Sun Queen

Gerry Cinnamon

Sing my songs, never thought I'd make it this far Weren't so long ago that I used to sell 9 bars Lived my life, I can prove it 'cause I got scars Chant my name while I'm strummin' on my guitar

She said she had a thing for James Dean And the music from the 50s
When we used to keep the streets clean Faded memories of a young team
Like the echo of an old dream
I carved her name into a sun beam
'Cause she's my Sun Queen

Fakes in bands only wanna get wasted
They wear nice clothes but they'll never even taste it
Ripped off songs, first you copy then you paste it
The boy's got soul but he musta misplaced it

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