

## King of Spain

## The Tallest Man on Earth

I never knew I was a lover  
Just cause I steal the things you hide  
Just cause I focus while we're dancing  
Just cause I offered you a ride

Still I am not from Barcelona  
I am not even from Madrid  
I am a native of the North Pole  
And that can mess up any kid

Well if you could reinvent my name  
Well if you could redirect my day  
I wanna be the King of Spain

And I will settle in Pamplona  
And I'll provoke the bulls with words  
And then I'll send a man to meet them all  
But he's fake, so I have heard

And all the señoritas sighing  
Oh, will be the fountain of my lies  
But while we're floating in siestas  
You search for bottles and for knives

Well if you could reinvent my name  
Well if you could redirect my day  
I wanna be the King of Spain

And I wear my boots of Spanish leather  
Oh, while I'm tightening my crown  
I'll disappear in some flamenco  
Perhaps I'll reach the other side

Why are you stabbing my illusion  
Just cause I stole some eagle's wings  
Because you named me as your lover  
Well, I thought I could be anything

Well if you could reinvent my name  
Well if you could redirect my day  
I wanna be the King of Spain