

Lottie And The Charcoal Queen

Humble Pie

Well, I ain't lonely no more
I got a woman, got a kid, Lord, I got a whole lot more
I got my own back yard, got my own front door
How can I paint what I ain't can't tell you no more

Just Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Tell me why not
Oh, I can't be what I'm not, Jerry's hands is too bad
I got to tell you that he ain't walkin' past
Lottie and the Charcoal Queen

Well, they call her the charcoal queen
Watch her burn everything (hee hee hee)
And the legs on Lottie go from her neck down to her feet
She'd start a riot if you walk on 42nd street

Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Talking 'bout Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Oh, I can't be what I'm not, Jerry's hands be too fast
I got to tell you that he just ain't walkin' past
Lottie and the Charcoal Queen

I ain't like all the rest
I don't like crowds, I sleep with the best
If you were to see my little pub round here
I got my beer, I got my sideburns and my mother's here (stoned
out)

Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Talking 'bout Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Oh, I can't be what I'm not, Jerry's hands are too fast
I got to tell you that he just ain't walkin' past
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Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Talking 'bout Lottie and the Charcoal Queen
Oh, I can't be what I'm not, Jerry's hands be too fast
I got to tell you we all, we all ain't walking past
Lottie and the Charcoal Queen