

Flying Postmen, Little Queenie

(Chuck Berry)

(Good evening Sir, how are you?..)

I got lumps in my throat
When I saw her comin' down the aisle
I got the wiggles in my knees
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled
Well there she is again
Standin' over by the record machine
Well she looks like a model
On the cover of a magazine
But she's too cute
To be a minute over seventeen

Meanwhile I was thinkin'

Well if she's in the mood
No need to break it
I got the chance and I oughta take it
If she can dance we can make it
C'mon queenie let's shake it

I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie

Won't someone tell me
Who's the queen standin' over by the record machine
Well she looks like a model
On the cover of a magazine
But she's too cute
To be a minute over seventeen

I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie

Meanwhile, I was still thinkin', hmmm,
Well if it's a slow one
We'll omit it
If it's a rocker, then we'll get it
If it's a good one, she'll admit it
C'mon queenie, let's get with it

I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie

I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie
I said go, go, go, little queenie...