

Support Your Local Emperor

Blues Traveler

Support your local emperor
Pay him tribute every time
Let it be known he holds your fate
From his fingertips shall flow the wine

Tell him when he speaks the air is sweet
Wherever he walks rose beds be laid
So that he may always feel secure
In the vast empire that he made

But could you tell me
What he's ever done for you?

I'm not the one that needed an army
I'm not the one that needed respect
I'm not the one that hopes they'll remember
I'm not the one that they'll likely forget

It seems no one's gonna walk where he's willing to walk
And with the ears of the bat and the eyes of a hawk
You can see that in the end, it's just a little bit of talk
But a rodent's always looking for some cat he can stalk
To meow for him, to meow for him

Remember once when you were young
It really was not all that long ago
You reached out your hand and it was met
You let your heart will tell you so

So bow your head, don't meet his eyes
Royalty speaks, you then reply
Someday he may find his throne is cold
Someday he may chance to wonder why

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