

American Minor, Mr. Queen

Oh, the police are on the scene
Knocking on your door Mr. Queen
Trying to keep you from taking your life
What are your neighbors to do
To come through for you
To try to keep you from losing your mind?
I hear the sergeant
He's howling something
Down at your end of the hall
I hear the sergeant
He's howling, howling
About an anonymous call
"Have you seen, Mr. Queen?"
She was fast on her way
The traffic lights dragged on today
And here she comes home
To find you wasting away
I hear the sergeant
He's howling something
Down at your end of the hall
I hear the sergeant
He's howling, howling
About an anonymous call
"Have you seen, Mr. Queen?"
Well, you're a stone, you're a diamond
And then you fall like dominoes
Until you become a face that nobody knows
When you put yourself
Up on that tightrope
Where one side is death
And the other is hope, hope, hope, Mr. Queen
The papers read, 'Today
Mr. Queen found D.O.A'
What's his old lady to say?
And what are his neighbors to do
To try to come through
To try to keep her from losing her way
I hear the sergeant
He's howling something
Down at your end of the hall
I hear the sergeant
He's howling, howling
About an anonymous call
"Have you seen, Mr. Queen?"