

# I'm Your Queen

Concrete Blonde

Okay baby  
I confess  
I am not well spoken  
I am not well dressed  
Superstitious, not all that ambitious  
And my mood swings like the graveyard gate  
Got a big mouth  
But I got a big heart,  
Sometimes I don't finish what I start  
Well alright then  
What else is new  
No one will love you as hard as I do

## CHORUS

I go up, I get down  
I cry like a cloud  
I laugh like a clown  
Sometimes I'm so young I don't know what I feel  
But you'll never find a woman as real

I got x's I got y's  
But the tiebreaker is on the feminine side  
How divine is this design  
I'm as ripe as wine  
On a vine  
This is the moment  
This is our chance  
This is the final round  
May I have the last dance  
Okay baby  
Not today  
But tomorrow I'll have my say

I go up, I get down  
I cry like a cloud  
I laugh like a clown  
Sometimes I'm so young I don't know what I feel  
But you'll never find a woman as real

I'm your queen  
I'm your everything  
I'm the diamond in your ring  
Without me you can't be king

I'm your queen  
I'm your everything

I go up, I get down  
I cry like a cloud  
I laugh like a clown  
Sometimes I'm so young I don't know what I feel  
But you'll never find a woman as real

I'm your queen