

Milla Jovovich, Queen Electric

We all wanna be the queen of your parade
We all wanna be the queen of your parade
We all wanna be the queen of you freak show
We all wanna be the queen of you freak show

Ashes and cigarettes
The smell of your stale bouquet
Eating words and regrets
Looking at the road

I watched a plane take off
I thought it could be me
Hey lord I know you're up there
Send your smile accross the sea

Gold and soft like my cheek
Long ago
Oh the way time is passing
Makes my mind slow

We all wanna be the queen of your parade
We all wanna be the queen of your parade (of your freak show)