

Rock Queen

Love/Hate

I got my wine
Get out of my way
Got a chip on my shoulder
Had a real bad day
Met a little girl
Just thirteen
She's a knock-down blue-eyed slut psycho-virgin tease
Rock Queen, thirteen, buxom blonde, bad dream
Let me touch your cookies--let me eat your cookies--now
Got some time
Won't go wrong
Sittin' on the sidewalk
Singing songs
Take my baby home
On the scene
Turns out she's a koochie-koochie-koochie
Rock queen, thirteen, buxom blonde, bad dream
Let me touch your cookies--let me eat your cookies
Rock queen, thirteen, buxom blonde, bad dream
Let me touch your cookies--let me eat your cookies--now
I'm tumblin', tumblin' round
I'm tumblin', my feet don't touch the ground
'Cause I got no, got no place to go
Maybe if I did I'd settle down my roots would grow
I'm a tumbleweed
I'm tumblin', tumblin' round
I'm tumblin', like a wind blowin' through your town
Got a sharp thorn sticking in my side
On this dusty road I'm goin' for a ride
I'm a tumbleweed
Tumbleweed bad seed
No one I need
Tumbleweed bad seed
Got a home on a ghost town highway
Ooh I'm a tumbleweed
I'm tumblin', tumblin' round
I'm tumblin', someday I will be gone
When I grow old, grow old and pass away
Just spread my ashes on a windy day
I'm a tumbleweed
Tumbleweed bad seed
No one I need
Tumbleweed bad seed
Got a home on a ghost town highway
'Cause I'm a tumbleweed

Published by

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