

## Steve Hackett

### "Judy Teen"

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Judy Teen, the queen of the scene, she's rag doll  
amore  
Verbal slang, American twang, you dare not ignore  
In from New York, prompted her to talk of superballs  
Judy Teen grew sick of the scene, just bragging to fools

She took us on a carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happy

Sacral blues in various hues, she capered to draw me  
Me and Yankie, all hanky panky, seldom she bored me  
She's so bold and me feeling old, just stroking her face  
Super troubadour, he can show you more than her lace

She took us on the carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happy

Judy Teen, we know where you've been, your ego's  
insane  
To the cabaret where you'd schlep and sway on your  
cane  
Seeking shelter, no helter skelter's gonna betray yer  
Judy Teen, the queen of the scene, is coming to slay  
yer

She took us on the carousel  
She made us smile and oh, how we laughed  
Together riding on a crest it was swell  
We stole her face and oh, how we laughed  
She made us happy

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