

Hillbilly Queen

I long to see my hillbilly queen
that luxom young girl that cried for James Dean
I long to ^{see} live those days in the loft
Clumsy, embarrassing, lovely and lost

CHORUS

Hillbilly Queen in the hayloft
Hillbilly Queen on the hill
Where are you now I would like to find out
I will wait till the gasoline's jelled

(NARRATIVE ABOUT HOW THE SINGER GOES TO HIS HOME TOWN
TO ESCAPE THE ARMIST TALK ABOUT NUCLEAR WEAPONS
& TO FIND HIS HILLBILLY QUEEN. SHE'S NOT THERE. EVERY-
THING'S CHANGED & HIS FAMILY'S ALL INVOLVED IN ANTI-NUCLEAR
WORK. HE LEAVES TOWN, DISAPPOINTED, STOPS AT A SERVICE
STATION TO GET GAS, SEES THE OLD BARN IN A FARAWAY
FIELD, REMEMBERS THE GIRLS HE USED TO TRYST WITH THERE,
AND SINGS - - - -

I'd like to see my succotash Sal
Not very subtle but always a pal
It was down by the bayou we forgot right and wrong
Our teachers and parents and hydrogen bombs

CHORUS

Hillbilly Queen in the hayloft
Succotash Sal in the swamp
Where are you now I would like to find out
I will wait by the gasoline pump ~~and~~
I will wait by the gasoline pump

REPEAT