

The Lie (sung to the tune of The Boxer by Simon and Garfunkel)

I am just a rich girl
And my story's often told
How I gave up my existence,
For the promise of a life
With a handsome prince.
All lies and cant,
Still a girl does what she's told to do
And not what she might want.

When I left my home and my mum and dad
I was still just in my teens,
In a strange and distant family,
In the hush of Kensington Palace,
Feeling bored.
So I went out, seeking out the ritzy parties
Where the pretty people go,
And the public loved me, didn't I just know.

Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Soon come Wills and Harry and I love them just to bits
But I feel downhearted.
Charles is spending all his time at that Camilla's place.
I have to say, there were times when I was so fed up
I really lost my way la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Then I'm going on that TV show
And wishing I was dead, spilling all.
When the family really cut me off,
Leaving me, on my own.

In the void appears a gentleman
And a charming one at that
And he loves me in a real way.
But it really wasn't meant to be
Because fate took care of that,
In a tunnel, in the dark.
I am going, I am going,
But the memory still remains.

Lie-la-lie

Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Lie-la-lie

Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Lie-la-lie

Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie etc etc