I was in a real bad way
When you turned the power on
And you made me feel for all the world
Like I was the king of all the world

I was on a window ledge
When you came upon me there
Everything was upside for the moment
Right around the time I had to get going

Can't count me out, 'cause I've got your number
Oh, you make me feel like I'm the king of all of the world
The king of all of the world, the king of all of the world

Now I'm on my way up north
All it's gonna do is rain
And I'm gonna want to go back to the world
Where I was the king of all of the world

Can't count me out, 'cause I've got your number You make me feel like I'm the king of all of the world The king of all of the world, the king of all of the world

I was in a real bad way
When you turned the power on
And you made me feel so right at home
I wonder if I'm ever gonna get back home

Can't count me out 'cause I've got your number
Oh, you make me feel like I'm the king of all of the world
The king of all of the world, the king of all of the world
The king of all of the world

If I wander out
Of a picture window, oh, right below my name

There goes king of all of the world, the king of all of the world

The king of all of the world, the king of all of the world