

Kings Horses

Jet

Jokers believe what they're told more or less
So pull up an armchair lets drink to success
Everyone laughed at the things that you said
At all the kings horses and all the kings men

When the back lights have broken
Then all that you built will come tumbling down
Don't try to hold it
You know you can always start over again

Tell me a story or sing me a tune
Remember the one 'bout the man on the moon?
In the morning i swear i will tell you the truth
How you receive it, well, that's up to you

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I know i should ask you
But everyone got scared
I just want to help you
But everyone got scared

I should have told you
That everyone knows what they wished they had said

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