

## Little Emperor

Steve Earle

Hey Little Emperor  
Come down from your throne  
The hour glass is empty  
Your time has come and gone  
The battlements are crumblin'  
The walls are tumblin' down  
Your counselors and concubines  
Are gettin' outta town

Some say it's an omen  
Some say it's the winds of change  
Which ever way it's goin'  
It's blowin' like a hurricane

Hey Little Conqueror  
Where you gonna go  
The world is even smaller  
Than it was when you left home  
Emptiness in front of you  
And detritus behind  
Nobody ever told you  
That history was kind  
Standin' on the corner  
Your fortune blowin' in the wind  
Daddy didn't warn ya  
There ain't no goin' home again

No pomp and circumstance  
No more Shaock and Awe  
You're just a Little Emperor  
That's all

Hey Little Hypocrite  
What you gonna say  
When you wind up standin' naked  
On the final Judgement Day  
How you gonna justify it  
Who you gonna call  
What if it turns out that  
God don't look like you at all  
The leaves are in the teacup  
The hieroglyphics on the wall  
You ain't the first to rise up  
You sure won't be the last to fall

Hey Little Emperor  
Come down from your throne  
And let another emperor climb on