

Kings

Steely Dan

Now they lay his body down, sad old men who run this town
I still recall the way he led the charge and saved the day
Blue blood and rain, I can hear the bugle playin'

We seen the last of good King Richard
Ring out the past his name lives on, and on
Roll out the bones and raise up your pitcher
Raise up your glass to good King John

While he plundered far and wide all his starving children cried
And though we sung his fame we all went hungry just the same
He meant to shine to the end of the line

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