

POISON PRINCE

Words and Music by Amy MacDonald

Original key: B \flat minor

$\text{♩} = 110$ Upbeat

Am C F

4 E Am C

7 F E

10 Am

13

C F E Am

17

C F E

20

Am C

1. A po - e - tic gen - ius is some-thing I don't see, _

23

F E

why would a gen - ius _____ be trip - pin' on me? _____ And he's

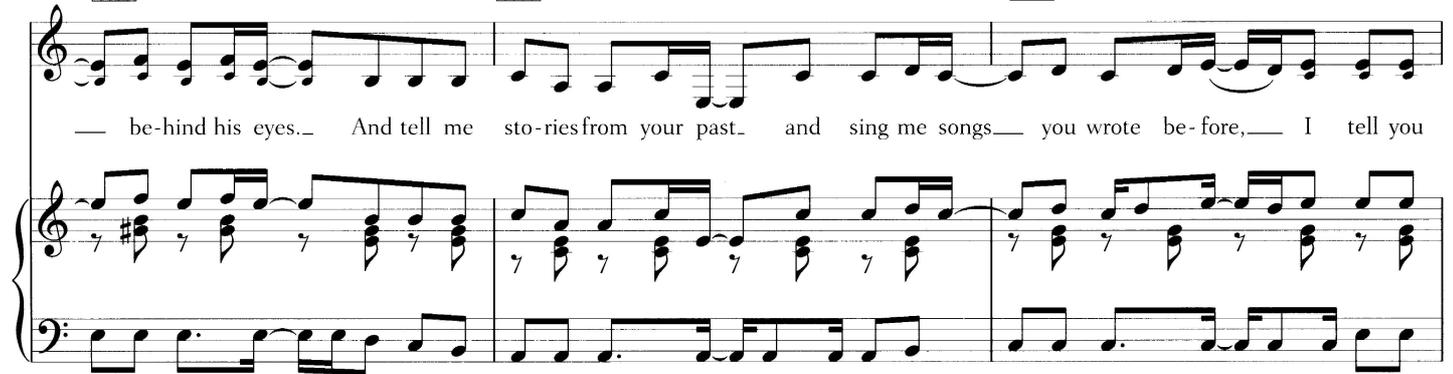
25   

look-ing at me now but_ what he can't see_ is that I'm look - ing through his eyes,_ so man-y lies_



28   

_ be-hind his eyes_ And tell me sto-ries from your past_ and sing me songs_ you wrote be-fore,_ I tell you



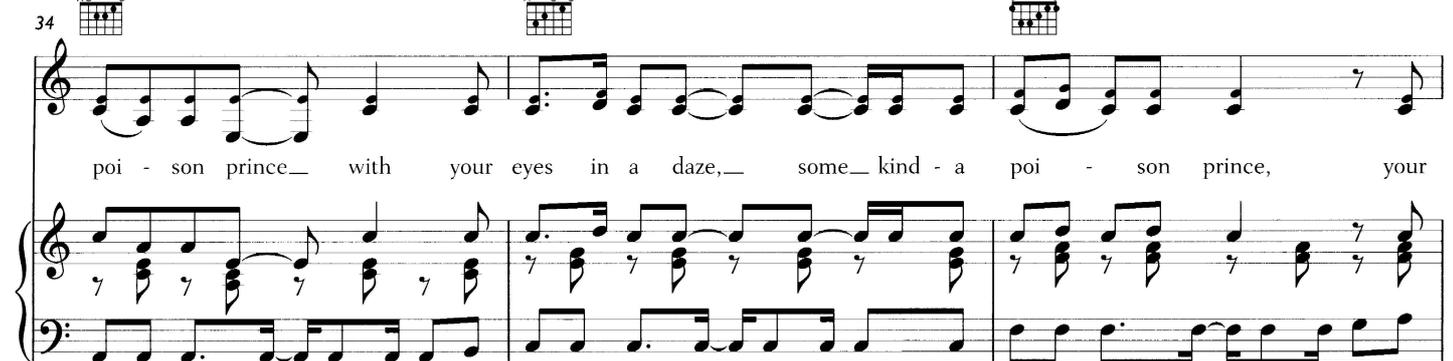
31  

this my poi-son prince, you'll soon be knock in' on hea-ven's door. Some kind - a



