

# Amy Macdonald, Poison Prince

A poetic genius is something I don't see  
Why would a genius be trippin' on me?  
And he's looking at me now  
But what he can't see  
Is that I'm looking through his eyes  
So many lies behind his eyes

And tell me stories from your past  
And sing me songs you wrote before  
I tell you this my poison prince,  
You'll soon be knockin' on heavens door

Some kinda poison prince with your eyes in a daze  
Some kinda poison prince your life is like a maze  
And what we all want and what we all crave  
Is an upbeat song so we can dance the night away

Oh who said life was easy?  
Who said life was fair?  
Who said nobody gives a damn and nobody even cares?

The way you're acting now like you left that all behind  
You've given up  
You've given in  
Another sucker of that slime

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