

Rocket Queen

Bleeding Through

One, two, three, go

If I say I don't need anyone, I say these things to you
'Cause I can turn on anyone like I've turned on you
I've got a tongue like a razor, a sweet switchblade knife
I can do you favors, but you'd better do what I like

Here I am, your Rocket Queen
I might be young, but, honey I'm not naive
Here I am, your Rocket Queen, oh yeah
I might be too much, but, honey, you're a bit obscene

Whoo

Wow

I've seen everything imaginable pass before these eyes
I've had everything that's tangible, honey, you'd be surprised
I'm a sexual innuendo, this burned-out paradise
If you turn me on to anything, you better turn me on tonight

Here I am, and you're a Rocket Queen
I might be a young, but, honey, I'm naive
Here I am, you're Rocket Queen, oh yeah
I might be too much, but, honey, you're a bit obscene

Ow

Come on!
Guitars!

Here I am, you're a Rocket Queen
I might be too young, but, honey, I'm naive
Here I am, and you're a Rocket Queen, oh yeah
I might be too much, but, honey, you're a bit obscene

Give me some of that sleazy saxophone

Aw, shit, that's what I'm talking about
Oh
Pick it up

I see you standin', standin' on your own
It's such a lonely place for you, for you to be
If you need a shoulder (I need a shoulder), or if you need a friend (I need a friend)
I'll be here standing until the bitter end (That sounds great!)
No one need the sorrow, no one needs the pain
I hate to see you walkin' out there, out in the rain
So, don't criticize me or think that I mean you harm
Of those that take you and leave you strung out much too far
Baby, yeah

Don't you ever leave me
Say you'll always be there
All I ever wanted was for you to know that I care