

Roller Derby Queen

Jim Croce

E7

Gonna tell you a story you won t believe

A7

But I fell in love last Friday evening

B7

A7

E7

With a girl I saw on the bar room TV screen

E7

Well I was just getting ready to grab my hat

A7

When she caught my eye and I put it back

B7

A7

E7

And I ordered myself a couple more shots and beers

E7

G

A7

E7

The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen

(Round and round, oh round and round)

G

A7

B7

Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen

Down in the arena

E7

She was five-foot-six and two-fifteen

A7

A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean

B7

A7

E7

She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight

E7

The roller derby program said

A7

That she was built like a frigerator with a head

B7

A7

E7

Her fans called her Tuffy But all her friends called her Spike

E7

G

A7

E7

The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen

(Round and round, oh round and round)

G

A7

B7

Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen

Down in the arena

E7

Round and round, go round and round

A7

Round and round, go round and round

(B7 A7 E7)

E7

Well I could not help it but I fell in love

A7

With this heavy duty women I ve been speaking of

B7

A7

E7

Things were kinda bad till the day she skated into my life

E7

Well she might be nasty, and she might be fat

A7

But I never met a person who would tell her that

B7

A7

E7

She s my big blonde bomber, my heavy-handed hackensack mama

E7

G

A7

E7

The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen

(Round and round, oh round and round)

G

A7

B7

Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen

Down in the arena

E7

Round and round, go round and round

A7

Round and round, go round and round

(B7 A7 E7)