

Glenn Kaiser, Queen Bee

Up this mornin' goin' to New York City
Comin through my second cup
Got nothin' but respect for my sweet home darlin'
Always puts the cream in my stuff
She blesses me so that I just can't stand it
I know that I don't deserve
This woman called wife is the love of my life
Love that God'll preserve

Ahh, she's my queen (4x)
She's my queen bee
She's my queen bee
She's my queen bee
She's my queen bee baby an' she treats me
Like a king

Late night music in my stumblin' hour
Spring in my step durin' mean rush hour
Uptown lady with a heart o' gold
Nothing could be better in the winter cold
Than my queen (etc.)
My queen
She knows she's my queen
I bow to my queen

Mmmmmm
She's my queen bee, people
God made her sweet as can be
My my-rockin'