

## The Frog Princess

## The Divine Comedy

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

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 about what might have been  
And I can visualize my frog princess  
beneath a shining guillotine

You don't really love me and baby that it alright  
Cause I don't love anybody,  
I come and go through people's love lives  
Your place or mine?