

I'm Your Queen

Concrete Blonde

Okay baby
I confess
I am not well spoken
I am not well dressed
Superstitious, not all that ambitious
And my mood swings like the graveyard gate
Got a big mouth
But I got a big heart,
Sometimes I don't finish what I start
Well alright then
What else is new
No one will love you as hard as I do

CHORUS

I go up, I get down
I cry like a cloud
I laugh like a clown
Sometimes I'm so young I don't know what I feel
But you'll never find a woman as real

I got x's I got y's
But the tiebreaker is on the feminine side
How divine is this design
I'm as ripe as wine
On a vine
This is the moment
This is our chance
This is the final round
May I have the last dance
Okay baby
Not today
But tomorrow I'll have my say

I go up, I get down
I cry like a cloud
I laugh like a clown
Sometimes I'm so young I don't know what I feel
But you'll never find a woman as real

I'm your queen
I'm your everything
I'm the diamond in your ring
Without me you can't be king

I'm your queen
I'm your everything

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