

Queen of the Silver Dollar

Billie Jo Spears

She's the Queen of the Silver Dollar, she rules this smokey kingdom,
her scepter is a wine glass and a bar stool is her throne.
Now the jesters flock around her, tryin' to win her favors,
to see which one will take the Queen of the Silver Dollar home.

She arrives in all her splendor each night at nine o'clock, Her
chariot is the crosstown bus that stops right down the block.
Now the old piano minstrel plays her tune as she walks in,
and the Queen of the Silver Dollar's home again. + CHORUS

Now her royal dress is satin, it's shabby and it's torn, the royal
jewels are rhinestones and the shoes are scuffed and worn.
On the many roads she's been down, and the places that she's seen,
they all look at her and say, " God save the Queen". Now the Queen
of the Silver Dollar is not as haughty as she seems,
she was once an ordinary girl with ordinary dreams.

But there's a man who found her, and he brought her to this world,
he's the one who made a queen of a simple country girl. + CHORUS
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