

The Prince Old Lady Shade

Peter Murphy

The prince was a bird
Not guilty or the like
A true friend sip an soft
No suffering cry All names and some cranks
he'd powdered all off
Their sycophantic gifts were never enough Old lady shade turns a vespertilian thing
A motion event
A friend of the jinn! The prince and old lady shade
The prince and old lady shade She has a fair eye
She takes her fair share of the city's mid day
That lunch lady's glare The prince and old lady shade
The prince and old lady shade General wooo very nearly smiled
Saw the ligh in the little child The prince and old lady shade
The prince and old lady shade

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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