

God Save The Queen

Conrad Sewell

Papa was a preacher
Working for the man
Tried to give me good advice
Scared of a rock and roll band

What you call a dreamer
Some call a fool
Young blood it's gonna be alright
Grow your hair with your attitude

I said, "Holy, holy, holy"
God, save The Queen

Hold me I'm different
But I ain't no freak
You're messing with a streetwise kid
With a right that'll make you bleed

There's goodness in me
If you wanna try
Got caught playing make believe
With doves that'll make you cry

I said, "Holy, holy, holy"
God, save The Queen

Spent all my life
Kicking the same old rocks
Dreaming of what I got
And I blew it all away
The worlds gone cold
Watching you hide your soul
I know it's not your fault
But, God, save The Queen

Don't call me rooster
It's gonna make me stray
Rolled up in linen sheets
Saving up for a rainy day

If I had a daughter
I call her Penny Lane
Any man to touch her
I have to break his hand

I said, "Holy, holy, holy"
God, save The Queen

Spent all my life
Kicking the same old rocks
Dreaming of what I got
To blow it all away

The worlds gone cold
Watching you hide your soul
I know it's not your fault
But, God, save The Queen

But, God, save The Queen

I'm gonna love ya
Said I'm gonna love ya
God, save The Queen
Not your fault baby
Said it's not your fault baby
Watching you hide your soul
But baby it's not your fault
God, save The Queen

I spent all my life
Kicking the same old rocks
I know it's not your fault
God, save The Queen
God, save The Queen

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