

Jim Croce - Roller Derby Queen

Tom: G

Gonna tell you a story you won't believe
 But I fell in love last Friday evening
 With a girl I saw on the bar room TV screen
 Well I was just getting ready to grab my hat
 When she caught my eye and I put it back
 And I ordered myself a couple more shots and beers
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen
 (Round and round, oh round and round)
 Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen
 Down in the arena
 She was five-foot-six and two-fifteen
 A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean
 She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight
 The roller derby program said
 That she was built like a 'frigerator with a head
 Her fans called her Tuffy But all her friends called her Spike
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen

(Round and round, oh round and round)
 Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen
 Down in the arena
 Round and round, go round and round
 Round and round, go round and round
 (B7 A7 E7)
 Well I could not help it but I fell in love
 With this heavy duty women I've been speaking of
 Things were kinda bad till the day she skated into my life
 Well she might be nasty, and she might be fat
 But I never met a person who would tell her that
 She's my big blonde bomber, my heavy-handed hackensack mama
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen
 (Round and round, oh round and round)
 Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen
 Down in the arena
 Round and round, go round and round
 Round and round, go round and round
 (B7 A7 E7)

Acordes

