

High Fashion Queen

The Flying Burrito Brothers

There's a place everyone of us can go to

Maybe you have been there once or twice

Where all your friends just look at you and whisper

They want to give you nothing but advice When you walk in they all know what you're after

And the higher that you get the more they'll see

In a dark room filled with music, wine and laughter

Your eyes keep searching for her constantly Is it that one in the corner with her eyes filled with tears?

Or is she the one who's having fun drinking too much beer? Every night it's the same sad old procedure

The doorman winks at you on your way out

'Cause deep inside he knows you'll be returning

And he's got something you can't live without There's nothing new that can be said about dirt

And there's nothing left inside your heart but the same old hurt

Of an old love's fancy life that left you stranded in a dream

Ain't you glad you're a high fashion queen?

Ain't you glad you're a high fashion queen?

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