Queen

Julia Stone

I was a queen trying to be something I'm not
I walked out the gates, I followed your heart and sold myself out

Dressed like a queen, begging in the street
Hoping you'll see me lying at your feet
Oh, give me a dollar, boy, buy me a feed
I'm starving to death when I've got what I need

Up on the hill where I used to live, they speak of me
The girl with the gold under her skin, cheer all the freaks
Dressed like a queen, begging in the street
Hoping you'll see me lying at your feet
Oh, give me a dollar, boy, buy me a feed
I'm starving to death when I've got what I need

I should've ended it when it was over
I could've done it if I was sober
All of the love that I thought that I feel
I was giving away for the scraps of your meal

I'm dressed like a queen, begging in the street
Hoping you'll see me lying at your feet
Oh, give me a dollar, boy, buy me a feed
I'm starving to death when I've got what I need

I got what I need, boy
I got what I need, boy
I got what I need, boy
I got what I need

I should've ended it when it was over
I could've done it if I was sober
All of the love that I thought that I feel
I was giving away for the scraps of your meal
I couldn't see that I lay at your feet
Hoping that he would notice the gold of my dreams
All of the worth that I put in your hands
I can finally see that it's not who I am

I should've ended it when it was over
I could've done it if I was sober
All of the love that I thought that I feel
I was giving away for the scraps of your meal

I'm dressed like a queen, begging in the street
Hoping you'll see me lying at your feet
Oh, give me a dollar, boy, buy me a feed
I'm starving to death when I've got what I need

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