Dairy Queen

Norman Greenbaum

She twirled baton in high school She was a dairy queen Her boyfriend played football Drove a fifty-six Chevy that was cream And they hung out at the Halleys On a weekend night Dairy queenThey say she looks like Harlow But her mother doesnt care She wants to keep her on the dairy To work and earn a boy Cause she thinks its fair Cause Crystal wants to go to Reno Dance in a chorus line Dairy queenShe wishes on a star Every night before she goes to bed Wants to get ahead And represent a company Wants to be queen of the fair Dairy queenHer mothers eyes are cryin Hates to see her daughter go But Miss Crystals got to do it If shes ever goin to be out on her own Shes got beauty goin for her All she needs is love Dairy queen Dairy queen

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