The Good, The Bad and The Queen, The Good,

Moving uptown But I know it's the place I should be The streets are all quiet And no one saying nothing at all Then the sun came out of he clouds And charged up the satellites We all got our energy back and started talking again It's the blessed routine For The Good, The Bad And The Queen Just moving out of dreams with no physical wounds at all Don't kick the crack heads of the green They are a political party And the kids are never going to be tired Cos everything has ever so slightly come Everything is so slightly come Everything is so slightly come Ooh Ooh