Johnny Cash
"Ballad Of A Teenage Queen - With Roseanne Cash And The Everly Brothers"

Dream on, dream on teenage queen
Prettiest girl we've ever seen

There's a story in our town
Of the prettiest girl around
Golden hair and eyes of blue
How those eyes could flash at you
How those eyes could flash at you

Boys hung 'round her by the score
But she loved the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store

Dream on, dream on, teenage queen
Prettiest girl we've ever seen

She was tops in all they said
It never once went to her head
She had everything it seems
Not a care, this teenage queen
Not a care, this teenage queen

Other boys could offer more
But she loved the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store

Dream on, dream on, teenage queen
You should be a movie queen

He would marry her next spring
Saved his money, bought a ring
Then one day a movie scout
Came to town to take her out
Came to town to take her out

Hollywood could offer more
So, she left the boy next door
Working at the candy store

Dream on, dream on, teenage queen

See you on the movie screen

Very soon she was a star
Pretty house and shiny car
Swimming pool and a fence around
But she missed her old home town
But she missed her old home town

All the world was at her door
All except the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store

Dream on, dream on, teenage queen
Saddest girl we've ever seen

Then one day the teenage star
Sold her house and all her cars
Gave up all her wealth and fame
Left it all and caught a train
Left it all and caught a train

Do I have to tell you more?
She came back to the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store

Now, this story has some more
You'll hear it all at the candy store