

## Rebel Prince

## The Beautiful South

Where is my master, the Rebel Prince,  
Who will shut all these windows?  
It's these windows all around me,  
It's these windows who are telling me  
To rid my dirty mind of all of its preciousness.

Where is my master, the Rebel Prince?  
They're breaking everything trying to get to me  
In this two-bed hotel,  
Just to me before this window sill  
Does it rid my dirty mind of all of its preciousness.

Oh I can see him now  
Though it's so far away,  
Amongst the roving crowd  
Going the other way  
Confounded anger burning with love for me.

Ou est mon matre le Prince Rebelle,  
Qui va fermer toutes ces fenĀştres?  
Ce sont ces fenĀştres autour de moi,  
Ce sont ces fenĀştres qui m'appellent,  
Qui m'appellent.

Marigold, marigold, marigold  
I'm leaving the Roosevelt Hotel  
Marigold, marigold, marigold  
I'm leaving the room we knew so well.

Da da da da da da da...

Marigold, marigold, marigold  
Marigold, marigold, marigold  
Marigold, marigold, marigold  
Marigold, marigold, marigold