

Take Me to the Pilot

Ben E. King

If you feel that it's real I'm on trial
And I'm here in your prison
Like a coin in your mint
I am dented and I'm spent with high treason

Through a glass eye your throne
Is the one danger zone
Take me to the pilot for control
Take me to the pilot of your soul

Take me to the pilot
Lead me through the chamber
Take me to the pilot
I am but a stranger

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Well I know he's not old
And I'm told he's a virgin
For he may be she
But what I'm told is never for certain