

The Crown Prince

Waylon Jennings

His father was a Princeton lawyer
A man of means
His mother summa-cum-laude
Former beauty queen
With a house as big as a hotel
On Spencer boulevard
That's where he got his start

Eighteen years of summer camp
And private schools
All american golden boy
With a silver spoon
His future held all the promise of a president
Wonder where it went

It's hard to be the crowned prince
When it all hits home
You can't hide behind the wall
Around the throne

The real world's not a playground
It's a danger zone
You find out who you really are
When the pressures on
He's the first one in his family to wind up second best
He couldn't pass the test

His share of the fortune
Spent on saving face
His family comes to visit
On the holidays
Sometimes it's so quite there
He hears the flowers bloom
He's got a private room

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Insanity is a state of mind
Where life begins
Or where it ends
It all depends