

Snowqueen of Texas

The Mamas and the Papas

Snowqueen of Texas
Left Paris in a cloud of smoke.
They say that she may be beaten,
But I know that she's not broke.
She's living in a cool green farmhouse;
If you go to Houston,
Be quiet as a mouse.

Met a man in Beirut
Having her name tattooed on his arm.
(Ooh, a Deborah forever)
Boots of Spanish leather, I never meant you any harm.
I'm on my knees, your majesty;
Snowqueen, save a cold kiss of me.
I'm on my knees your majesty.
Snowqueen of Texas
Left Paris in a cloud of smoke.
They say that she may be beaten,
But I know that she's not broke.
She's living in a cool green farmhouse;
If you go to Houston,
Be quiet as a mouse.

She's mending a fairy tale -
Reading her heart.
(Ooh, a Deborah forever)
That's a good motto
For some junkman's cart.
I'm on my knees, your majesty;
Snowqueen, save a cold kiss of me.
(I'm on my knees your majesty)
I'm on my knees your majesty.
(I'm on my knees your majesty.)
I'm on my knees your majesty.
(I'm on my knees your majesty.)
Snowqueen...
Save a cold kiss for me.