I'm the sixth queen
I'm the wrong queen
I've got mascara running through my bloodstream
I'm on the hot step
I've got a broken heart
I want to be a cherry lipped little cheap tart

There's a boy with a monobrow and club foot And his family own all his villages huts So I'll travelled to New York And sold my crotch for a dollar and a short

But there's a symphony in my heart
And I've lost all my morals
Down an alleyway, boot polish, sky gaze
Bloody murder, my life has moved in strangeways
I was the sixth queen from the start
But I cast all my morals
On a tube train, boot polish, sky gaze
Bloody murder my life has moved in strangeways

I've got secrets trapped in my fishnets
I'm a coward man that works in an office block
I was a child who craved for a new world
I was a boy who yearned to be a cover girl
I learnt the history, and read about the six queens
I decided life should be about playing for the other team
I broke society wit a lipstick shot
Now my life has grown for old to hot

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