

Well she walks down the busiest streets
Like an African Queen
And she makes a good living from strangers
Wherever she's been

She's always got a drink on somebody's bill
And lives in a house up on a hill
And nobody knows when she's coming
But they know that she will

It's a long long way we've come
From a darker day
Well they took all the fun out of it
But people like it that way

There are things on the news now testing your faith
Maybe it's good
And maybe it ain't
Everybody once was a sinner
And now they're all saints

I know
I think about it all the time though
There's nothing really for me to hold on to
I'm taking the days as they come
I'm right here
Stuck between a dream and a nightmare
Praying for the day when it all comes clear
I'm barely just holding my ground
Til Sheba comes down

Well she draws out the rags and riches
Wherever she goes
And she knows what it's like to live out
In Emperor's clothes

She's practiced in the arts of magic and such
Ancient blue eyes, electric touch
I got to look away when I see her
It hurts me so much

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