

# The King Must Die

Elton John

No man's a jester playing Shakespeare  
Round your throne room floor  
While the juggler's act is danced upon  
The crown that you once wore

And sooner or later  
Everybody's kingdom must end  
And I'm so afraid your courtiers  
Cannot be called best friends

Caesar's had your troubles  
Widows had to cry  
While mercenaries in cloisters sing  
And the king must die

Some men are better staying sailors  
Take my word and go  
But tell the ostler that his name was  
The very first they chose

And if my hands are stained forever  
And the altar should refuse me  
Would you let me in, would you let me in, would you let me in  
Should I cry sanctuary

No man's a jester playing Shakespeare  
Round your throne room floor  
While the juggler's act is danced upon  
The crown that you once wore

The king is dead, the king is dead  
The king is dead, the king is dead  
Long live the king