

# The King Is Half Undressed

Jellyfish

On this cold avenue of lights  
the reds and greens but mostly reds  
for you he's stopping

In seeing him she knows him less  
his stick is wet she's half undressed  
and all in all they're both obsessed  
with so much nothing

I know it's hard for you to see  
what lies behind's a mystery  
if words could speak they'd mean even less  
when the king is half undressed

She dots her eyes with a smiley face  
a work of art in all but taste  
the fool deserves the bed he's made  
where idiots slumber

divine she is to aire his fate  
a crack of smile  
through all this hate  
means nothing more in this nervous state  
of so much nothing

I know it's hard for you to see  
The truth behind is misery  
if words could speak they'd mean even less  
When the king is half undressed

Blue Autumns  
Sunshine Kisses  
Hearts and Flowers  
Broken Wishes