

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