She kinda breezed into town from New Orleans,
And said, "Boys, I'm Big John's Cajun Queen,
Now I didn't come here to argue or waste anybody's time,
I just came to get my man from your dirty old mine,
'Cause he moves me!
Now where you give up's where old Queenie's gonna start,
'Cause I got a powerful love in my heart,
So just show me the hole way down in the ground,
And tell the whole wide world Big John's been found,
And he's livin'!"

So down in the mine without a sign of a light,
Old Queenie went a-lookin' for John that night,
She found him there at the bottom of the pit,
And placed a red hot kiss on those cold blue lips!
He started breathin'!
She waited a minute and then she kissed him again,
And old John got the power of a hundred men,
Up he come a-clawin' and a-diggin' like a mole,
And said, "Come on Queenie, we're gonna leave this hole!"
They started walkin'!

Now a roar from the crowd greeted this fine pair,
As they both walked out in that cool night air,
And up for silence went Big John's hand,
And the Queen said, "I told you I'd get my man,
'Cause he moves me!"
You can find them today, they're down in New Orleans,
Big Bad John and his Cajun Queen,
They're a little bit wrinkled from the strain of time,
But their love's just as strong as that night in the mine,
A hundred and ten grandchildren!

Now the moral of this story has a real clear omen, Don't you ever underestimate the power of a woman!