King Of The World

Bob Schneider

Jimmy said it's not easy being the king of the world It gets harder every day Somebody's gotta do the job, ya know? So it might as well be me

Bought himself a one way ticket On a greyhound bus bound for Santa Fe Left everyone behind he'd ever known Just faded away

Jimmy found himself A lover down in Hollywood He was a good man As far as good men go, I guess

He sold system software
For a high tech firm down in the valley
She wrote him a letter
It went a little something like this

She said, "I had big dreams, big dreams, don't you know? So hard to make these big dreams come true

Now I try to hold on to what we had the best I could

I find holdin' on is the hardest thing to do"

Oh, I ain't comin' home tonight So don't wait up for me No, I ain't coming home tonight Well, I'm finally free

Was a guy that I met
One night in a bar in Colorado
He said, "Man, I got a gift
More like a curse, I must confess"

Said, "I can remember everybody's name
That I've ever met before in my life"
So I said, "Name everybody in your first grade class"
And he did, I guess

And then imagine all those names Stretched out forever Like the rays of light From some long dead distant star

And I thought to myself What have I done with this life of mine? Besides finding myself in this smoke-filled bar And I said

Oh, I ain't comin' home tonight
No, don't wait up for me
No, ma, I ain't comin' home tonight
Said I'm finally free, I'm finally free

And time rolls by like an old friend gone away And I am just a mortal man

And death will be my final lover And life will always be something that I'll, I'll never understand

Now I'm higher than a capitol building in downtown Austin Freer than the west Texas wind And I move down the street like a cloud moving Across a clear blue sky And I know I'll never feel this way again

Oh, I ain't coming home tonight So don't wait up for me No, I ain't coming home tonight, tonight Oh, I'm finally free

I'm finally free
I'm finally free