

# The B-52's, Queen Of Las Vegas

Momma!  
Rockin' on the roulette wheel  
Momma grabbed my hand  
She was about to die  
And she said, "Child, I never been around you much  
But I want to give you one thing  
Oh, your father was a one-eyed jack of hearts  
With diamonds and an ace up his sleeve  
Let me tell you I got the system  
I got the plan, I got the plan."  
Momma give me your blessing  
So I can be stronger  
Queen of Las Vegas  
Queen of Las Vegas  
Don't leave me  
Queen of Las Vegas  
Queen of Las Vegas

Come here again  
MY momma she grabbed my hand  
She looked at me with a bittersweet smile  
She said..."Throw 'em a mile!"  
Oh! Momma! I got the system!  
Oh, oh, oh Momma, I understand the plan  
Give me your blessing so I can be stronger  
Help me to grow up and be the Queen

Queen of Las Vegas, Queen of Las Vegas  
Queen of Las Vegas (Don't leave me!)  
Queen of Las Vegas, Queen of Las Vegas  
Queen of Las Vegas