

# King Of Nowhere

Clever

There's a place for everything  
We never had everything in place  
But I don't wanna take my life over the rain

But you know if I love white roses and all the red roses  
What does the color matter if they're just dead roses?  
What does it take to see 'em both the same?  
Yeah, well, the rain may fall and hide my tears  
The way we lose sight of the years  
But I still know you're there  
Yeah, I still feel you there  
And though I smile and lie awake  
And think about all my mistakes  
And I know who I am  
You ain't gotta tell me who I am

And don't you know that objects in the mirror  
May be more depressed than they appear?  
If it helps to hold the truth, then lie to me, yeah  
Ooh, but if I'm not the chosen one  
Then please don't tell my loaded gun  
Tell 'em all other kings I try to be the King of Nowhere  
The King of Nowhere, oh

Up against the wind, I feel the fear, yeah  
Standing on the edge, the end is near  
Ooh, the waves keep splashing off the rocks  
You watched as I left from the dock  
And dropped a single tear, just wishin' I was here  
And I guess I must've caught your eye  
The moment I just walked on by  
And you saw that I was down  
But you still saw my crown

'Cause you know objects in the mirror  
May be more depressed than they appear  
If it helps to hold the truth, then lie to me, yeah  
Oh, but I'm not the chosen one  
Then please don't tell my loaded gun  
Tell 'em all other kings I try to be the King of Nowhere  
Yeah, the King of Nowhere, oh