



POISON PRINCE

Words and Music by Amy MacDonald

Original key: B $\flat$ minor

$\text{♩} = 110$ Upbeat

Am C F

E Am C

F E

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

E Am C

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

40

F E

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

43

Am C F

way.

46

E Am C

To Coda

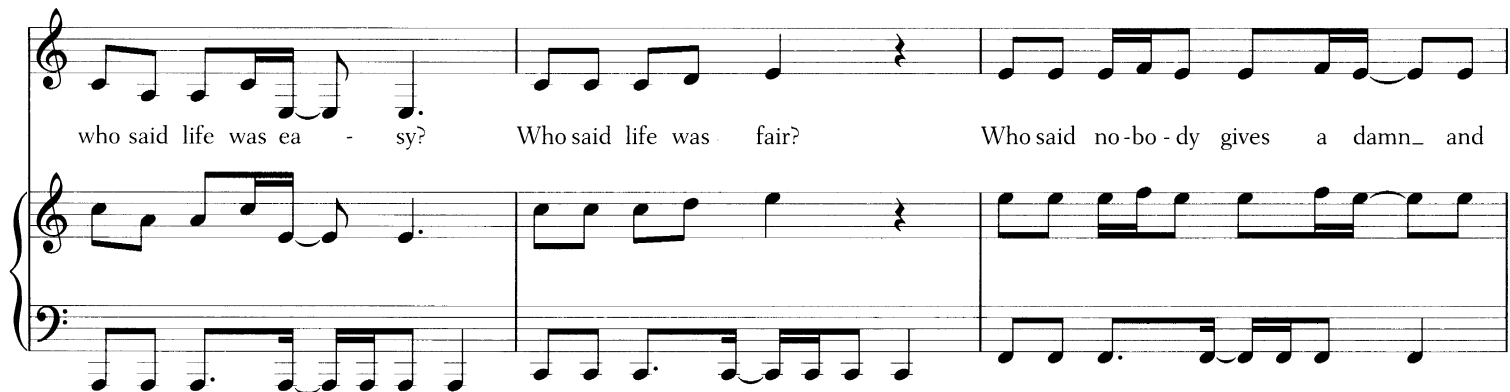
49  

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

C F

we all crave is an up - beat song so we can

68

E Am

dance the night a - way.

71

C F E

Repeat to fade