

# Night Prince

## The Married Monk

I'm the night prince  
Blowing my money on shoes  
Blowing my money on booze  
I'm the night prince  
And if I sneer at other dancers  
That's because attitude matters  
Attitude matters...  
You think your smiles flatter my ego  
But can't you see I'm just a pathetic weirdo  
I wish there was a land  
Where I could just feel good for free  
I'm the night prince  
Fresh mint breath  
Always  
Pearls of sweat on my forehead  
I'm a storm I'm futureless  
I'm a storm I'm futureless  
I smile at strangers  
Smile at rangers, hipsters, angels, builders  
I'm the night prince I am the night prince  
Yeah my life was dull  
But I'm trying hard to sex it up  
Yeah my life was dull  
But I'm trying hard to sex it up  
And it doesn't really matter  
If I'm deck or fin  
No.

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>