

## Dancehall

### The King Blues

Sometimes I think that life is just a game.  
And I get the urge to jump in front of a moving train.  
But like some kind of sick joke, you keep me alive.  
Every time I pass out you're there to revive.  
But when I die, cremate me. Turn my ashes into diamonds  
And turn those shining diamonds into a crystal ball.  
Make it the centerpiece, glimmering and shimmering,  
Spinning from the ceiling, in the middle of the dancehall.