

Hey, I say let's lay off the poor Prince of Wales
He's livin' out the grimmest of fairy tales
I know he's loaded, yeah he's tons of Pounds
But he cab get down just like we do

Hey, I say let's lay off the heir to the throne
Yeah, I say what the hey, let's leave 'em alone
It's got a hard enough job as it is
And you wouldn't want his job, now would ya?
Well, would ya?

I think that they just want him to just quit
Just 'cause him and his old lady they split

Hey, I say let's lay off the guys next in line
And in the meanwhile his old lady's just fine
She goes to galas, yeah the gal's in demand
I don't know how he stands it, I couldn't - he shouldn't

Hey, I say let's lay off - the man would be king
But all he gets to do is twiddle his ring
I guess one day his mom will cough up that crown
But you can't pin her down, now well can ya?

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