

Roller Derby Queen

Words & Music:
Jim Croce

E7

Gonna tell you a story that you won't believe.

A7

But, I fell in love last Friday evenin'

B7

A7

E7

With a girl I saw on a barroom T.V. screen.

Well, I was just gettin' ready to get my hat,

When she caught my eye and I put it back

And I ordered myself a couple o' more shots and beers.

The night that...

CHORUS:

G7

A7

E7

I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen.

E7

(Round and round, oh, round and round!)

G7

A7

B7

The meanest hunk o' woman 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.

And the roller derby program said

That she was built like a 'frigerator with a head.

Her fans call her "Tuffy" but all her buddies called her "Spike".

You know that...

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

E7

Round and round, go round and round.

A7

B7

B7 E7

Round and round, go round and round. Round and round.

Well, I could not help it but to fall in love

With this heavy-duty woman I been speakin' of.

Things looked kind of bad until the day she skated into my life.

Well, she might be nasty, 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.

You know that...

CHORUS & BRIDGE: