

# Poison Prince

Amy Macdonald

A poetic genius,  
Is something I don't see,  
Why would a genius be trippin on me?

And he's looking at me now,  
Why he can't see is that I'm looking through his eyes,  
So many lies behind his eyes.  
And tell me stories from your past,  
Sing me songs you wrote before.

I tell you this my Poison Prince,  
You'll soon be knocking on Heaven's door.

Some kind of Poison Prince,  
With your eyes in daze.  
Some kind of Poison Prince,  
Your life is like a maze.

And what we all want and what we all crave,  
Is an upbeat song  
So we can dance the night away

Oh, who said life was easy,  
Who said life was fair,  
Who said nobody gives a damn,  
And nobody even cares

The way you're acting now,  
Like you left that all behind.  
You've given up,  
You've given in,  
Another sucker of that slime

Some kind of Poison Prince...

And what we all want and what we all crave...

Some kind of Poison Prince...

And what we all want and what we all crave...