

## Golden Earring "The Vanilla Queen"

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From the Albums:

- \* Moontan
- \* Golden Earring Live
- \* The naked truth

Fascinating lady, snowflake in the sun  
You make me feel so bourgeois  
Oh, youÃ¢â€Œ™ ve captured everyone  
I hear youÃ¢â€Œ™ ve been a dancer  
At some famous Paris show  
And million dollar lovers  
Neatly saw you to your door  
Nineteen fifty seven,  
Sweetheart of the year  
[THE]Secret of your beauty,  
Was your moontan and your fear  
And now you run this city  
YouÃ¢â€Œ™ re still honey to the flies  
Attract the incrowd dandies  
Faraway-look in their eyes  
YouÃ¢â€Œ™ re [A] bright, nocturnal vanilla queen  
Your mask is sterile dignity  
Tell me why, nocturnal vanilla queen  
You haunt me, even in my dreams  
It couldnÃ¢â€Œ™ t be avoided  
We were bound to meet  
I knew you would drag me down  
And toss me off my feet  
Sweet moments of desire  
Sweet moments of relief  
You blew down my fences  
[WITH YOUR] natural make-believe

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