

# The Beatles, Little Queenie

I got the lumps in my throat  
When I saw her coming down the isle  
I get the wiggles in my knee  
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled  
There she is again  
Standing over by the record machine  
Yeh she looks like the model  
On the cover of a magazine  
Why she's too cute  
To be a minute over seventeen  
Meanwhile I was thinking  
She's in the mood, no need to break it  
I got a chance, I ought to take it  
If she'll dance, we can make it  
Come on Queenie, let's shake it  
Go go go little Queenie  
Go go go little Queenie  
I said: go go go little Queenie  
There she is again  
Standing over by the record machine  
She's looking like the model  
On the cover of a magazine  
Why she's too cute  
To be a minute over seventeen  
Meanwhile I was still thinking,  
If it's a slow song, we'll omit it  
If it's a rocker, that'll get it  
And if it's good, she'll admit it  
Come on, Queenie, let's get with it  
Go go go little Queenie  
Go go go little Queenie  
Go go go little Queenie  
There she is again  
Standing over by the record machine  
Yeh she looks like the model  
On the cover of a magazine  
Why she's too cute  
To be a minute over seventeen  
Meanwhile I was thinking  
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