

## Mr. Bonaparte

Adrian Belew

How did you get it in your head, mr. bonaparte  
That everything you did and said would amount to law  
And all of the players and pieces on the map you drew  
Should be happy to revolve their lives around you

I live in my lonely mind  
I wonder do you ever reflect  
That you're only another man with a bag of regret  
And your life will be done in the blink of an eye  
And you won't even be a footnote on the page of time

According to the book I read, Mr. Bonaparte  
All your plans and proclamations fall apart  
And the loyal few who remain intact  
Only seem to pay attention  
While they laugh behind your back