

# It's The Girl That Makes Him Sad

Louis XIV

He wakes up early in the afternoon  
Staring at the paintings and the planets of his room  
This game was over before it can start  
Was a very clever that broke your heart, you say

And if you feel like crying late again  
Of a lady friend  
Humiliating, thats the habit

It's the Girl, that make him sad  
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