

# Al Stewart, Royal Courtship

I sent my majordomo to your amanuensis  
To ascertain your feelings, and strip away pretenses  
And then a few days later, you sent back your vizier  
And though he spoke quite courtesously  
His meaning wasn't clear  
Not to my majordomo  
Not to my majordomo

So I sent my acolyte to further our relations  
And he engaged your ministers in lengthy conversations  
One or two were willing to discuss the matter frankly  
We then received your advocate  
Who told me that you thanked me  
Also my majordomo  
Also my majordomo

I therefore told my counselor to offer my best wishes  
And he was greeted cordially with smiles and festive dishes  
I further was encouraged by a note in your handwriting  
Delivered by your confidant, it seemed you were inviting

My plenipotentiary with great felicitations  
To join your chief of protocol in swift negotiations  
But something must have happened  
A secret door had closed then  
The word from my ambassador was you were indisposed  
And could not meet my majordomo  
There's nothing I can do now  
I sent my majordomo  
I sent my majordomo