

The Queen

Bang

Yesterday she ran her house
Milking bashful buyers
When money creased, her waiting hand
She catered strange desires

Her splendid easy woman
Would gladly grace your side
Beneath their creamy ecstasy
Revealing scars they hide

Beneath the glow of a neon sky
She vowed to find her fame
No matter what the price may be
She'd do it just the same
No matter what the price may be
She'd do it just the same

Then one day a mark appeared
Set for any price
Requesting service so bizarre
No one could he entice
The Queen alone could see delight
In his twisted head
With racing pulse and burning thighs
She led him to her bed

Beneath the glow of a neon sky
She vowed to find her fame
No matter what the price may be
She'd do it just the same

And now we watch her closing door
Her joy will soon take wing
Her need for fame is over now
The Queen has found a King