

# Prince Johnny

## St. Vincent

Prince Johnny, you're kind but you're not simple  
By now I think I know the difference  
You wanna be a son of someone  
Remember the time we went and snorted  
That piece of the Berlin Wall that you'd extorted  
And we had such a laugh of it  
Prostrate on my carpet You traced the Andes with your index  
And bragged when and where and who  
You're gonna bed next  
Always sons of someones  
Always sons of someones[Chorus]  
Saw you pray to all  
To make you a real boy  
Saw you pray to all  
To make you a real boy Prince Johnny, you're kind but do be careful  
By now I know just when to stand clear  
When all your friends and acolytes  
Holding court in bathroom stalls[Chorus]  
Where you pray to all  
To make you a real boy  
Saw you pray to all  
To make you a real boy But honey don't mistake my affection  
For another spit and penny-style redemption  
Cause we're all sons of someones  
We're all sons of someones  
I wanna mean more than I mean to you  
I wanna mean more than I meant to him[Chorus]  
So I pray to all  
To make me a real girl  
So I pray to all  
To make me a real girl  
So I pray to all  
All  
All  
All

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