

# 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  
Ttthough I believe that I'm the only onewho 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