

## Every Man a King

Randy Newman

Why weep or slumber America  
Land of brave and true  
With castles and clothing and food for all  
All belongs to you

Ev'ry man a king, ev'ry man a king  
For you can be a millionaire  
But there's something belonging to others  
There's enough for all people to share  
When it's sunny June and December too  
Or in the winter time or spring  
There'll be peace without end  
Ev'ry neighbor a friend  
With ev'ry man a king