Little Queenie

The Kinks

I got a lump in my throat
When I saw her walking down the aisle
I got the wiggles in my knees
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled

There she is again standing
Over by the record machine
She's too cute to be a minute
Over seventeen

Meanwhile, I was thinking
She's in the mood, no need to break it
I got a chance, I oughta take it
If she'll dance, we can make it
Come on queenie, let's shake it

Go, go, go, go little queenie Go, go, go, go little queenie Go, go, go, go little queenie

Tell me who's the queenie standing Over by the record machine

Looking like a model on the Cover of a magazine She's too cute to be a minute Over seventeen

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin'
She's in the mood, no need to break it
I got a chance, I oughta take it
If she'll dance, we can make it
Come on queenie, let's shake it

Go, go, go, go little queenie Go, go, go, go little queenie Go, go, go, go little queenie

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/