

## Queen of Polythene

Saint Etienne

Hey, she drove her Lamborghini  
And it was windy that evening  
Yeah, the revolution hit her  
The way it hit her was something

What's her name?  
'Polythene'

She talks bar room whenever I meet her  
She's got something  
And I can't wait to see her again

Hey, she hung around with Cristo  
Another weekend together  
Yeah, she took an Alka Seltzer  
And saw the future forever

What's her name?  
'Polythene'