Little Kin

Widespread Panic

Forgive the prince for awaking rude He heard footsteps near his head Lady luck had made him proud When he spends his stays in bed Making love to the victories Wives just paying for his head (?) Today will outlive yesterday As long as someone breaks the bread He's his mamma's pride He's his daddy's last heartbreak

Well the sunrise in the kingdom Chicken's swooned to hear the man (?) Some find their way onto the paintings Others calling to the frying pan And the farmer's wife wakes him with smiles, tender budging hands Meat and wine for all as long as someone breaks the land Meat and wine for all. long as someone breaks the land He's got his mamma's eyes He's got his daddy's younger hands

Sunset makes the shadows longer But the tavern in the valley glows Stars fly on the forest, hell, There's a prince hanging out the window The farmer's daughter rubs his neck Her hands are strong from serving rum Today gonna outlive yesterday Tonight gonna outlive yesterday Tonight might make for kingdoms to come... Kingdoms yet to come Kingdoms yet to come