Queen of the City

Joshua James

If I wrote it in your letter then it don't mean shit I am a liar, a dirty wire
You could name my body but it'll make you sick
You have a savior it's your heart of anger

But my dog ain't nothin', he ain't nothin' like my lover Ain't nothin' like my lover at all He will sit upon my shoulder, let the dark day cover The dark day cover me up

I've got two half dollars underneath my bed One for my baby, one for the lady On the sixth floor found me when my mind was dead Buy what they tell you but I'm here to save you

I heard a lady singing,

âDDWe're all bound together!âDD

I joined her side by saying,

âDDTo dance beneath the heavens!âDD

Christ, your mother's hanging on my bedroom door

I'll bet she's pretty, Queen of the City

If you burn all sinners I could join your corp.

And sing HOLY, HOLY till my day of glory

But my Lord ain't nothin', you ain't nothin' like my lover Ain't nothin' like my lover at all You could sit upon my shoulder, let the dark day cover The dark day cover me up