

# King Kong

Daniel Johnston

They shot him down  
They shot him down  
They thought he was a monster  
But he was the king

They came to his island  
And they brought her with them  
They wanted to get his picture  
But they were surprised by his enormous size

And when he saw the woman  
He took her without question  
Because after all  
He was the king

And he loved the woman  
He loved the way she looked  
But she wouldn't stop  
Her screaming

But he loved the woman  
And he fought a Tyrannosaurus Rex  
It was a bloody battle  
But he fought it for his woman

And he climbed up a mountain  
And he looked around  
Some kind of forest  
With all those dinosaurs

And he stripped his woman  
He stripped her bare  
But there was a pterodactyl  
There!

And then a hero  
Came and took his woman  
And they fell off the mountain  
Into some water

And then later  
He came looking for his woman  
But they were waiting  
And they threw a bomb

And they tied him  
And they took him across the ocean  
And they chained him  
And put him in the show

But when he saw his woman  
He broke loose  
And everyone fled in terror  
And he was looking for her

And he overturned the train  
He was looking in the street

And then he found her in her apartment

And He climbed up the Empire State building  
It was like a phallic Symbol  
And he took his woman  
To the top of that towering temple

And he climbed up and looked around  
Some kind of city  
With all those skyscrapers  
And all the cars

Just him and his screaming woman  
They were finally alone  
He loved his woman  
You could see it in his eyes  
His great big eyes

He loved his woman  
From the moment he saw her  
He was all choked up inside

But when the airplanes came  
He was soon to die  
But he hung on long enough to set his woman down  
And make sure  
She was safe

And as the bullets pierced  
He looked at her so sincere  
Before he fell  
Because he loved his woman

They shot him down  
They shot him down  
They thought he was a monster  
But he was the king

Who killed the monkey  
Who killed the monkey  
Twas beauty  
That killed the beast

And Willis O'Brien died  
A tragic death  
There wasn't much  
That he had left

And Ray Harryhausen said  
That when Willis died  
That's when the king  
Was really dead

They shot him down  
They shot him down  
They thought he was a monster  
But he was the king

But he was the king  
But he was the king  
But he was the king