

# The King

George Jones

I was the best looking thing she ever had her arms around  
At least that's what I told all over town  
It was a privilege for her to watch just to keep me here  
While I lay home and watch TV, sippin' on a cold, cold beer.

I told myself I had it made for the rest of my life  
A dream comes true for one who never gave his share  
My life in this old house was like a king upon his throne  
Till I woke up one morning and the one I love was gone.

And the King is not the King anymore  
He got an empty house to rule which proves that he's a fool  
He drove her and his crown's right out of the door.

And the one he loved won't be back  
She'll never put her foot back thru the castle door  
And the King is not the King anymore.

And the King is not the King anymore...