

Valley Of The Kings

Marc Cohn

Down along these hillsides
Many miles ago
Lived a man of vision child
But little did I know
He was always talking child
About the heart and soul
'Til one day some pharaoh came
And offered up his dole

In the valley
In the valley of the kings
In the valley
The valley of the kings
The kings

Well he lives up in a tower now
High upon a hill
People come from miles around
Hoping that he will
Turn their dreams right into gold
Turn their worlds around
And if he does he'll keep it all
And stash it underground

In the valley
In the valley of the kings
In the valley
The valley of the kings
The kings