

# Roller Derby Queen

Jim Croce

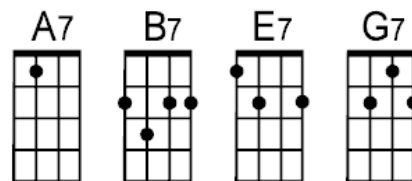
E7 A7 A7 A7  
Gonna tell you a story that you won't believe but I fell in love last Friday evening  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
With a girl I saw on a bar-room TV screen.  
E7 E7 A7 A7  
Well I was just gettin' ready to get my hat when she caught my eye and I put it back  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
And ordered myself a couple a more shots and beers.

G7 A7 E7  
That night that I fell in love with a roller derby queen.  
E7  
Round and round, go, round and round  
G7 A7 B7 B7  
Meanest hunk a woman that anybody ever seen -- down in the arena.

E7 E7 A7 A7  
She was five-foot-six and 215, a bleach-blond mama with a streak of mean  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight  
E7 E7 A7 A7  
The roller-derby program said that she was built like "fridgerator with a head."  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
Her fans call her Tuffy but all her buddies call her Spike.

## <Chorus>

E7 E7  
Round and round, go round and round  
A7 A7 B7 A7 E7 E7  
Round and round, go round and round; round and round



E7 E7 A7 A7  
Well, I could not help but to fall in love with this heavy-duty woman I've been speakin' of  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
Things were kinda bad 'til the day she skated into my life  
E7 E7 A7 A7  
Well, she might be nasty, she might be bad, but I never met a person who would tell her that  
B7 A7 E7 E7  
She's my bleach blonde bomber, my heavy-handed Hackensack mama.

## <Chorus> <Fade on "round and round">