Prince Johnny, you're kind but you're not simple By now I think I know the difference You wanna be a son of someone

Remember the time we went and snorted That piece of the Berlin Wall that you'd extorted And we had such a laugh of it Prostrate on my carpet

You traced the Andes with your index And bragged when and where and who And who you gonna bed next All with sons of someone's All with sons of someone's

Saw you pray to all To make you a real boy Saw you pray to all To make you a real boy

Prince Johnny, you're kind but do be careful By now I know just when to stand clear When all your friends and acolytes Holding court in bathroom stalls

Where you pray to all To make you a real boy Saw you pray to all To make you a real boy

But honey don't mistake my affection
For another spit and penny-style redemption
Cause we're all sons of someone's
We're all sons of someone's
I wanna mean more than I mean to you
I wanna mean more than I meant to him

So I pray to all
To make me a real girl
So I pray to all
To make me a real girl
So I pray to all
All
All