

Little Queenie

Bobby Vee

I got lumps in my throat
When I saw her comin' down the aisle
I got the wiggles in my knees
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled

There she is again
Standin' over by the record machine
Lookin' like a model
On the cover of a magazine
She's too cute
To be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile I's thinkin'

She's in the mood
No need'n break it
I got a chance
I oughta take it
If she'll dance
We can make it
C'mon Queenie
Let's shake it

Go, go, go, Little Queenie
Go, go, go, Little Queenie
Go, go, go, Little Queenie

Tell me who's the queen
Standin' over by the record machine
Lookin' like a model
On the cover of a magazine
She's too cute
To be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin'

If it's a slow song
We'll omit it
If it's a rocker, that'll get it
And if it's good, she'll admit it
C'mon queenie, let's get with it

Go, go, go, Little Queenie
Go, go, go, Little Queenie
Go, go, go, Little Queenie

Let's get it

Get with it