

# Queen of Saint Mary's Choir

Sean McConnell

I was born in Massachusetts  
I was forged out of the fire  
Between the guitar kid from Hudson  
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir  
In a little house on Lake Street  
The second child of four  
Looking back now, we had nothing  
And who could ask for me? Oh, when I get so lost you can't find me  
Won't you remind me  
That I've got my mothers heart  
And I've got my father hands  
I've been baptized in the water  
And I came up a music man  
And I'm a husband, I'm a father  
I'm the product of desire  
Between the guitar kid from Hudson  
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir  
Well, my father kept a six string underneath the bed  
I'd sneak in while he was working  
I played it till my fingers bled  
I cut my teeth down in Atlanta  
Making tips, playing for free  
I chased a dream across the state line  
Found my pride in Tennessee Oh, when I get so lost you can't find me  
Won't you remind me That I've got my mothers heart  
And I've got my father hands  
I've been baptized in the water  
And I came up a music man  
And I'm a husband, I'm a father  
I'm the product of desire  
Between the guitar kid from Hudson  
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir  
To all who've gone before  
Pass the venom, through the door  
Won't you guide me when you can now  
Your blood is in my veins  
And your name is in my name  
It reminds me who I am now  
Who I am now I've got my mothers heart

And I've got my father hands  
I've been baptized in the water  
And I came up a music man  
And I'm a husband, I'm a father  
I'm the product of desire  
Between the guitar kid from Hudson  
And the Queen of Saint Mary's Choir  
The Queen of Saint Mary's Choir  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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