Prince Charming

Metallica

There's a black cloud over head, that's me
And the poison ivy chokes the tree, again it's me
I'm the filthy one on Bourbon Street, you walk on by
I'm the little boy that pushes hard and makes him cry
There's a dirty needle in your child, ha ha, stick me
Empty bottles still in hand, still dead, still me
I'm the suit and tie that bleeds the street and still wants more
I'm the Forty-five that's in your mouth, I'm a dirty, dirty whore
Yeah, look it's me, the one who can't be free
Much too young to focus but to old to see
Hey, look it's me, what no one wants to see
See what you brought this world, just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me
Yeah, he wants to become father now, me again, me
The marks inside your arms spell me, spell only me
I'm the nothing face that plants a bomb and strolls away
I'm the one who doesn't look quite right as children play
Yeah, look it's me, the one who can't be free
Much too young too focus, but too old to see
Hey, look it's me, what no one wants to see
See what you brought this world, just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me
Look up to me, what to be and what to fear
Look up to me, look it's me at what you hear
See right through me, see the one who can't be free
See right through me, look it's me what no one wants to see
Now, see the black cloud up ahead, that's me
And this poison ivy chokes the tree, again it's me
And I'm the filthy one on Bourbon Street, you walk on by
And I'm the little boy that pushes, pushes, makes him cry
Yeah, look it's me, the one who can't be free
Much too young to focus but too old to see
Hey, hey, look it's me, what no one wants to see
See what you brought this world, just what you want to see
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me, yeah, it's me
Hey ma, hey ma, look it's me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/