

Barry Mann

"The Princess And The Punk"

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Once upon a time
There lived a genuine
American princess
In the heart of a heartless city

Raised on Coke and french fries
Seeing stars in her eyes
Honey hair and heartbreaking pretty

She was deep into teenage dreams
And crystal songs
And though, her friends
Her folks would always
Think were wrong

This is a fable of fantasy and fun
Oh, this is the story of
The princess and the punk

Way across town where
It's kind of run down
Lived a young easy rider
And this two came to love each other

Her folks said he was no good
So they met every chance that they could
And planned to run away with one another

They were deep into teenage dreams
And his brand new bike
So they took off down the highway
In the dead of night

This is a fable of fantasy and fun
Oh, this is the story of
The princess and the punk

Now some people say
They crashed on their way
'Cause they never were heard of
And midnight riders have
Heard their laughter

But the truth is that they got through
And did just what other folks do
They settled down to live
Happily ever after

Now the kids are into
Teenage dreams and disco bands
And love affairs they think
Their folks don't understand

But we just smile a secret smile
And every now and then
We climb aboard that dusty bike
And ride the roads again

This is a fable of fantasy and fun
Oh, this is the story of
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