

# King of the World

## First Aid Kit

At  
Ten in the morning  
I was laughing at something  
At the airport terminal

At  
Nine in the evening  
I was sitting  
Crying to you  
Over the phone

While  
Passing the border  
From a state  
To another  
Filled with people  
Whom I couldn't help  
To relate to

And we  
Stopped a while  
At a roadside restaurant  
Where the waitress was sitting outside  
Smoking in her car

She had that  
Look of total  
Fear in her eyes  
And as we drove away from there  
She looked at me  
And she smiled

I keep  
Running around  
Trying to find the ground  
But my head is in the stars  
And my feet are in the sky

Well I'm  
Nobody's baby  
I'm everybody's girl  
I'm the queen of nothing  
I'm the king  
Of the world

And once you asked me  
What was my biggest fear  
That things would always  
Remain so unclear

That  
One day I'd wake up  
All alone

With a big family  
And emptiness deep in  
My bones

That I would be so blinded  
Turn a deaf ear  
That my fake laugh would suddenly sound  
Sincere

Now I wasn't  
Born for anything  
Wasn't born  
To say anything  
I'm just here now  
And soon I'll be gone

No I'm  
Nobody's baby  
I'm everybody's girl  
I'm the queen of nothing  
I'm the king  
Of the world

Now  
Every day  
There's a short  
Intermission  
While I sleep  
They start dimming  
The lights

But I've seen everything  
I ever want to see  
Screaming "Fire!" in a theater  
People taking their seats

Watch it all go down  
Like a stone in a stream  
If you fall for your reflection  
You will drown  
In a dream

Tell me something real  
Tell me something true  
I just want to feel  
There's something left  
That I can do

But I'm  
Nobody's baby  
I'm everybody's girl  
I'm the queen of nothing  
I'm the king  
Of the world