

# Neil Young, Queen Of Them All

Who's the hand in your hand  
Who's the one who knows  
When you're on the ropes  
She's the one you can lean on  
And I really don't know  
why I feel so good  
But it's happening to me  
so I knock on wood...

Who can call you darling  
Who can make you stand  
Who's got all the answers  
When things get out of hand  
Who's got all the moves  
She's the queen of them all  
When I really don't know  
why I feel so good  
But it's happening to me  
so I knock on wood...

She's the queen of them all  
She's the queen of them all  
Walkin' proud with her colors showing  
She's the queen of them all

When the sun is setting  
Who will hold your hand  
Who is always there for you  
Who can understand  
She's got all the moves  
She's the queen of them all  
Well I really don't know  
why I feel so good  
But it's happening to me  
so I knock on wood...