

# Baby I'm a Queen

Sofi Tukker

Baby I'm a queen, so why do you call me baby?  
It's been about a week, it's too soon for nicknames  
You tire me out but fill me up  
And I don't mind it very much  
You do not wait to wake me up  
Too soon for mourning  
I might prefer desire to self control  
I might prefer crying to being composed  
I might prefer chaos to even flow  
It's too soon for sense though  
I might prefer desire to self control  
I might prefer crying to being composed  
I might prefer chaos to even flow  
It's too soon for sense though  
Maybe I'm a queen, and maybe I'm a baby  
It's been over a week, still too soon for nicknames  
You tire me out but fill me up  
And I don't mind it very much  
You do not wait to wake me up  
Too soon for mourning  
I might prefer desire to self control  
I might prefer crying to being composed  
I might prefer chaos to even flow  
It's too soon for sense though  
I might prefer desire to self control  
I might prefer crying to being composed  
I might prefer chaos to even flow  
It's too soon for sense though

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