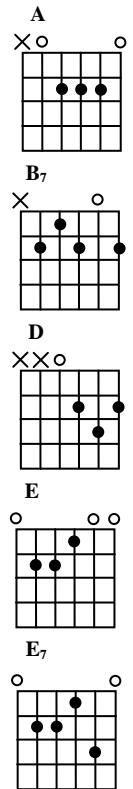


QUEEN OF THE SILVER DOLLAR

Author: Dr. Hook

Chorus

She's the Queen of the Silver Dollar And she rules this smoky kingdom
And her sceptre is a wine glass And this bar stool is her throne
And the jesters flock around her And fight to win her favours
And see which one will take the Queen of the Silver Dollar home



Verse 1

She arrives in all her splendor Every night at nine o'clock
And her chariot is the crosstown bus That stops right down the block
Then the old piano minstrel Plays her song as she walks in
And the Queen of the Silver Dollar She's home again

Chorus

She's the Queen of the Silver Dollar And she rules this smoky kingdom
And her sceptre is a wine glass And this bar stool is her throne
And the jesters flock around her And fight to win her favours
And see which one will take the Queen of the Silver Dollar home

Verse 2

Her royal gown is a satin dress That's stained and slightly torn
And her sparklin' jewels are rhinestones And her shoes are scuffed and worn
From the many roads she's traveled And the wondrous sights she's seen
And I watch her and I pray God save the Queen

Chorus

Verse 3

The Queen of the Silver Dollar Is not as haughty as she seems
She was once an ordinary girl With ordinary dreams
But I found her and I won her And I brought her to this world
Yes, I'm the man who made a Queen Of a simple country girl

Chorus

Outro A D A