Music is a princess
I'm just a boy, in rags
I would gladly spend my life
Carrying her flags

From the first time I heard her
The sound of her voice
And her beauty completely bewitched me
I was lost then and there
I was given no choice
Ever since, there's been no peace for me

You see
Music is a princess
I'm just a nobody
Who'd gladly give his life
For her majesty

If in dying I'd move her or make her heart stir If I thought for one moment I'd be missed... But extravagant gestures are wasted on her She's a princess, I'm Oliver Twist

Music is a princess
I'm just a boy, in rags
I'd gladly spend my life
Carrying her bags

If their weight is much greater than I first supposed I'd remember my oath of allegiance
True love is a monarch who won't be deposed
Treason hasn't a chance

Music is a princess
I'm just a boy, in rags

Music is a princess I will remain unknown Falling asleep at night Dreaming of her throne

But her jewels are brighter than my eyes can bear And although she is something to die for I do not have the slipper she's waiting to wear So my dreams remain dreams nothing more

Her jewels are brighter than my eyes can bear Yes, she is something to die for But I don't have the slipper she's waiting to wear I'm a boy dressed in rags at her door

Music is a princess
I'm just a boy, in rags
In rags
In rags