

Christine

Luscious Jackson

Christine was the Queen of Teens
she sang into the shadows to be free
always lookin' for something beautiful to sing to
When school nights kept her in
she listened to the records in the basement
always lookin for something beautiful
to sing to

Christine/she's free

Guitar playin' through the night
nobody could hear her 'cause she played so quiet
lookin' for something beautiful to sing to

Morning comes and the ghosts go in
she sang right through 'em til they
went to sleep
lookin for something beautiful
to sing to