

Queenie

Will Hoge

Grandma's name was Maybellene
But everybody called her Queenie
She raised 3 boys all by herself
So she smoked just like a chimney
She rolled her own and she laughed too loud
Drove a bright red station wagon
She cussed like a sailor so she was pretty much
The coolest thing I could imagine
She played black music on the radio
Kind of slow danced while she was sweeping
Sometimes when the daylight turned
I'd catch her gently weeping

She said sometimes you just have to cry
That's the price you pay for a better life
Oh, and this old world gets hard
When you're carrying an orphan's heart

She lived alone for 15 years
One day she just got tired of the silence
So 2 weeks later she packed it up
And moved in right beside us
Cause Mama and Daddy both worked so much
And if there was trouble I could find it
Now they had an extra pair of eyes
Tell you the truth I didn't mind it
She'd buy me baseball cards
And let me stay up late
Taught me every dirty joke I ever told you
She'd let me play guitar and turn it up too loud
Aw man, I loved her more than Coca Cola

So I just had to sit and cry
I held her hand and said my last goodbye
Oh, and this old world gets hard
When you're carrying an orphan's heart

Carrying an orphan's heart