

# Junction City Queen

Tyler Childers

Oh dance with me, junction city queen  
Just to hold you would be the greatest thing  
Just spinnin' around to the sound of the jukebox so low  
And as the time fades, I pray that it goes by slow

Oh sing for me, junction city queen  
Well you sound like an angel, so it seems  
'Cause everything stops, as we pray you don't go  
In the mornin' back to Ohio  
But I find myself with empty arms  
And a head thats full of dreams  
Of my junction city queen

Won't you wait for me, junction city queen?  
Well I'm headed that way, and I'm pickin' up steam  
And I know for a while I'll be fine until I must leave  
And wait for the next time that I see my queen