

Charlie Louvin, Castle Isn't Mine

There's a woman in the kitchen there's a baby in the crib
I've got a pipe and slippers the glass I hold is filled
I'd look just like a family man if you went by the signs
But I'm just playing prince tonight the castle isn't mine
This easy chair you see me in belongs to someone else
I wore his robe and drink his wine and kiss the lips he left
But soon he'll be returning hope he doesn't miss the wine
Although I'm playing prince tonight the castle isn't mine

[guitar]

I dread my old apartment in habitet by dust
I hate to get out of his chair and I know I must
I know how Cinderella felt when she ran out of time
Though I've been playing prince tonight the castle isn't mine
Yes I've been playing prince tonight but the castle isn't mine