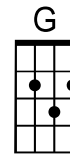


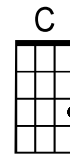
# Queen of the Savages

## The Magnetic Fields

My **[G]** girl is the Queen of the **[C]** Savages  
She don't **[D]** know the modern world and its **[G]** ravages  
Instead of money she's got yams and **[Am]** cabbages  
She **[D]** lives in a dome  
I don't care if I never get **[D7]** home **[G]**



My **[G]** girl is the queen of the **[C]** jungle folk  
You should **[D]** see the things we see **[G]** when we smoke  
We think all of life is a funny **[Am]** joke  
She's **[D]** sharp as a tack  
I don't care if I **[D7]** never get back **[G]**



My **[G]** girl is the Queen of ten **[C]** Villages  
We live off the **[D]** fruit of her pillages **[G]**  
She eats other queens, she's very re **[Am]** ligious  
She **[D]** doesn't use a fork  
I don't think I'll go **[D7]** back to New York **[G]**

