Killer Queen

Words and Music by
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Medium rock

She keeps Mo- et and Chan- don
void com- pli- ca- tions, she

in her pret- ty cab- i- net, "Let them eat cake," says.
nev- er kert the same ad- dress. In con- ver- sa- tion she

Just like Ma- rie An- toin- ette. A built- in- rem- e- dy for
spoke just like a bar- on- ess. Met a man from Chi na, went
Khrushchev and Kennedy, And any time an invitation
down to Geisha Minah, Then again incidentally if you're

you can decline. that way inclined.

Perfume came Caviar and cigarettes.

well versed in etiquette, extrordinary nice. She's a
cars she couldn't care less. fastidious and precise.
Kill-er Queen, gun pow-der, gel-a-tine, du-na-mite with a la-ser beam,
guar-an-teed to blow your mind, any-time, ooh.

Recom-mend-ed at the price, in-sa-ti-a-ble an ap-pe-tite.
Drop of a hat she's as willing as
playful as a pussy-cat,

Then momentarily out of action,
temporarily out of gas;

To absolutely drive you
wild.
wild.

what a drag.

Repeat ad lib. for fade