

# The Duchess of Orleans

## Babe Ruth

Do pardon me your Highness  
For seeming so forlorn  
A thief by trade they know me  
For you I am reborn  
There are men who knows me well  
I won't be cruel  
I'm just a knave as well

Please come a little closer  
So I may see your face  
Pray hold your lantern higher  
It's clearer now but wait  
It's a face I know so well  
It's not for me to say but we'll find the way  
Heaven knows I could be wrong  
To love a guy like you  
Your rags and my riches won't do

Heaven knows I should be strong  
And damn my yesterdays  
Help me to find the way

Take! Take my hands so tight  
So you can't let go  
I know your tale is dirty  
And we must surely know  
That is only time can tell  
We'll get off these doors where others don't go

Heaven knows those saddened eyes  
Can tell me all i wanna know  
Your face can I feel in my soul

God I found the perfect love  
A vagabond with sins  
When you're holding me loving me  
Love is so blind now  
It's time to believe it's a dream

And leave the Duchess of Orleans  
And leave

