

The Strangers, Princess Of The Streets

She's gone and left me
I don't know why
That girl she's crazy
She made me cry
She's gone and left me
I don't know why
Yeah, she's the queen of the street
What a piece of meat

She's real good looking
She makes me sigh
Blue jeans and leather
Her heels are high
She's real good looking
She makes me sigh
Yeah, she's the queen of the street
What a special treat

She's no lady
She'll stab you in the back
She's no lady
She's princess of the pack

With words of fire
She'll make you small
With eyes that smile
She'll make you tall
With words of fire
She'll make you small
But you would rather wait a year
'Til she gave you a call

She's gone and left me
I don't know why
That girl she's crazy
She made me cry
She's gone and left me
I don't know why
But she's queen of the streets
What a piece of meat

She's no lady
She'll stab you in the back
She's no lady
She's princess of the pack