

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?

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We'll live inside my trailer home
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Would you keep me?
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Would you keep me?