

Long Live the King

The Byrds

The first thing that they tell you
Is that you will be king
A priest at least they tell you
And that then everything

Will be alright at last
You will finally be cast
Into your rightful throne
They've got it all down cold

Next thing that they tell you
Is not to be afraid
Think you're better than the others
Somewhat fine and brave

They lead astray
You could be up there all alone
A star they say
A million miles away from home
An empty space
Is that the place you wanted?

The last thing that they tell you about
Is they ask you "Will it hurt?"
They said, "Sell what you can, boy
Get out while the getting's good"

And they whisper in the evening
Now, all around town
They said, "Woo, Humpty Dumpty
The king is falling down"

I said, "Just like Humpty Dumpty
(All the king's horses
The king is falling down"
(And all the king's men)

I said, "Ooh, Humpty Dumpty now
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now)
The king is falling down"
(Back together again)

I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(All the king's horses and all the king's men)
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)

I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(All the king's horses and all the king's men)
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)

I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(All the king's horses and all the king's men)
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)