

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

We were holy knights
Lit up pretty good on the big streets
You were the king of Cleveland
Playing blues in the back seats