

# Pennsylvania Queen

Joy Again

She's a Pennsylvania queen  
But you can't read about her in no magazine  
She smokes a cigarette that's 10-feet long  
Says it's a pleasure to meet me

And I'm suburban trash  
I got my head stuck in my ass  
I keep my lips tight and I don't fight  
So, I hope that you keep me

So, hold me tight and don't let go  
We'll live inside my trailer home  
You just tell me where to go  
Down 95 and up your road  
Would you keep me?  
Would you keep me?

Yeah, he's my suburban trash  
He comes home late, I'll beat his ass  
He thinks he's always right, yeah, he's so smug  
Ask me if I love him and I'll just shrug

So, hold me tight and don't let go  
We'll live inside my trailer home  
You just tell me where to go  
Down 95 and up your road  
Would you keep me?  
Would you keep me?

Hold me tight and don't let go  
We'll live inside my trailer home  
You just tell me where to go  
Down 95 and up your road  
Would you keep me?  
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