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 & amp;#039;round town Quiet as a hurricance

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