

# King of Cleveland

Joseph Arthur

We were holy knights  
Lit up pretty good on the big streets  
You were the King of Cleveland  
Playing blues in the back seats  
From biker bars to limousines  
You had a manager as pretty as she was mean  
And I was in high school  
Just checking out your scene  
In the half-life  
You had the flesh  
she had the knife  
Yeah, you had the flesh  
She had the knife

She said  
C-c-c-cause you are  
A superstar  
I will cut you  
She said  
C-c-c-cause you are  
A superstar  
I will cut you (and she cut you)

The King of Cleveland  
Fell with a thud  
A heart as big as the ocean  
Just sank in the mud  
Of suffering and alcohol  
You smoked a joint every time she would call  
Burning it down  
Until you did fall  
And just kept falling  
In the dirty east  
Everyone feeding until you found out  
You're the feast  
And everyone's bleeding the hallelujah son  
The Holy Spirit undressing you in front of everyone  
Hollow girls blooming over your shoulder  
Until you are done  
In the half night  
Erasing your past  
In the half-life  
A crystal falling into glass  
We were only half right  
A house of love, a flashing light  
With the crazier rain, comes the crazier night  
The King of Cleveland  
Waking up in the half-life  
And maybe she had the flesh and you had the knife

Still she said  
C-c-c-cause you are  
A superstar  
I will cut you  
She said  
C-c-c-cause you are  
A superstar

I will cut you (and she cut you)

C-c-c-cause you are  
A superstar

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