

Queen, Fat Bottomed Girl

I might be at a table
And suddenly I'll catch
A fleeting vision of her crystal seas
Or I might be standing in a crowded dockyard faraway
Beneath the sun I've never seen
'Cos I have seen many worlds
For what it's worth
But I'll never see again
The planet earth
My earth
I might be chasing waves of light
Out towards the grim
Where stars are sparse
And the cold of space seeps in
But I might be in a barroom
Drinking menthylated gin
And thinking of places I have been
Yes I have seen many worlds
For what it's worth
But I'll never see again the planet earth
My earth
Cast adrift amongst the stars
I float from sun to sun
Dreaming of the world that gave me birth
All the places I have been
Remind me there is none to match the green living hills of earth.