Like a king without a crown
As the curtain comes down
I went home but I came back for more
I was sad as a clown

I, I would rather steal than borrow
You and your heart away
I, I would rather lead than follow
The road to Mandalay

Since the first world war You've seen it all for 50 years or more Your face is tired In your steps there is a crack where People's dreams keep falling in

And I, I would rather steal than borrow You and your heart away
I, I would rather lead than follow
The road to Mandalay

As the sky threatens
Another land beckons
We can't take it anymore
Have to know once and for all
Do we stand or do we fall

But I, I would rather steal than borrow You and your heart away And I, I would rather lead than follow The road to Mandalay The road to Mandalay