

[Verse]

G  
Gonna tell you a story you won't believe  
C  
But I fell in love last Friday evening  
D C G  
With a girl I saw on the bar room TV screen

G  
Well I was just getting ready to grab my hat  
C  
When she caught my eye and I put it back  
D C G  
And I ordered myself a couple more shots and beers

[Chorus]

G A# C G  
The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen  
(round and round, oh round and round)  
A# C D  
Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen  
Down in the arena

[Verse]

G  
She was five-foot-six and two-fifteen  
C  
A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean  
D C G  
She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight

G  
The roller derby program said  
C  
That she was built like a 'frigerator with a head  
D C G  
Her fans called her Tuffy But all her buddies called her Spike

[Chorus]

G A# C G  
The night that I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen  
(round and round, oh round and round)  
A# C D  
Meanest hunk of women that anybody ever seen  
Down in the arena

[Bridge]

G  
Round and round, go round and round  
C  
Round and round, go round and round  
D C G

[Verse]

G  
Well I could not help it but I fell in love  
C  
With this heavy duty women I've been speaking of  
D C G  
Things were kinda bad till the day she skated into my life

G  
Well she might be nasty, and she might be fat  
C  
But I never met a person who would tell her that  
D C G  
She's my bleach blonde bomber, my heavy-handed hackensack mama  
(Back To Chorus)

