

The King Is In His Castle

Brian Burns

The king is in his castle, his dog is at his feet.
His queen is there beside him 'neath the clean cotton sheets.
Six-six Chevy Nova gleamin' in the pale moonlight,
And somewhere
In a double-wide
In Waxahachie, Texas...
The king is in his castle tonight.

He ain't got diamonds, she ain't got pearls.
God's in his Heaven, all's right with their world,
And he says a little prayer as he turns out the light,
And somewhere
In a double-wide
In Ardmore, Oklahoma...
The king is in his castle tonight.

If there's ever been anything better,
He ain't found it yet.
For a good ol' boy from Birmingham, this is good as it can get.
So he keeps holdin' on, and he's holdin' on tight,
And somewhere
In a double-wide
In Gulf Shores, Alabama...
The king is in his castle tonight.

He ain't got diamonds, she ain't got pearls.
God's in his Heaven, all's right with their world,
And he says a little prayer as he turns out the light,
And somewhere
In a double-wide
In Gulf Shores, Alabama...
The king is in his castle tonight.