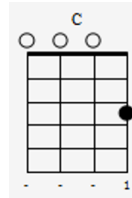
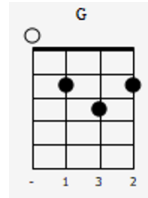
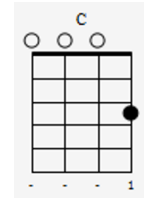
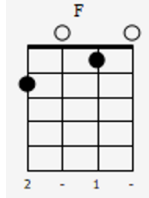
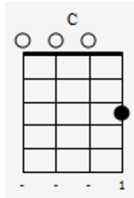
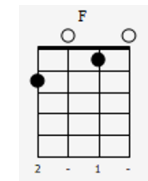
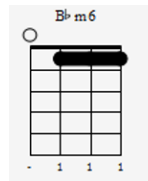
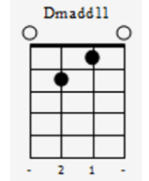
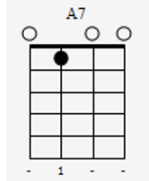
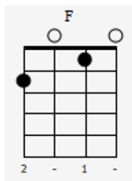


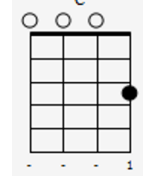
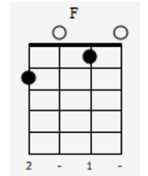
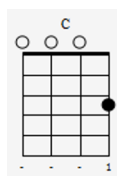
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?"



And when your father turns to stone, Will you take care of me?"

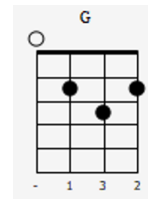
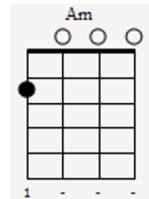
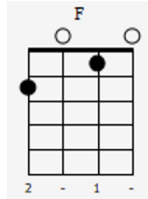
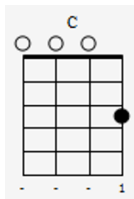


I will make you queen of everything you see,

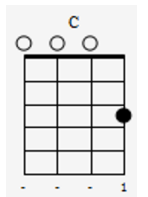
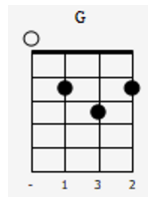
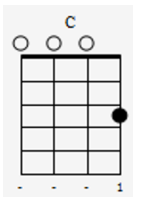
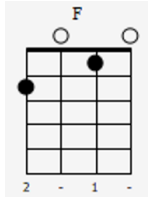
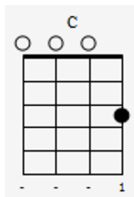


I'll put you on the map, I'll cure you of disease.

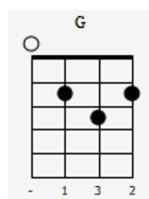
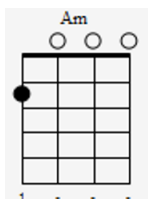
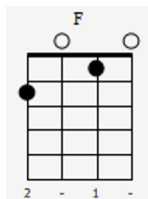
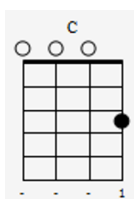
Verse 3



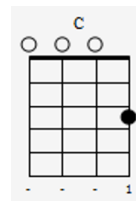
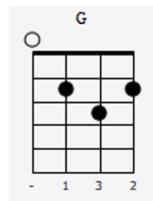
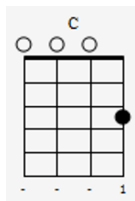
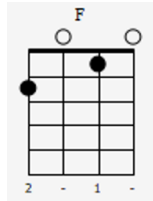
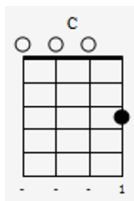
Oh and since we know that dreams are dead, And life turns plans up on their head



I will plan to be a bum, So I just might be- come someone!!!



She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?"

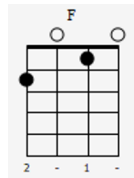
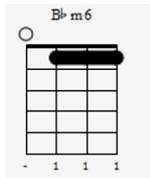
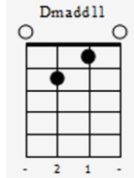
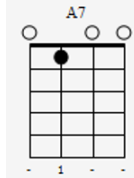
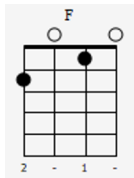


And when your father turns to stone, Will you take

care of

me?"

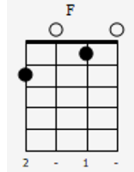
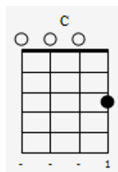
Single strum quietly.



I will

make you

queen of everything you see,



I'll put you on the map, I'll cure you of disease.