

ACID QUEEN

Words and Music by
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Fairly Bright (in 4)

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the treble clef, and the piano part is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a guitar staff and a piano staff. Chord diagrams are provided for the guitar part, and dynamic markings like *mf* are present in the piano part.

System 1: The guitar staff starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The piano staff begins with a *mf* marking and a series of eighth notes. Chords D and Dm are indicated above the guitar staff.

System 2: The guitar staff continues with a half note C5, a quarter note D5, and a half note E5. The piano staff continues with eighth notes. Chords F, G, D, Dm, F, and Em7 are indicated above the guitar staff.

System 3: The guitar staff starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note F#4, a quarter note G4, and a half note A4. The piano staff continues with eighth notes. Chords A7, A, D, A, and D are indicated above the guitar staff.

System 4: The guitar staff continues with a half note B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The piano staff continues with eighth notes. Chords A, D, A, Em, and A are indicated above the guitar staff. The system ends with the word "Fine".

Lyrics:

If your child ain't all he should be now — This
girl {could} put him right. I'll show him what he could be now, Just give me, one —
night. I'm the gyp - sy, The A - cid Queen; — Pay be - fore we
start. — The gyp - sy. I'm guar - an - teed — to tear your soul a - part.

Give us a room — and close the door; Leave us for — a while. Your

boy won't be a boy — no more; Young, but not a child. — I'm the

gyp - sy, The A - cid Queen — Pay be - fore we start. — The

gyp - sy, I'm gua - ran - teed — to tear your soul a - part. —







Gath-er your wits—and hold on fast,— Your mind— must learn to roam,







Just as the gyp - sy queen— must do,— You're gon - na hit the road.









My , work is done,— now look at him, He's nev-er been more— a -







live. His head, it shakes,— his fin-gers clutch,— Watch his bod-y— writhe.

B E B E

I'm the gyp - sy, The A-cid Queen, Pay be-fore we

B E B Em D A

start. (I'm) The gyp-sy, I'm guar-an - teed to break your lit - tle heart.

A D A7 D A7 A

A D A7 E D A

D. S. al Fine

If your