

Rat Who Would Be King

Matthew Good Band

Even a blind squirrel finds a nut once in a while
Once you're in you're pretty much fucked
When I was the rat
The rat who would be king
I imagined typhoid and us alone
Always us alone
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time
And I've a grenade
With our names scratched on the side
But that's love
And you know that love's not enough

Crawl from the sea
Wait for some thumbs
A greatness to breed
Build the mall of America
When I was rat
The rat would be king
I imagined ashes and us alone
Always us alone
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time
And I've a grenade
With our names scratched on the side
But that's just love
And you know that love's not enough