

# King of the Mountain

David Crosby

And he sits in the grand stand alone  
He's got this big smile on his face  
He feels like he's just come home  
Feels like he's finally, finally found his place

In the sun, he has won  
He's the King of the mountain alone  
Pigeons fighting over scraps, yeah  
Humans they say do not

Hiding from life and little naps  
Waking up to find  
You have been caught, you have been bought, yeah  
You're the King of some mountain alone

Mmm ...  
Empty wrappers blowin' past him in the breeze  
He can still hear last Sunday roar  
He sits there and pulls his coat tighter over his knees

And he listens to these people who aren't there anymore  
They were only there for  
The King of the mountain alone