

# David Byrne, Princess

I saw a princess, she's riding the IRT  
She raised her eyes and I thought that she looked at me  
In a disco I thought that I'd seen her before  
She got married, and now she don't dance no more

She knew the doorman at every club in town  
She'd go out dancing and stay out 'til early dawn  
When they'd start throwing down, she would clear the floor  
She got married and now she don't dance no more

The lights go out, the train is dark  
Nobody moves, nobody talks...

She keeps her body well-hidden beneath her clothes  
Where will we go when the club's all closed?  
In comes a business man, and he pretends not to see  
That there's a princess, and she's riding the IRT  
In comes a homeless man, she gives some money to him  
Now she gets off, must be the end of the line

Ooooooh-ho-ho, she's looking back at me  
Ooooooh-ho-ho, I thought she didn't see  
Ooooooh-ho-ho, we used to walk that walk  
Ooooooh-ho-ho, we used to talk that talk