

# Drag Queens in Limousines

Mary Gauthier

I hated high school, I prayed it would end  
The jocks and their girls, it was their world, I didn't fit in  
Mama said, "Baby, it's the best school that money can buy  
Hold your head up, be strong, c'mon Mary, try" I stole mama's car on a Sunday and left home for good  
Moved in with my friends in the city, in a bad neighborhood  
Charles was a dancer, he loved the ballet  
And Kimmy sold pot and read Kerouac and Hemingway  
Drag queens in limousines  
Nuns in blue jeans  
Dreamers with big dreams  
All took me in Charley and I flipped burgers to cover the rent  
And Bourbons at happy hour for .35 cents  
One day before work we got drunk and danced in the rain  
They fired us both, they said  
"Don't y'all come back here again" Drag queens in limousines  
Nuns in blue jeans  
Dreamers with big dreams  
All took me in My dad went to college, and he worked for the state  
He never quit nothing and he wanted me to graduate  
My brother and sister both play in the marching band  
They tell me they miss me, but I know they don't understand  
Sometimes you got do  
What you gotta do  
And hope that the people you love  
Will catch up with you  
Yeah, drag queens in limousines  
Nuns in blue jeans  
Dreamers with big dreams  
Poets and AWOL marines  
Actors and bar flys  
Writers with dark eyes  
Drunks that philosophize

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