

Suziquatro, Glycerine Queen

(Quatro-Tuckey)

Born in the world of a fifty-dollar dream
Tailor-made coat with a straight back seam
Just can't resist the twilight life of a queen
Takin' pocket money givin' shady secrets back
Soft-spoken silhouette is part of the act
Mother's undertaker wouldn't dig you a hole in the wall

[Chorus:]

Glycerine Queen fightin' hard to win
Glycerine Queen, Glycerine Queen
What's the matter, Queenie, Won't they let you in?
Glycerine Queen, Glycerine Queen

Five will get you ten here on the prowl again
Put your pot of gold in the lion's den
Your parasite mind ain't the truly respectable kind
Your life-style past is gonna get you soon
Spend a few years in a padded room
A book full of blues, bad memories to pass the time

[Chorus]

We all laughed at the Glycerine Queen
We all laughed at the Glycerine Queen
What's the matter, Queenie, Won't they let you in?

[Chorus]