

I remember as the seasons turned to fall  
Wind was sitting and the leaves fell a hinting a sign  
Of the near winter's ball  
Chill in the air as I strolled down the back steps  
Looking for a tale to tell  
Then she slipped me a stare as I slid into my chair  
She already knew me too well

She said, "Hello" in that beautiful voice  
My reply was nowhere as sweet  
She seemed impressed by the state of my mess  
She laughed at the wigs on my feet  
Offered me a cigarette but before I could even refuse  
We were standing alone and she was chilled to the bone  
She told me to sing the blues

Hey, hey now I feel alright and I just wanted to see  
If I may, if I might be the king of your world tonight

So I told her of the books I'd read and details about the time  
How I stole 6 dollars from a man named Jed  
To turn around and pay him back 9  
Quoted my favorite poem but I ended it terribly wrong  
She said, "I understand" and then she clapped both her hands  
And said "That's my favorite song"

Hey hey now I feel alright and I just wanted to see  
If I may, if I might be the king of your world tonight  
If I may, if I might be the king of your world tonight

Just then a man walked in and took her away  
She said her sweet goodbye and I'll see you again one day  
So it was over and I was standing right here all alone  
And I said to myself as I dusted my shelf  
This time I think it was love

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