

The Grand Duchess Of San Francisco

American Music Club

The Grand Duchess of San Francisco
She holds court every Thursday night
Watching the mirror at the disco
To see her stones touched by the light
She parties like she's won a war
Willing to die for a truth that no one sees
That her love pours from the heart of God
Though to the world it's just a disease
She hates to live in the spotlight
'Cause ain't life just a bitter pill

She hates to live in the spotlight
But it's an emptiness she can fill
Only men worry if they're not free
Philosophy - it makes her sigh
She serves at the pleasure of the king
And everything else she says is a lie
She hates to live in the spotlight
But honey who could refuse
She hates to live in the spotlight
But it's where she can't lose