

# XTC, Prince Of Orange

Look at these hands  
Spokes of the sun God delay you, spray you  
Prince of orange, climb the ladder  
Prince of orange will die.

Brass robinettes  
Trumpet and drums for the taking, baking  
Prince of orange, climb the ladder  
Prince of orange will die.

All the food he steals is all right  
Far the tall and gentle poplar  
Causing fanfare to those listening

Now

Drape 'round your head  
Mischief and secrets in green kelt, all hell  
Prince of orange, climb the ladder  
Prince of orange will die.

Look at these lands (--- --- ---)  
You'll get no books for your dinner  
Sinner  
Prince of orange, climb the ladder  
Prince of orange will die