

Rock And Roll Queen

Blood, Sweat & Tears

She was wild, as a raging river
She was free as an earth blown wind
Rock and roll queen, rock and roll queen
Wow, wow, rock, rock, rock, rock

Her Daddy was a stud-dealing gentleman, known as the Golden Hand
Mama was a good-timing lady, ran off with a travelling man
At fourteen she became a woman, Lord, Lord, Lord, how it made her weep
And the only family she ever knew was the people out on the street, that's right

They said, wow, she's a soul-singing woman
She gets high with a rock and roll band
Wow she can sing with the guitar strumming
People, I swear you're gonna believe it's a hundred-piece band
Hey now, now, now

She made it for a while
As a flower child
On the streets of the old San Fran
Then she made her pitch just a-
singing the blues with a hard rocking acid band
Her name up in lights,
From the gutter to the heights
Lord, it must have been a dream
And the people came from miles and miles around
Just to watch that rock and roll queen

You know what they said - they said
They said, wow, she's a soul-singing woman
She gets high with a rock and roll band
She can sing with the guitar strumming
I swear you're gonna believe
Swear you're gonna believe it's a hundred-piece band

Can't you hear the beat of the music
Lord don't it sound like thunder
Jimmy's got his guitar
Louie's playing that trumpet
Otis Redding sings a sad, sad song
Now, now, now, now, now, now
I can hear the lady singing now

Wow, she's a soul-singing woman
She gets high with a rock and roll band
She can sing with the guitar strumming
I swear you're gonna believe
People, yes you're going to believe
I know that you're going to believe ...

Wow, she's a soul-singing woman
Wow, she's a soul-singing woman
Wow, she's a soul-singing woman
She gets high