

# The Kooks, Princess of my mind

You set yourself up again  
run back to New York City sell yourself your new fame  
yeah with eyes that could cut down the laws  
but the camera will one day say she be done  
oh you're just a girl living inside a box  
you dance the foxtrot down to the beat of your own drum  
Ooohh I should have asked you to be mine  
Ooohh, Yes, I think of it all the time  
But it's hard, when you're picking up loose ends  
Loose ends  
Oh I met you when we were young  
Pass by the eyes But we looked backed at the song  
Tommy was a man who made the connection  
I still see him when I can, he still mentions you  
Ohh, the fractions of our heart, the lovers that tore us apart  
and you're the one that did me the worse  
Ooohh I should have asked you to be mine  
Ooohh, You're still the princess of my mind  
And it's hard, picking up loose ends  
She was a family of eccentrics  
of it was hard for her because they never ignored her  
and still her father would have loved to adore her  
and will do what I can to get back to her  
Ooohh I should have asked her to be mine  
Ooohh, Now she's the princess of our time  
But it's hard, picking up loose ends