Queen

Rachel Stevens

You're looking at me
And I'm looking at you
Through smokin' mirrors in a club filled room
I dunno what you said
But I feel you know less

And none of this has to make senseI-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

I could be your queen

Put me on my pedestal and

And dance with me

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,

I could be your dream

Leave the past behind tonight

And dance with me

And dance with me

And dance with me-e-e-eeeNow we're taking it slow

'Cause there's nowhere to go

Just you and me breaking to the beat

Put your hand on my face

And show me the way

To get to the other sideI-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

I could be your queen

Put me on my pedestal and

And dance with me

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,

I could be your dream

Leave the past behind tonight

And dance with me

And dance with me

And dance with me-e-e-eeI am what I am I am

I am what I am I am

Queen

I am what I am I am

I am what I am I am

Queen

I am what I am I am

I am what I am I am

Oueen

I am what I am I am

I am what I am I am

QueenI-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah I-e-I ah, ah I-e-I ah, ah I-e-I.....I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah I could be your queen Put me on my pedestal and And dance with me I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, I could be your dream Leave the past behind tonight And dance with me And dance with me And dance with me-e-e-eeI-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah I could be your queen (queen) I am what I am I am I am what I am I am (queen)I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah I could be your dream (queen) Leave the past behind tonight And dance with me And dance with me

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

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