

Neil Sedaka, The Queen Of 1964

Anyone who's played on a record date
Will remember Stage-Door-Jenny
Well, I saw her last night and man,
She looks like she wasn't gettin' any
(Ah-h-h-h-h-h-h)
Rock and roll kinda took it's toll
When she shed her inhibitions
Too many scenes in limousines
And dressing room intermissions
She was the queen of 1964
But the truth of the matter is
Nobody wants her anymore
There was a time she could've shown you how
But nobody wants an overage groupie now
When it came to a superstar
Jenny was a braggart
Spread it all around to everyone in town
That she once had Mick Jagger
(Oh-h-h-h-h-h-h)
There's no doubt when the truth comes out
True love will over conquer
She didn't get Mick but she got a kick
And a black eye from Bianca
She was the queen of 1964
What a pity she became a shadow of
The girl she was before
She passed her prime it seems a shame, somehow
But nobody wants an overage groupie now
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
I'm afraid that the Morning Trade
Had a sad obituary
There'll be no more Jenny at the door
They took her to the cemetery
(Ah-h-h-h-h-h-h)
Just an autograph book and a stereo
There was no one she was close ta
She was found with her arms around
An Elvis Presley poster
She was the queen of 1964
Tonight there'll be a moment of silence
At the Trubadour
There was a time she could've shown you how
But nobody wants an overage groupie now
But nobody wants an overage groupie now
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
Ba-ba-oom-a-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-a-moow-moow-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-a-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-moow-moow
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da
De-da-da-da-da-de-da-da
De-da-da-da-da

Ba-ba-oom-a-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-moow-moow
Ba-ba-oom-a-moow-moow-moow-moow