

Little Queenie

The Rolling Stones

(Oh NYC you've talked a lot, let's have a look at ya)
I got the lumps in my throat
When I saw her coming down the aisle
I got the wiggles in my knees
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled

There she is again

Standing over by the record machine
Oooh, she's looking like a model
On the cover of a magazine
Why she's too cute to be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile I was thinking
She's in the mood
No need to break it
I got the chance
I'm gonna take it
She can dance
We can make it
Come on queenie
Let's shake it!

Go go go Little Queenie
Go go go Little Queenie
Go go go Little Queenie

Won't ya tell me who the queen is
Standing over by the record machine
Why she's looking like a model
On the cover of a magazine
Yeah she's too cute to be a minute over seventeen

Take off your shoes

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin'
If it's a slow song we'll omit it
If it's a rocker, that'll get it
If it's good, she'll admit it
Come on queenie, lets get with it

Go go go Little Queenie
Go go go Little Queenie
Go go go Little Queenie