She said I know you are a private man but won't you tell me som ething real if you can?

I'm tired of feeling like my heart keeps aching.

I'm tired of feeling like my bones keep breaking.

I'm tired of feeling that wer're not quite royalty in the makin g.

royalty

and every lunch hour down at the factory goes on by so quick, i don't know quite when to breathe, no. it's air conditioned in the offices up a floor. i bet they're all drinking wine with their caviar. if there's a ladder we could climb to be where they are, then we could be

royalty

but what if we could start a kingdown? be kings and queens, have anything? does that mean we'd become the problem? does that mean we'd be royalty?