

Flying Burrito Brothers High Fashion Queen written by Chris Hillman
Gram Parsons

F **C7**
There s a place everyone of us can go to
F
Maybe you have been there once or twice
C7
Where all your friends just look at you and whisper
G **C7**
They want to give you nothing but advice
F **C7**
When you walk in they all know what you re after
F
And the higher that you get the more they ll see
F **Bb**
In a dark room filled with music, wine and laughter
F **C7** **F** **C7** **F**
Your eyes keep searching for her constantly
Bb **F**
Is it that one in the corner with her eyes filled with tears
D7 **G** **C7**
Or is she the one who s having fun drinking too much beer
F **C7**
Every night it s the same sad old procedure
F
The doorman winks at you on your way out
Bb
Cause deep inside he knows you ll be returning
F **C7** **F** **C7** **F**
And he s got something you can t live without
Bb
There s nothing new that can be said about dirt
F **D7** **G** **C7**
And there s nothing left inside your heart but the same old hurt
F **Bb**
Of an old love s fancy life that left you stranded in a dream
F **C7** **F**
Ain t you glad you re a high fashion queen

C7

F

Ain t you glad you re a high fashion queen

From Burrito Deluxe

A & M Records 1970

Irving Music Inc(BMI)