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In A Disney Way

Reference number PT0652

I'm a Princess, yes,
A Princess, yes,
A Disney Princess, yes yes yes.
And a princess knows that the story goes,
'Once upon a time' and after that, it sucks. ...
(spoken)
blows.

(sung)
My skin as white as snow, in floral curtains head to toe,
I daily twitter 'oh oh oh,' but just in a Disney way,
Oh, just in a Disney way,
Yes, just in a Disney way.
I never get obese, I talk to ducks and geese,
They wipe themselves on the mantelpiece,
but just in a Disney way.

And oh isn't it grand?
My prince is going to ride here from a far off land.
And so maybe it's corny?
But a princess is a girl, you know, we get a little horny.
My house is made of trees, I sweep it free of leaves.
Sing along with a song about the birds and the bees,
but just in a Disney way!

Aah
Aah
Aah
Ooh
Hee
Hoh

My Prince was on his way to breach me from the fray.
And later on we'd 'Way, hey, hey!', but just in a Disney way.
He knelt 'fore me, I looked at him.

We drank ourselves to oblivion.
He rode me home, I took him in.
But just in a Disney way.
And oh, wasn't he swell?
Although in truth he got it wrong,
he thought that I was Cinderel...
AOH! why is it so?
All I want's a wealthy heir to climb my hair and say
(spoken)
'hello.'
(sung)
That prince? Well he's a bum.
He swoons ad nauseum,
As far as fairies go, that Prince?
He sure is one.
He'd rather ride his horse than me,
He'd rather sit it on his knee,
This isn't how it's meant to be.
(spoken)
No damn it!
(sung)
Not in a Disney way.

Well I've got dwarfs, dwarfs,
little people, little people, little people,
dwarfs, little people,
little people, dwarfs,
dwarfs, little people,
little people, dwarfs,
dwarfs, dwarfs!

Sweep, sweep,
clean, clean, clean,
sweep, sing, cook, clean,
sweep, tweet, tweet, tweek, tweet.
Sing, sing, sleep, sleep,
sing, sing, sleep, sleep.

Hello, good evening, my friends.
I'd like to introduce you to example two,
a girl we knew, it's sad but true,
(spoken)
Cinderella.

(sung)
She's a bit of a mess.
A pumpkin is her carriage and she's slipperless,
But still she caught a Prince.
She got a dress.
She caught a coupla' other things
we probably shouldn't readdress...
But she's a Princess, yes.
And I've gotta live with these seven randy little fuckers!

Aah
Aah
Aah
Ooh
Hee
Hoh

So it wasn't meant to be.
No Prince was sent for me.
No love to last eternally.
And not in a Disney way,
I'm cursed to love a troll.
Who has no heart or soul.
But fell right down my rabbit hole.
And not in a Disney way.
And oh, isn't it bliss?
Bet even Shirley Temple never had to deal with shit like this!
And oh, couldn't I cry...
I can't compete with girls today,
caus they're all made with CGI.

CGI!
I got dwarfs!
Little people.
Dragons, witches, swords.
But I want love!
And only in a Disney way!
Ok?