

King of the Pavement

Joseph Arthur

The gods can hear me sing
From inside the basement
It's good to be King
King of the pavement

Our friendship is pure
Like lights inside us pouring
I knew you before
But never in the morning

It's good to be King
King of the pavement
But you can't kiss my ring
Down in the basement

Our spirits will soar
My soul needs a cleansing
I want to explore
Being forgiven

We lay down at night
In darkness together
The moon and you fight
To capture forever

The gods can hear me sing
From inside my basement
It's good to be King
King of the pavement