

# Some Girls, Queens Without Kings

Don't get me wrong i know something is wrong  
And now we're gonna dance to a different song  
No lovers or blankets are keeping me warm  
Between two cities decisions are torn  
When you leave, sometimes you leave a lot  
I came up with thoughts, and this is what i got  
I would say that i think it's a good thing  
I left that fucking hill  
Cause next time i slipped on ice  
I was fucking staying there  
And as "man" has discovered  
Ice is fucking cold