## **Little Queen**

You'd rather have wine than gin Only the finest by your skin Always running after Time - catching You're fancy with rhyme Shining on the front page again

Hot on the presses today - little queen Making your passion play - little queen Nobody knows your melancholy mind -Little queen

Away from the sellers, the papers said Your crown was tight and heavy on your head Still you danced and you sang - all night The telephone rang Music kept on playing from your pen.

Hot on the presses today - little queen Making your passion play - little queen Nobody knows your melancholy mind -Little queen

Raining Raining- he knows your Soul ain't free Raining Raining- he feels you little queen

Slipping away with your gypsy band Hot on your music and playing a winning hand He was standing in the line, thinking how you Moved his mind Feeling like he held you in his hand Heart