

# Queen

## Jack Frost

Lightning smokes on the hillrise  
Brought the man with the warning light  
Shouting loud "you had better fly"  
While the darkness can help you hide  
Trouble's comin' without control  
No one's stayin' that's got a hope  
Hurricane at the very least  
In the words of the gypsy queenSign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows  
Take all your gold and you goGet my saddle and tie it on  
Western wind who is fast and strong  
Jump on back, he's good and long  
We'll resist till we reach the dawn  
Running seems like the best offense  
Staying just don't make any sense  
No one could ever stop it now  
Show the cards of the gypsy townSign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows  
Take all your gold and you goShadows movin' without a sound  
From the hold of the sleepless town  
Evil seems to be everywhere  
Heed the spirit that brought despair  
Trouble's comin' without control  
No one's stayin' that's got a hope  
Hurricane at the very least  
In the words of the gypsy queenSign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows  
Take all your gold and you go  
Sign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows  
Take all your gold and you go  
Sign of the gypsy queen  
Pack your things and leave  
Word of a woman who knows

Take all your gold and you go

Songwriters

HUD, LORENCEPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>