

Bishop Allen, Bishop Allen Drive

I found myself a queen
In a bright sun dress
She was prettier than May
But she liked me best

There was fever in her hair
And a beauty in her brain
And she showed me 'round town
Quiet as a hurricane

Well the mischief in her eyes
Gave me something to believe
And while I knew she couldn't stay
I guess I never heard her leave

I don't know why, but she couldn't stand still
The radio was playing, it was time to kill
We were throwing furniture off the roof
We'd watch it shatter on the ground below
Singing: La la la la la la la la la