

# Queen

## Chicago Farmer

Head strong and steadfast junkies  
All barter for the clean  
They all wait in their plastic lines  
To find what color means  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
And you do know what I mean  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
And you do know what I mean  
I spoke to a girl by the back door  
She said she'd do anything just to meet you  
You know I've seen that smile before  
Just in time for a knee to hit the ground  
Little girls dressed up like French whores  
In velvet paintings, wide eyed, long nails  
They all wanna live the fairy tale  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
  
And you do know what I mean  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
And you do know what I mean  
Did they tear you all up inside?  
Did they take away your pride?  
And she cried herself to sleep that night  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
And you do know what I mean  
'Cause they all wanna be queen  
And you do and you do and you do  
    Know what I mean  
    Queen, wanna be queen  
    Queen, wanna be queen  
    Queen, they all wanna be queen  
        Queen

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