

Tupperware Queen
The Beautiful South

Standard Tuning

A A A7 D Dm A E A E

A

This reign of plastic

A7

That replaced the reign of gold

D

Dm

Couldn't have known that you

Would feel so undersold

A

If love was built on hindsight

E

Then you surely would have seen

A

You were joining hands

E

With the Tupperware Queen

Yes you gave a groan

When I took that throne

But can you choose a Queen

When you behave like a drone

Where the silverware's not expected

And certainly never been

That's the ideal kingdom

Of this Tupperware Queen

I didn't mean to fool you

Into feeling King

Of anything but plastic

And what plastic brings

If gold is what she had

It's what I could've been

The unaffordable dream

Of this Tupperware Queen

Yes you gave a groan

When I took that throne

But don't expect a gem

When you're quarrying for stone

Where the silverware's not expected

And certainty never been

That's the ideal kingdom

Of this Tupperware Queen

In future when that moan
Has turned to prone
And the slightest groan
Feels so overblown
Remember you re a drone
And the Queen however plastic
Runs the honeycomb
Runs the honeycomb

Honeycomb, honey, honey
Remember you re a drone
And the Queen however plastic
Runs the honeycomb

By DannyInE