

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Richard IX

Par Renaissance

Album : Time-Line

Deep in the past there lived a man whose story must be told

Of royal descent but not of the royal line, oh oh

No history book relates this night of indiscretion

Into the world he's brought, never to be presented at court

In his mind a king though his mother wasn't wearing a ring

She keeps on saying:

Chorus I:

"What they gonna do with Richard, Richard The Ninth?

You know he's my son, and the thought of it cuts like a knife

To think he'll ever sit upon the throne

A prince without a home

What we gonna do with Richard, Richard The Ninth

The least that we could do is to provide for his life

No job could have a stranger pedigree

He means so much to me!"

As Richard grew, he won the hearts of all the people

His father reigned, and while the servants poured, wo-oh

The lady waits and watches with anticipation

Ways of the world he's taught

The eyes of the queen he has caught

Midnight matinees soon become the order of play

She keeps on saying:

Chorus II:

"What we gonna do with Richard, Richard The Ninth?"

You know he's my son and the daughter, the queen, is his wife

Becomes the answer to my fantasy

He means the world to me"

"What we gonna do with Richard, Richard The Ninth?"

It seems a night of love, in the end turned out right

One day I know he'll sit upon the throne

A prince no more alone"

This classic tale of woe

Should tell you all you want to know

A page from our history

It's meant so much to me, to me

Chorus I

Repeat to fade

ICIBILLET.COM