

# High Fashion Queen

Flying Burrito Brothers

There's a place everyone of us can go to  
Maybe you have been there once or twice  
Where all your friends just look at you and whisper  
They want to give you nothing but advice

When you walk in they all know what you're after  
And the higher that you get the more they'll see  
In a dark room filled with music, wine and laughter  
Your eyes keep searching for her constantly

Is it that one in the corner with her eyes filled with tears?  
Or is she the one who's having fun drinking too much beer?

Every night it's the same sad old procedure  
The doorman winks at you on your way out  
'Cause deep inside he knows you'll be returning  
And he's got something you can't live without

There's nothing new that can be said about dirt  
And there's nothing left inside your heart but the same old hurt  
Of an old love's fancy life that left you stranded in a dream  
Ain't you glad you're a high fashion queen?  
Ain't you glad you're a high fashion queen?