

Roller Derby Queen

Jim Croce

Gonna tell you a story that you won't believe
But I fell in love last Friday evenin'
With a girl I saw on a bar room TV screen
Well I was just gettin' ready to get my hat
When she caught my eye and I put it back
And I ordered myself a couple o' more shots and beers
The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen
(Round 'n' round, oh round 'n' round)
The meanest hunk o' woman
That anybody ever seen
Down in the arena
She is a five foot six and two fifteen
A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean
She knew how to knuckle
And she knew how to scuffle and fight
And the roller derby program said
That she were built like a 'fridgeator with a head
The fans called her "Tuffy"
But all her buddies called her "Spike"
You know the night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen
(Round 'n' round, oh round 'n' round)
The meanest hunk o' woman
That anybody ever seen
Down in the arena
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round
Well I could not help it but to fall in love
With this heavy-duty woman I been speakin' of
Things looked kind of bad
Until the day she skated into my life
Well she might be nasty she might be fat
But I never met a person who would tell her that
She's my big blonde bomber
My heavy handed Hackensack mama
The night (you know) that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen
(Round 'n' round, oh round 'n' round)
The meanest hunk o' woman
That anybody ever seen
Down in the arena
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round

Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round, go round 'n' round
Round 'n' round

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