

The Frog Princess

The Divine Comedy

I met a girl, she was a frog princess
I guess I ought to make it clear
That I saw nothing through her see-through dress
until she whispered in my ear

You don't really love me and I don't really mind
Because I don't love anybody, that stuff is just a waste of time
Your place or mine?

I met a girl, she was a complete mess
I should've left her well alone, but oh no, not me
I had to see if underneath that dress
her heart was really made of stone

I met a girl, she was a frog princess
and yes I do regret it now
But how was I to know that just one kiss
could turn my frog into a cow?

And now I'm rid of her I must confess
to thinking about what might have been
And I can visualize my frog princess
beneath a shining guillotine

You don't really love me and baby that it alright
Because I don't love anybody,
I come and go through people's love lives
Your place or mine?