

Widespread Panic, Little Kin

Forgive the prince for awaking rude
He heard footsteps near his head
Lady luck had made him proud
When he spends his stays in bed
Making love to the victories
Wives just paying for his head (?)
Today will outlive yesterday
As long as someone breaks the bread
He's his mamma's pride
He's his daddy's last heartbreak

Well the sunrise in the kingdom
Chicken's swooned to hear the man (?)
Some find their way onto the paintings
Others calling to the frying pan
And the farmer's wife wakes him with smiles,
tender budging hands
Meat and wine for all as long as someone breaks the land
Meat and wine for all. long as someone breaks the land
He's got his mamma's eyes
He's got his daddy's younger hands

Sunset makes the shadows longer
But the tavern in the valley glows
Stars fly on the forest, hell,
There's a prince hanging out the window
The farmer's daughter rubs his neck
Her hands are strong from serving rum
Today gonna outlive yesterday
Tonight gonna outlive yesterday
Tonight might make for kingdoms to come...
Kingdoms yet to come
Kingdoms yet to come