

Poison Prince

[Amy Macdonald](#)

The poet's a genius
Its something I don't see
Why would a genius be trippin on me?
And there's looking and another
Why he can't see is that I'm looking through his eyes
So many lies behind his eyes. N tell me stories from your past
And sing me songs you wrote before.
I tell u this my Poison Prince
You'll soon be knocking on Heaven's door.
Some kind of Poison Prince
With your eyes in daze.
Some kind of Poison Prince Your life is like a maze.
And what we all want and what we all crave
Is open up these doors So that we can dance the night away.
Who said life was easy
Who said life was fair Who said no one gives a dam
And no one even cared.
The way you're acting now
Like you left that all behind. You've given up
You've given in
And I'm a sucker of that kind.
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With your eyes in daze.
Some kind of Poison Prince
Your life is like a maze.
And what we all want and what we all crave
Is open up these doors
So that we can dance the night away.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>