Her Majesty

Chumbawamba

Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she doesn't have a lot to say
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she changes from day to day
I wanna tell her that I love her a lot, but I gotta get a belly full of wine
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl someday I'm gonna make her mine
Oh yeah, someday I'm gonna make her mine
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she never does a thing for me
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she keeps the worst company
All the lords and the ladies in waiting all crawling in the dirt like swine
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but I hope she's the end of the line
Oh yeah, I hope she's the end of the line
Her majesty's living in a land of curtsies
A world of blue blood and Nazis, yeah
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but I think she ought to call it a day
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl without one good reason to stay
I'd like to take her for a whiskey or two, but I've got a lot of things to do
Her majesty's a throwaway song just short of a chorus or two
Oh yeah, short of a chorus or two
A world of corgies and inbreeding
The royal corpse is barely breathing
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl with a circus for a family
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she's stuck with the royal We
I'd like to show her around the center of town but I haven't got a carpet for her feet
Her majesty's a pretty nice girl but she's pretty much obsolete
Oh yeah, she's pretty much obsolete

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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