

**by Leon Russell**  
**"Roller Derby"**

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Hung up in Oakland on a Saturday night  
Lord, I said I just didn't feel right (goodnight)  
Goodnight, ladies all around  
but the right one hadn't found me  
Such a bad night (uptight), I didn't feel right

Then a friend came over 'fore it got too late,  
Asked me if I'd like to have a double date.  
Stars above, I fell in love  
With the queen of the roller derby (queen of the roller derby)  
With the queen of the roller derby (queen of the roller derby)

Now, Queenie's a lady, she's quiet and shy  
Lord, she'll make you feel fine (good time)  
Remember the time that a trucker from Dallas  
Was callous to Queenie with his rude side (suicide)

Now he can't deny that he got much more than he  
bargained for;  
Queenie's right cross brought him to the floor.  
Now he knows better than to mess  
With the queen of the roller derby (queen of the roller derby)  
The queen of the roller derby (queen of the roller derby)

Woah, and she's fast as a bullet,  
She can jam all night,  
Make a full-grown Thunderbird die with fright.  
But when we get home and alone in love,  
She murmurs like a sweet mourning dove.

Woah, such a lady, she's quiet and shy.  
She makes me feel good in this heart of mine.  
She's my love, she's my lady, she's a  
queen of the roller derby (queen of the roller derby)...

