Million Girls Reina del Cid [Verse 1] А There's a million girls in magazines F#m Those lipstick bathing beauty queens, uh huh But you don't see â€~em, do you dear Α And there's a waitress with a sweet tattoo F#m She's gorgeous and in love with you, uh huh But you don't really care [Chorus] D Α â€~Cause you're living in the age D F#m E Of me and all my stupid blunders D Α Ε I found a palace in your bed D Α What a lonely reign F#m D E I sit upon this throne and wonder D Α  $\mathbf{E}$ Who is the subject at my steps [Instrumental] A F#m A F#m A F#m C#m A [Verse 2] Α Your friends keep trying to take you out F#m And show you what the worldâ ${\in}{}^{\mathrm{M}}{\mathrm{s}}$  about, uh huh But you don't even try Α And there's the smartest girl who writes you letters F#m She'd love to get to know you better But you can't seem to find the time [Chorus] D Α

â€~Cause you're swimming in the wake F#m D Е Of a riptide love that pulled you under D Α E And now you're drifting out at sea D Α What a lonely reign F#m E D I sit upon my throne and wonder A E D What is the siren song I sing [Instrumental] A F#m A F#m A F#m C#m [Bridge] BmЕ Now I'll never be your queen C#m E Bm Rule your galaxy or be your everything BmE And someone'll wear your ring D But it's not me Ε No it's not me [Chorus] D Α And still you're living in the age D F#m E Of me and all my stupid blunders D  $\mathbf{E}$ Α I found a palace in your bed D Α What a lonely reign D F#m E I sit upon this throne and wonder Ε D Α Who is the subject at my steps [Outro] ΑΑΑΑ