

# Kings, Queens, Beggars And Thieves

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Dreams,  
They keep me awake  
Like this song,  
That is stuck in my brain  
And it goes  
"Dum-da-dum, da-dum, da-da-da-da-dum, da-dum, da-dum,  
da-dum, da-dum, dum, da-da-da, da-da-da-dum"

So I stood in the heated halls and I played for the King and the Queen  
Oh I went out in the blistering cold and I played for the beggars and thieves  
I saw the pain in their eyes fade away as they listened to me  
Oh I will carry that weight back home

Dreams,  
Oh listen to me  
I'm so tired of this place  
And I wanna be free  
And they say  
"Oh dont you get it, You're never,  
You're never going back home"  
And they say  
"Oh don't you get it,  
There is more to life, there is more to life than I know"

Cause I stood in the heated halls and I played for the King and the Queen  
Oh I went out in the blistering cold and I played for the beggars and thieves  
I saw the pain in their eyes fade away, as they listened to me  
Oh I will carry that weight  
Oh I will carry that weight back home