

# The King

Paul Brandt

The other day  
I got in a fight  
It involved me and my foot and my mouth  
And my wife  
Then I got to thinking  
Wouldn't it be grand  
If with every word I said  
My wish was the world's command

I'd be the king  
I'd be the top  
I'd give myself a raise  
Throw my own parade  
Be number one, the chief, the boss  
I'd be the king

No honey-do list  
I'd rule  
Whatever I say is the way that it goes  
That'd be cool  
And I'd go fishing  
watch sports on TV  
And folks would carry me around  
And I'd get to wear a crown  
And I'd never spend a day on my feet

I'd be the king  
I'd be the top  
I'd give myself a raise  
Throw my own parade  
Be number one, the chief, the boss  
I'd be the king

I'd be living large  
I'd be in charge  
& the world would bow to me  
I'd be the king

It happened again  
I got in a fight  
It involved me and my foot and my mouth  
And my wife