

Prince Charming

Metallica

There's a black cloud over head, that's me
And the poison ivy chokes the tree, again it's me
I'm the filthy one on Bourbon Street, you walk on by
I'm the little boy that pushes hard and makes him cry

There's a dirty needle in your child, haha, stick me
Empty bottles still in hand, still dead, still me
I'm the suit and tie that bleeds the street and still wants more
I'm the 45 that's in your mouth
I'm a dirty, dirty whore

Yeah, look it's me
The one who can't be free
Much too young to focus, but too old to see
Hey, look it's me
What no one wants to see
See what you brought this world
Just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me

Yeah, he wants to become father now, me again, me
The marks inside your arms spell me, spell only me
I'm the nothing face that plants a bomb and strolls away
I'm the one who doesn't look quite right as children play

Yeah, look it's me
The one who can't be free
Much too young to focus, but too old to see
Hey, look it's me
What no one wants to see
See what you brought this world
Just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me

Look up to me
What to be and what to fear
Look up to me
Look it's me, at what you hear
See right through me
See the one who can't be free
See right through me
Look it's me what no one wants to see

Hmm, now, see the black cloud up ahead, that's me
Hmm, and this poison ivy chokes the tree, again it's me
I'm the filthy one on Bourbon Street, you walk on by
I'm the little boy that pushes, pushes, makes him cry

Yeah, look it's me
The one who can't be free
Much too young to focus but too old to see
Hey, hey, look it's me
What no one wants to see
See what you brought this world
Just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me
yeaa it's me

Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me