

Kings, Queens, Beggars And Thieves

Matt Corby

Dreams,
They keep me awake
Like this song,
That is stuck in my brain
And it goes
"Dum-da-dum, da-dum, da-da-da-da-dum, da-dum, da-dum,
da-dum, da-dum, dum, da-da-da, da-da-da-dum"

So I stood in the heated halls and I played for the King and the Queen
Oh I went out in the blistering cold and I played for the beggars and thieves
I saw the pain in their eyes fade away as they listened to me
Oh I will carry that weight back home

Dreams,
Oh listen to me
I'm so tired of this place
And I wanna be free
And they say
"Oh dont you get it, You're never,
You're never going back home"
And they say
"Oh don't you get it,
There is more to life, there is more to life than I know"

Cause I stood in the heated halls and I played for the King and the Queen
Oh I went out in the blistering cold and I played for the beggars and thieves
I saw the pain in their eyes fade away, as they listened to me
Oh I will carry that weight
Oh I will carry that weight back home