

Joe Ely "Queen Of Heaven"

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(Pierce, Joe Ely, T. J. Nabors)

She rides a horse named Las Grimas

Through deserted railway stations

Blood red lips through a cloud of

Dust

In her quest for the crucifixion

She's the Queen of Heaven,

Sweetheart of the rodeo,

Heroine of hometown corridos,

Finder of your silver dime,

Border radio valentine

Blue Ribbon winner at the South

Plains fair

She's a desert solitaire

Would you like to dance a brand

New dance ?

It's called the New World Tango,

It's leaving it's bloody hand print

From Lima to Durango

CHORUS

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