State Radio

Living next to the reserve, forty dogs, a wolf, and karma Living next to the dogs in a trailor is a toothless Choctaw Living next to the Choctaw lives a desert queen And she fires away at every dog she sees

Alright say goodbye to another dog in the dirt You are not alone, my friend, as I place you in the earth

So he kneels by the dogs' grave and commends them to the spirit ground

See you in another place where there are no queens to be found Busted up his bronco when he ran into himself
She fires away at the fourlegged fellas at the land that can't help themselves

Alright say goodbye to another dog in the dirt You are not alone, my friend, as I place you in the earth

Desert queen, desert queen Can I borrow your shotgun? Can I borrow your shotgun, please?

Desert queen, desert queen Can I borrow your shotgun? Can I borrow your shotgun, please?

So I say goodbye to another dog in the dirt You are not alone, my friend, as I place you in the earth