

# Bang

## "The Queen"

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Yesterday she ran her house  
Milking bashful buyers  
When money creased, her waiting hand  
She catered strange desires

Her splendid easy woman  
Would gladly grace your side  
Beneath their creamy ecstasy  
Revealing scars they hide

Beneath the glow of a neon sky  
She vowed to find her fame  
No matter what the price may be  
She'd do it just the same  
No matter what the price may be  
She'd do it just the same

Then one day a mark appeared  
Set for any price  
Requesting service so bizarre  
No one could he entice  
The Queen alone could see delight  
In his twisted head  
With racing pulse and burning thighs  
She led him to her bed

Beneath the glow of a neon sky  
She vowed to find her fame  
No matter what the price may be  
She'd do it just the same

And now we watch her closing door  
Her joy will soon take wing  
Her need for fame is over now  
The Queen has found a King

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