34   

poi - son prince_ with your eyes in a daze,_ some_ kind - a poi - son prince, your



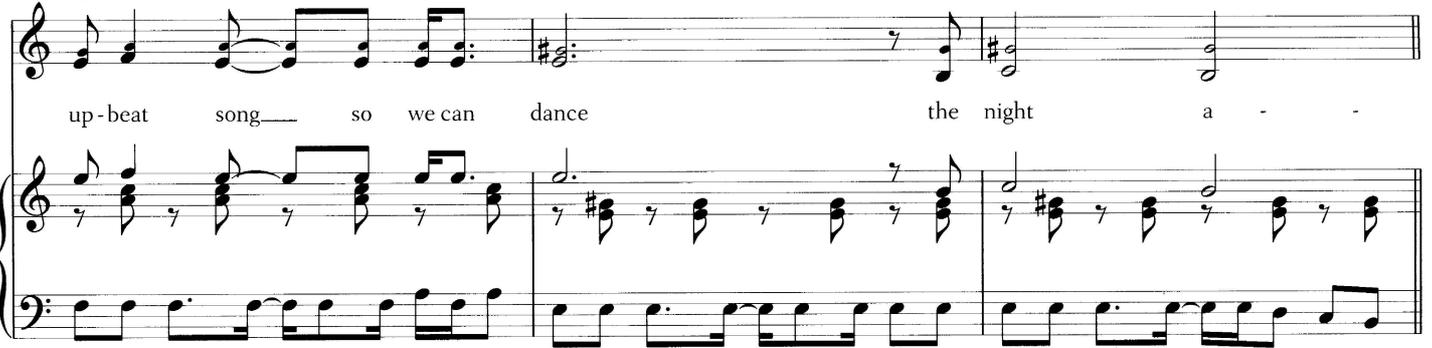
37   

life is like a maze,— and what we all want— and what we all crave— is an



40  

up-beat song— so we can dance the night a - -



43   

way.



46   



To Coda ♪

49  

2. Oh

52 N.C.

who said life was ea - sy? Who said life was fair? Who said no-bo - dy gives a damn_ and

55

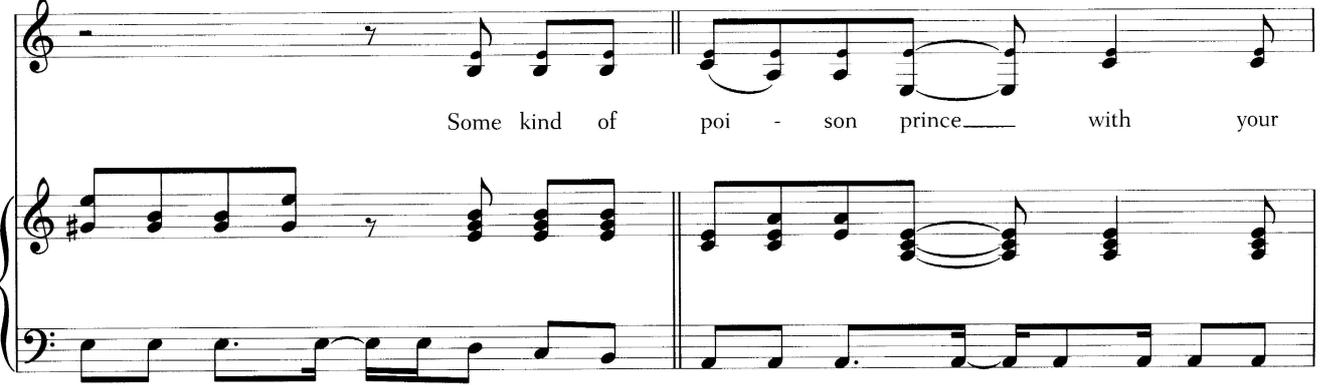
no - bo - dy ev - en cares? The way you're act - ing now like_ you've left that all be-hind,_ you've

58 **D.º al Coda**

giv - en up,_ you've giv - en in__ an - o - ther suc - ker of__ that slime. Some kind of

♣ Coda

60  



Some kind of poi - son prince with your

62  



eyes in a daze, some kind of poi - son prince, your

64  



life is like a maze, and what we all want and what

66  

we all crave_____ is an up - beat song_____ so we can

68  

dance the night a - way.

71    Repeat to fade