

# Monarch

Feist

The Queen had a feint had a fall  
Don't give me ether or open my vein I'm sane  
I know I'm sane  
I don't give a care for the crown or the shield  
I will not protect you or happily yield  
To the one who makes me come undone

Who was born and in what way  
All the fields and poppies ay  
Who was born and in what way  
All the fields

The Queen is walking away with only her stockings on  
Waving having forbidden pears and song  
Valiant and the colours are too gold  
Colours of the morning old

Who was born and in what way  
All the fields and poppies ay  
Who was born and in what way  
All the fields

Monarch now lay (your) jeweled head  
Monarch now lay (your) jeweled head  
Monarch now lay your jeweled

Monarch now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch now lay your jeweled head

The Queen saw the beast in the ribs of the garden  
Husband dear you are nearer to the eye  
You're thrown places you wouldn't hold a pardon stroked

By the hand of God  
By the hand of God  
Through you is so cruel

Who was born and in what way  
Who was born and in what way