

# Nefertiti

Blues Traveler

Nefertiti claimed she needed no one at all  
Majestic in her empire like so many I've seen rise and fall  
Suitors by the dozen, even one who'd give her everything  
Assuming the queen even needs a king  
And what's so wrong with freedom?  
Is there a cost too high?  
But the slogans turn to mist in Nefertiti's eyes

And the heart of the lioness  
Lay down gentle like a lamb  
Her Majesty runs like a girl  
No composure or command  
And I know I should be glad for her  
But I can't forget her fire  
It just makes me lonely  
One more goddess to retire

Now I have been brought down by less  
That felled my mighty lioness  
But what I see which makes me sad  
Is when the loneliness gets bad  
She has to run, she cannot take  
That fragile fundamental ache

And the heart of the lioness  
Lay down gentle like a lamb  
Her Majesty runs like a girl  
No composure or command  
And I know I should be glad for her  
But I can't forget her fire  
It just makes me lonely  
One more goddess to retire

Amazed she puts me in my place  
A royal tear rolls down her face  
But what for me may hurt worst of all  
Is one less soldier on the wall  
That much lonelier for me  
As I salute my fallen queen

And the heart of the lioness  
Lay down gentle like a lamb  
Her Majesty runs like a girl  
No composure or command  
And I know I should be glad for her  
But I can't forget her fire  
It just makes me lonely  
One more goddess to retire  
No one should be glad for her  
For I can't forget her fire  
It just makes me lonely  
One more goddess to retire

Nefertiti claimed she needed no one