

The Jayhawks, Queen Of The World

Just a face among the crowd
Another ship upon the sea of sweet confusion
Standing on your toes
While your jewelry was swaying to the music
You're a rose among the reeds
And you're the only one I'll ever need
And when I look into your eyes
I know that you will
Take me to a place I never go
You send me kisses made of gold
I'll place a crown upon your curls
All hail the queen of the world
Just an ordinary girl
With an ordinary life that you have chosen
But you're the fire in the snow
Though I believe that I'm the only one who knows it
You never liked to sleep alone
You left some lipstick on the telephone
And when I look into your eyes
I know that you will
Take me to a place I never go
You send me kisses made of gold
I'll place a crown upon your curls
All hail the queen of the world
Take me to a place I never go
You send me kisses made of gold