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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