

Queen City

Timothy B. Rhea, Texas A and M Wind Symphony & Tex

Once when I was just a child
Little creature running wild in Queen City
Something happened to me there
They slip it to me in the air in Queen City
Evening shadows started to glow
Colors like you'll never know
Sitting pretty on the hill
Ancient of a million thrills
Yo, ho, yo, ho, gotta keep afloat
Crazy cradle in my leaky boat
Yo, ho, yo, ho, gotta keep afloat
Crazy cradle in my leaky boat
Take me home, home
Later on I got around
Stories of the underground in Queen City
Tales of love and squandering
And tales of spirits wandering in Queen City
Tumble, crawl and reaching bold
Fill it till the glass is full
Standing, screaming, on a hill
Little creature loves me still
Yo, ho, yo, ho, gotta keep afloat
Crazy cradle in my leaky boat
Yo, ho, yo, ho, gotta keep afloat
Crazy cradle in this leaky boat
Can you take me home?
Take me, take me back home
Gotta keep afloat now
In my leaky boat, hmm
Can you take me home? Queen City
In my leaky boat, Queen City, yeah
Take me, take me home, Queen City
Queen City
Can you take me in my leaky boat?
Gotta keep afloat now
Take me, take me home
Queen City in my leaky boat, in my leaky boat

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>