

Rachel Stevens, Queen

You're looking at me
And I'm looking at you
Through smokin' mirrors in a club filled room
I dunno what you said
But I feel you know less
And none of this has to make sense

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I could be your queen
Put me on my pedestal and
And dance with me
I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
I could be your dream
Leave the past behind tonight
And dance with me
And dance with me
And dance with me-e-e-eee

Now we're taking it slow
'Cause there's nowhere to go
Just you and me breaking to the beat
Put your hand on my face
And show me the way
To get to the other side

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I could be your queen
Put me on my pedestal and
And dance with me
I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
I could be your dream
Leave the past behind tonight
And dance with me
And dance with me
And dance with me-e-e-eee

I am what I am I am
I am what I am I am
Queen
I am what I am I am
I am what I am I am
Queen
I am what I am I am
I am what I am I am
Queen
I am what I am I am
I am what I am I am
Queen

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I-e-I ah, ah
I-e-I ah, ah
I-e-I.....

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I could be your queen
Put me on my pedestal and
And dance with me
I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
I could be your dream
Leave the past behind tonight
And dance with me
And dance with me

And dance with me-e-e-eee

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I could be your queen (queen)
I am what I am I am
I am what I am I am (queen)

I-e-I ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
I could be your dream (queen)
Leave the past behind tonight
And dance with me
And dance with me