

# Strangelove, Little Queenie

Don't you know the party's over Queenie?  
Why do you wait here alone?  
The lights are cold - the music's over Queenie  
All your dancing friends have flown  
Everybody's grown  
But you're still clinging to the old dreams Queenie  
A frightened child you won't let go  
You try so hard to fit them new clothes Queenie  
You try so hard it makes you old  
Christ, you look so old  
Give yourself a little treat  
Give up these hopeless dreams  
Give yourself a little treat  
And set yourself free  
Give yourself a chance to see  
You're exactly what you're meant to be  
You're beautiful to me  
You're beautiful don't you see  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
Whilst you pushed against the whole world Queenie  
You let your life all slip away  
You try so hard to push the clock back Queenie  
That you missed out on today  
Living yesterdays  
Give yourself a little treat  
Give up these hopeless dreams  
Give yourself a little treat  
And set yourself free  
Give yourself a chance to see  
You're exactly what you're meant to be  
You're beautiful to me  
You're beautiful don't you see  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
Throwing all your love into another commotion  
Shooting off your mouth to keep the party in motion  
Acting out the role where you don't feel no emotion  
Why do you not see  
You're already beautiful  
Why don't you see  
You little Queen  
Why can't you see  
You little Queen  
Sha la la la you little Queen  
Sha la la la you little Queen  
Sha la la la la you little Queen  
Sha la la la la you little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen  
You little Queen