

Amy McDonald, Poison Prince

A poetic genius is something I dont see
why would a genius be trippin on me
And he's looking at me now
But what he cant see
Is that Im looking through his eyes
So many lies behind his eyes
And tell me stories from your past
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 youre acting now like you left that all behind
You've given up, you've given in
Another sucker of that slime
Chorus x 2