rag doll amore  
Verbal slang, American twang, you dare not ignore  
In from New York, prompted her to talk of superballs  
Judy Teen grew sick of the scene, just bragging to foolsShe took us on a carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happySacral blues in various hues, she capered to draw me  
Me and Yankie, all hanky panky, seldom she bored me  
She's so bold and me feeling old, just stroking her face  
Super troubadour, he can show you more than her laceShe took us on the carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happyJudy Teen, we know where you've been, your ego's insane  
To the cabaret where you'd schlep and sway on your cane  
Seeking shelter, no helter skelter's gonna betray yer  
Judy Teen, the queen of the scene, is coming to slay yerShe took us on the carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happy

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