

# Jim Croce - Roller Derby Queen

Tom: G

Gonna tell you a story you won't believe  
 But I fell in love last Friday evening  
 With a girl I saw on the bar room TV screen  
 Well I was just getting ready to grab my hat  
 When she caught my eye and I put it back  
 And I ordered myself a couple more shots and beers  
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen  
 (Round and round, oh round and round)  
 Meanest hunk of women 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  
 The roller derby program said  
 That she was built like a 'frigerator with a head  
 Her fans called her Tuffy But all her friends called her Spike  
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen

(Round and round, oh round and round)  
 Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen  
 Down in the arena  
 Round and round, go round and round  
 Round and round, go round and round  
 ( B7 A7 E7 )  
 Well I could not help it but I fell in love  
 With this heavy duty women I've been speaking of  
 Things were kinda bad till the day she skated into my life  
 Well she might be nasty, and 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  
 The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen  
 (Round and round, oh round and round)  
 Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen  
 Down in the arena  
 Round and round, go round and round  
 Round and round, go round and round  
 ( B7 A7 E7 )

## Acordes

