

# 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

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