

Sun Queen

Gerry Cinnamon

Sing my songs, never thought I'd make it this far
Weren't so long ago that I used to sell 9 bars
Lived my life, I can prove it 'cause I got scars
Chant my name while I'm strummin' on my guitar

She said she had a thing for James Dean
And the music from the 50s
When we used to keep the streets clean
Faded memories of a young team
Like the echo of an old dream
I carved her name into a sun beam
'Cause she's my Sun Queen

Fakes in bands only wanna get wasted
They wear nice clothes but they'll never even taste it
Ripped off songs, first you copy then you paste it
The boy's got soul but he musta misplaced it

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