

Queen for a day

The Tiger Lillies

In the mirror the lines start to form
And you feel like you've hardly been born
In the end for all vanities pay you were queen

You a ghost on a screen
Through your tears you see what has been
In the end for all vanities pay you were queen

You were hot you held the cards
Now you're cold you they do discard
You were young happy and gay a queen

Well through the valium and pills
The shrinks and the bills
Now it's time to pay you were queen

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