

QUEEN OF THE DOLLAR TREE

By John Lipinski & Beth Courtney

She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, plenty of kids, a bit short of money
She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, and this ain't the land of milk and honey
They know her like family, and treat her like royalty
She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, who remembers her blessings are free

Knows how to bargain get a bang for her buck
With Buy-One and Get-One-Free
A handful of coupons, can fill up her truck
With just enough to get through the week

She fearlessly fights, with the quest for surviving
And smiles when you'd think she'd cry
It's funny, her kids, seem to feel that they're thriving
She does what she must to get by

She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, thriftier girl, you'll never meet
She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, for butterfly kisses and "mommy, I love you"
They know her like family, and treat her like royalty
She's the queen of the Dollar Tree who remembers her blessings are true

Solo – one verse

Sometimes she's so tired, worn down from the fight
And can't get the kids to behave
She wonders at night, what it might be like
To not have to scrimp and save

Now the love in her home, can't be measured in cash
The kind that no money can buy
Things of this world, could be gone in a flash
But for love, there's no price that's too high

Repeat first chorus

Modulate full step

Repeat second chorus

Tag lines - She's the queen of the Dollar Tree, just a wonderful mother is she
The queen of the Dollar Tree, she remembers her blessings are free