

## Country Queen

Tiny Tim

Been singing my songs here much too long  
To be ignored this way  
It sounded good so I know that fortune  
Should be on its way

Y'see I've been thinking it ain't singing  
That's holding up the show  
It's the way I look that just ain't hookin'  
The folks down Music Row

So give me a wig and make it a big one  
Pile it way up high  
Say "by golly, I look just like Miss Day  
No one's gonna pass me by!"

I'll paint my lips and swing my hips  
Place glitter on my guitar  
I'll make the scene as a country queen  
Tomorrow I'll be a star

Why did it take me all this time  
To see what's now so clear?  
To get a star you gotta look the part  
Before anybody'll hear

So say "so long" to a midwest farm boy  
He's gonna split the scene  
Honey child, I'm gonna drive you wild  
As a Nashville country queen

So give me a wig and make it a big one  
Pile it way up high  
Say "by golly, I look just like beautiful Miss Dolly  
No one's gonna pass me by!"

I'll paint my lips and swing my hips  
Place glitter on my guitar  
I'll make the scene as a country queen  
Tomorrow I'll be a star

I'll make the scene as a country queen  
Tomorrow I'll be a star

I'll be tippy-toeing right up behind you, Miss Dolly!