

# Space, Lovechild Of The Queen

I'm the lovechild of the Queen  
My blood is blue it is not green  
I was born to live upon the throne  
Instead I sign up on the Dole  
Suppose my father was a King  
Gifts to me he did not bring  
Now every time I see a crown  
It only makes me want to frown

You can't see there something else I need  
To help me on my way  
Every time I think I'm going to cry  
But I'd smile and I'd smile  
But I haven't got the time

We're the bastards of the Queen  
Our blood is blue know what I mean  
We were born to live upon four thrones  
Instead we sign up on the Dole  
Suppose our father was a King  
Gifts to us he did not bring  
Now every time we see a crown  
It only makes us want to fucking frown

You can't see there's something else I need  
To help me on my way  
A big fat line you know is what I mean  
And I'd smile and I'd smile  
But I haven't got the time

Now my story has been told  
It's getting rather very old  
Did I tell you about when I was christened  
Jesus Christ was the name given

You can't see there's something else I need  
To help me on my way  
A big fat line you know is what I mean  
Then I'd smile, yeah I'd smile  
But I haven't got the, I haven't got the time