

Divine Comedy, The "The Frog Princess"

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I met a girl, she was a frog princess
I guess I ought to make it clear
That I saw nothing through her see-through dress
Until she whispered in my ear

You don't really love me
And I don't really mind
'cause I don't love anybody,
That stuff is just a waste of time
Your place or mine?

I met a girl, she was a complete mess
I should've left her well alone, but oh no, not me,
I had to see if underneath that dress
Her heart was really made of stone

You don't really love me
And I don't really mind
'cause I don't love anybody,
That stuff is just a waste of time
Your place or mine?

I met a girl, she was a frog princess
And, yes, I do regret it now,
But how was I to know that just one kiss
Could turn my frog into a cow?
And now I'm rid of her I must confess
To thinking 'bout what might have been
And I can visualize my frog princess
Beneath a shining guillotine

You don't really love me
And, baby, that is alright
'cause I don't love anybody,
I come and go through peoples love-lives
Your place or mine?

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