

# Live Like Kings

Mouthwash

I watch the skyline change  
Over seamless days  
From a topdeck view  
From the barricades  
Where all the rudeboys and crooks  
All wear their meanest looks  
Keeping the money making strictly off the books

[Chorus]

I watch the kids move in on the underground  
With a taste of danger and the realest sound  
I watch the yuppies buy in and try to capitalize  
On the pains and joy of a furtive mind  
Tell me what to do today  
Working nine to five  
I cannot live like that  
Because it seems like this city's geared to breed workers  
Just to keep it alive  
We get high  
We get low  
We confess what we know  
After all it won't be long till we forget about it all  
Amongst this urban debris  
We learn to live like kings

And what else can we do  
You're lucky if you got someone that cares for you  
And don't try to fit in just assume that you do  
Lets get the full picture  
Your point of view

[Chorus]

This is the sound of a thousand dreams  
Impossible to over reach  
Not because we don't ry but because we aren't seen  
And we don't know the meaning of prosperity