```
If there's a heart inside your eye
If there's a clock inside your head
If there's a girl outside your bed
Put your face in my place
My head is falling off my head
And I don't want to see clear again
Everyone's talking about Jesus
Everyone's talking about Jesus
Everyone's talking about Jesus
Everyone's fucking my princess
Goodnight to my new dead wife
Goodnight to my Nazi friends
I'm standing on the tip of my stinking ship
Hey, princess over there
Why you sitting over there
When you've got a warm spot to share?
In the prince's bed
Oh, I know you've thought about it
And I knew you wanna have it
Now I always have my camera
In the prince's bed
In the prince's bed
In the prince's bed
In the prince's bed
```