

The Queen Of Queens

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^{Bbmaj7} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
Cheryl puts on a dress and slowly slips into some heels
^{Gm} ^{C7} ^{F E F}
She issues one last sigh to demonstrate how bad she feels
^{Bmaj7} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
But like everyone she knows, there are tons of debts to pay
^{Gm} ^{C7} ^F ^A
And she has no idea how she'll make it till the next pay day, oy vey.

^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
All hail, all hail the Queen

^{Gm} ^C ^F ^A
Though there's no gilded throne nor a scepter nor a giant ring

^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
She has no control of anything

^{Gm} ^C
But when you come into her presence bow your head

^{F Bb F C}
To the Queen of Queens.

When she was back in college, she figured life would be a lark
Cuz everyone she knew would tell her, she had such a spark
But by lunchtime every day, you can clearly see her spirit sag
Cuz her job leaves her feeling almost like a punching bag, what a drag.

All hail, all hail the Queen

Though there's no gilded throne nor a scepter nor a giant ring

She has no control of anything

But when you come into her presence bow your head

She's the Queen of Queens.

^E ^{Am} ^{Gb} ^B ^{E7} ^{A7}
She used to be my girl. But she drove me from her sad and lonely world.

When the weekend comes, she gets up late and wonders what to do
She's got no hobbies, knows no people she can talk to
So she sits around the house drinking coffee listening to tunes
She'll consider getting dressed once the clock strikes noon in Cancun

All hail, all hail the Queen