

## Little Queen

Heart

You'd rather have wine than gin  
Only the finest by your skin  
Always running after Time - catching  
You're fancy with rhyme  
Shining on the front page again

Hot on the presses today - little queen  
Making your passion play - little queen  
Nobody knows your melancholy mind -  
Little queen

Away from the sellers, the papers said  
Your crown was tight and heavy on your head  
Still you danced and you sang - all night  
The telephone rang  
Music kept on playing from your pen.

Hot on the presses today - little queen  
Making your passion play - little queen  
Nobody knows your melancholy mind -  
Little queen

Raining Raining- he knows your Soul ain't free  
Raining Raining- he feels you little queen

Slipping away with your gypsy band  
Hot on your music and playing a winning hand  
He was standing in the line, thinking how you  
Moved his mind  
Feeling like he held you in his hand