

# Ballad Of A Teenage Queen

David Allan Coe

(Dream on, dream on teenage queen prettiest girl we've ever seen)

There's a story in our town  
Of the prettiest girl around  
Golden hair and eyes of blue  
How those eyes could flash at you (How those eyes could flash at you)  
Boys hung 'round her by the score  
But she loved the boy next door who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen prettiest girl we've ever seen)

She was tops in all they said  
It never once went to her head  
She had everything it seems  
Not a care, this teenage queen (Not a care, this teenage queen)  
Other boys could offer more  
But she loved the boy next door who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen you should be a movie queen)

He would marry her next spring  
Saved his money, bought a ring  
Then one day a movie scout  
Came to town to take her out (Came to town to take her out)  
Hollywood could offer more  
So she left the boy next door working at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen see you on the movie screen)

Very soon she was a star  
Pretty house and shiny car  
Swimming pool and a fence around  
But she missed her old home town (But she missed her old home town)  
All the world was at her door  
All except the boy next door who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen saddest girl we've ever seen)

Then one day the teenage star  
Sold her house and all her cars  
Gave up all her wealth and fame  
Left it all and caught a train (Left it all and caught a train)  
Do I have to tell you more  
She came back to the boy next door who worked at the candy store