

# Queen of the Silver Dollar

Emmylou Harris

She arrives in all her splendor  
Each night at nine o'clock  
Her chariot is the crosstown bus  
That stops right down the block  
Now the old piano minstrel plays her tune as she walks in  
And the Queen of the Silver Dollar's home again

She's the Queen of the Silver Dollar  
She rules this smokey kingdom  
Scepter is a wine glass and a bar stool is her throne  
Now the jesters flock around her tryin' to win her favors  
To see which one will take the  
Queen of the Silver Dollar home

Now her royal dress is satin  
It's shabby and it's torn  
The royal jewels are rhinestones  
The shoes are scuffed and worn  
Of the many roads she's been down,  
And the places that she's seen  
Well they all look at her and say God save the queen

Now the Queen of the Silver Dollar  
Is not as haughty as she seems  
She was once an ordinary girl with ordinary dreams  
But there's a man who found her  
And he brought her to this world  
He's the one who made a queen of a simple country girl

Yes I'm the Queen of the Silver Dollar  
I rule this smokey kingdom  
Scepter is a wine glass and a bar stool is my throne  
Now the jesters flock around me tryin' to win my favors  
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