

Lady Di and I

Joan Baez

Wake me with kisses in the afternoon
The butler knows any time you arrive is never too soon
He knows just where you are by the sound of your car
He'll be waiting there by the spiral stair

You could drive me crazy with your unkempt hair
You don't know what a comb is and frankly, I don't care
'Cause you're fast and you're wild and you make the butler smile
By bringing me flowers like meteor showers
Which reminds me of something that I've recently seen
It was a look in the eye of Lady Di

As she stood on the balcony knowing the last fantasy of the century was in her long white veil
Maybe she would rather have you than the Prince of Wales
And all the jewels and the crown and all the villages and towns
that line the sea of the monarchy

And while I cut the roses, what about Lady Di?
She's a child of the 80's just like you and like I
Think of all of the things that she'll never do
See a rock and roll show, get a heart-shaped tattoo
Wear a t-shirt around in the middle of town
Take a Harley ride as the sun goes down

And think of all the music that I make with you
Let's take a walk on the wild side, baby, I'm in love with you
I will leave my Dior by the cabinet door
And I'll leave my bouquet on the breakfast tray
My parents are out, let's head north of the bay
Maybe go for a sail just like the Prince of Wales

Does he ever love her in the afternoon?
Was the kiss that she gave him in public just a little too soon?
And it's really a shame, she'll take half of the blame
For the boys in the Maze and their numbered days
Yes, there's a tear in the eye of Lady Di

As she looks from the balcony knowing the last fantasy of the century is probably a lie
My heart goes out to you, Princess, lovely Lady Di
For all that it seems, here I stand in my jeans
For whatever it means, it is I who am queen