Teenage Queen

The Huntingtons

she's got a job at mcdonalds but i don't care
she's had a lot of strange colors in her hair
but her job and her hair are cool by me, oh yeahall my friends say that she's so mean
always achin' to cause a nasty scene
but they don't understand her like i do, not youin a world of perfect fantasy
you're probably the coolest one for me, oh yeahwould you be my teenage queen
if i was you're teenage king?
would you sit upon a throne?
would you let me call you my own?i'll follow her wherever she goes
she gets off early to come to all my shows
and sometimes she complains
but i'm glad she's there, right theresometimes we scream and sometimes we fight
but it's always cool at the end of the night
and i feel real happy cause i know she's mine, all minein a world of perfect thinkin'
we're probably doin' a lot of stinkin'
oh yeah, oh yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/