

## Beauty Queen Sister

Indigo Girls

Everybody loves the beauty queen sister  
But she always got the broken heart  
'Cause she work hard to keep what God gave her  
But the devil he's just pulling it apart  
Hang on tight  
Hang on tight now  
Mama's got a friend name Monkeyman  
With a two-seater bike  
And a tattoo stand  
He's gonna take me for that ride  
He knows I've been losing ground most of my life  
Hang on tight  
Hang on tight now  
Daddy prayed so hard  
That Jesus came down and took him  
Left me speaking in tongues  
And hungry for something

So I fed the family, I changed out the sparks  
But every day I gained, another fell apart  
Hang on tight now  
Hey little sister, I dig it okay  
Looking for the fountain of love  
Where the wild heart riegn  
And the knife draws blood  
And beauty is redeemed  
But Cherry and Dallas won't ever be the same  
Pony watched Johnny die  
nothing gold can stay\*  
And those street kids and beauty queens  
They don't stand a chance  
So hang on tight...  
Monkeyman says draw your picture  
Give it some ink, hear the needle whisper  
For all the broken hearts and the passing fancies  
Pull the inside out, when you can  
Hang on tight  
Hang on tight now