Queen Electric

Milla Jovovich

We all wanna be the queen of your parade We all wanna be the queen of your parade We all wanna be the queen of you freak show We all wanna be the queen of you freak show

Ashes and cigaretes
The smell of your stale boquet
Eating words and regrets
Looking at the road

I watched a plane take off
I thought it could be me
Hey lord I know you're up there
Send your smile accross the sea

Gold and soft like my cheek Long ago Oh the way time is passing Makes my mind slow

We all wanna be the queen of your parade We all wanna be the queen of your parade (of your freak show)