

## **Good, The Bad & The Queen, The "The Good, The Bad & The Queen"**

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Moving uptown  
But I know it's the place I should be  
The streets are all quiet  
And no one saying nothing at all

Then the sun came out of the clouds  
And charged up the satellites  
We all got our energy back and started talking again

It's the blessed routine  
For The Good, The Bad And The Queen  
Just moving out of dreams with no physical wounds at  
all

Don't kick the crack heads of the green  
They are a political party  
And the kids are never going to be tired  
Cos everything has ever so slightly come  
Everything is so slightly come  
Everything is so slightly come

Ooh  
Ooh

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